

Sentenced, Blood & Tears

What is it that we're struggling for?
I don't quite see it anymore.
Life kicks us in the teeth
yet something makes us crawl back for more.

Blood and tears upon the altar of our lives we shed.
Blood and tears until the sweet release we share in death.
Hours like days, weeks like years
Decades of tears
yet somehow..

We'll lose the things we've foughted for
Each rise is followed by a fall
We'll lose the ones we love, the ones we most adore
Yet go on.. we go on

Blood and tears upon the altar of our lives we shed.
Blood and tears until the sweet release we share in death.
Hours like days, weeks like years
Decades of tears
Yet somehow everything seems so worthwhile
for a moment

What is it that we're waiting for?
Looking forward to, preparing for?
Life kicks us in the teeth
Yet something makes us crawl back for more

Blood and tears upon the altar of our lives we shed.
Blood and tears until the sweet release we share in death.
Hours like days, weeks like years
Decades of tears
Yet somehow everything seems so worthwhile
for a moment