

# 32 Leaves, Blood On My Hands

Closed in around me  
The walls are like enemies  
Trying to trap me inside  
You are the same with your devious inklings  
Trying to take me for mine  
Well I dont know what you want from me  
Ive given you everything  
Even the air I breathe  
And I dont know what youre trying to prove  
Ive got nothing left to lose  
Either way  
I know Im only  
Giving away the guilt in me  
Giving away complicity  
The feeling is surreal but the bloods still on my hands  
Guilty I may be but youre the epitome  
Blaming the world for your crimes  
Soon comes the ending where Ill be left standing  
Alone here to die  
On my time  
Well I dont know what you want from me  
Ive given you everything  
Even the air I breathe  
And I dont know what youre trying to prove  
Ive got nothing left to lose  
Either way  
I know Im only  
{chorus}  
Ill stay numb until the guilt is gone  
When blood stained on my hands is fading  
Fade  
{chorus}