

Blood On Your Hands

The Living End

Call to quit, stand up to vote
Before your dreams end up in smoke
Calling you out, all of your plans
Will be washed away, washed awayLife is a sin
(Life is a sin)
Living to win
(Living to win)
And we're all sinners after allWe don't wanna listen to what you say
We're old enough to know better
You got blood on your hands
Can you hear me?We don't wanna listen it's a waste of time
Are you for real?
You got blood on your hands
Can we be set free?Fighting for peace with no identity
I know I speak for those around me
Calling you out, all of your plans
Will be washed away, washed awayLife is a sin
(Life is a sin)
Living to win
(Living to win)
And we're all sinners after allWhen news becomes gossip
And the hounds begin to bleed
The rich man's inspiration
Becomes the beggar's greedAnd there's no way to stop it
Servicing the need
'Cause the scared cry out
They possess an everlasting griefLife is a sin
When you're not living to win
Life is a sin living to sin
We're all sinners after allWhen news becomes gossip
And the hounds begin to bleed
The rich man's inspiration
Becomes the beggar's greedAnd there's no way to stop it
Servicing the need
'Cause the scared cry out
They possess an everlasting grief

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