Blue Blood

The Ax

You've got the blood on your hands, I think it's my own
We can go down to the streets and follow the shores
Of all the people, we could be two
Then I bite my nails to the clip, run back home
You've got the blood on your hands, I know it's my own
You came at me in the middle of the night to show me my soul
Of all the people, I hoped it'd be you
To come and free me, take me away
To show me my home
Where I was born
Where I belong
You've got the blood on your hands, I want you to know
I hoped that you'd come and take me away, back to my home
Of all the people, it had to be you
Then I bite my nails to the clip, run back home
You showed me where to go
To my home, to my home
So take me through the roads
That you know to my home
You've got the blood on your hands, I know it's my own
You came at me in the middle of the night to show me my soul
You showed me where to go
To my home, to my home
So take me through the roads
That you know to my home

Come and help me accept it, affect it, protect it
Come and help me accept it, it's always my home
Come and help me accept it, effect it, protect it
Come and help me accept it, it's always my home, to my home
You showed me where to go
To my home, to my home
So take me through the roads
That you know where you know
You know
To my home
So take me through the roads
That you know where you know
You showed me where to go

To my home, to my home
Come and help me accept it, affect it, protect it
Come and help me accept it, it's always my home
Come and help me accept it, effect it, protect it
Come and help me accept it, it's always my home
You've got the blood on your hands, I know it's my own
We can go down onto the streets and follow the shores
Of all the people, I hoped it'd be you
You showed me my way back home
To where I was born
Where I belong
Where I belong

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