Blood On My Hands

The Used

You felt the coldness in my eyes,
It's something I'm not revealing.
Though you got used to my disguise,
You can't shake this awful feeling.It's the me that I let you know,
'Cause' I'll never show,
I have my reasons.
I hate to say that I told you so,
But I told you so, yeah!There's blood on my hands like the blood in you.
Some things can't be treated so,
Don't make me,
Don't make me be myself around you.Straight from your eyes it's barely me.
Beautifully so disfigured.
This other side that you can't see,
Just praying you won't remember.Feel the pain that I never show,
I hope you know,
It's never healing.
I hate to say that I told you so, but I told you so.There's blood on my hands like the blood in you.
Some things can't be treated so,
Don't make me,
Don't make me be myself around you.Straight from your eyes it's barely me
Beautifully so disfigured.
This other side that you can't see,
Just praying you won't remember.There's blood.
There's blood.
There's blood, blood, blood.There's blood on my hands like the blood in you.
Some things can't be treated so,
Don't make me,
Don't make me be myself around you.There's blood on my hands like the blood in you.
Some things can't be treated so,
Don't make me,
Don't make me be myself around you.There's blood!

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