

Blood Hands

Royal Blood

Took a lonely feeling just to let them in and sink like the sun goes down
Never close to heaven feel my feet were burning from the cigarette on th'ground
There's blood on my hands, there's blood on my hands
Yeah there's blood
It's getting hard to listen when the clock is ticking counting down the days gone by
Praying for answer to another question that will leave you dry
You won't understand, with your head in the sand
No you won't
But I'll curse the ground where you kneel
'til I grow my hair to my heels
Spike your water, your wine
While you waste my precious time
Everytime I drink and try to stop my thinking 'bout the things I said and done
Stop the world from turning faster then I'm learning not to just hide and run
You won't understand, with your head in the sand
No you won't, yeah
Love came and went faster than a penny's bend in this hot machine
Nowhere near the devil just somewhere in between you and me
Sworn to secrecy
And I'll curse the ground where you kneel
'til I grow my hair to my heels
Spike your water, your wine
There's blood on my hands, there's blood on my hands
There's blood on my hands, there's blood on my hands
Yeah there's blood
There's blood on my hands, yeah there's blood
Took a lonely feeling just to let them in and sink like the sun goes down
Never close to heaven feel my feet were burning from the cigarette on th'ground

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