

# Blood In Numbers

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Fall down people  
Stand tall fearful  
Lay down thousands  
Right to the end

Find her amongst them  
Head down unnoticed  
Hands cold and broken  
Passengers leave

Frail time is over  
Stand on my shoulders  
Our hearts twisted  
Blood dried in numbers

Blood dried in numbers  
Cold slaughtered brothers  
Breaking each other  
Right to the end

Loose lines uncovered  
Masks for each other  
Run low for cover  
Here comes the end

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Lyrics provided by  
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