

# Bloodlines

## Hands Like Houses

If I'm bred for failure, just tell me once  
'Cause I don't feel like I'm meant to just survive  
If I have no future, if it's already paying for the past  
Just give me the pieces so I can call them mine

I don't care if I leave empty handed  
I will learn if I make my own mistakes  
I don't care if you don't understand it  
I will learn if you let me find my way  
Just by killing time, we kill ourselves  
(My way)

Just by giving up, we give ourselves away

If I'm born to falter  
And I've already fallen from your grace  
Just give me the peace to prove that I'm alive

I don't care if I leave empty handed  
I will learn if I make my own mistakes  
I don't care if you don't understand it  
I will learn if you let me find my way  
Just by killing time, we kill ourselves  
(My way)

Just by giving up, we give ourselves away

If I'm the bastard child of best intentions  
If I'm the bitter voice of discontent  
If I'm the broken hope of indecision  
At least my futures in my hands

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