Blood On Your Hands

Arch Enemy

You were born, your brother's keeper Why can I see blood on your hands? You became your brother's slayer Embrace again in deathAt the end of all this hatred lies even deeper hate Their darkness has defeated you Your lifeline running backwardsRemember sins of our fathers A requiem for the countless dead Blood is on your hands, the wages of sinFuture's eyes closing now Soul eclipse taking place Laments rise, tears of the dead From the other side of the graveYou were born your brothers keeper Why can I see blood on your hands? Their darkness has defeated you Your lifeline running backwardsRemember sins of our fathers A requiem for the countless dead Blood is on your hands, the wages of sinFuture's eyes closing now Soul eclipse taking place Laments rise, tears of the dead From the other side of the grave From the other side of the graveBlood is on your hands The wages of sin

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