

Criteria, Draped In Blood

Saved, draped in the blood
I dont deserve pedigree lies they insinuate truth
Born from a name you didnt choose
Expectations you confused

The coroner comes today with so many choices to make
I dont take for granted the gifts from you
A birthright advantage born from you

So celebrate, raise your glass, the hardest part has already past.
Our minds are calling for the end! Oh, oh.
So raise your glass and descend! Oh, oh.

Its the same as the salt of the earth and sea
Saved, draped in the blood
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