

Sondre Lerche, Face The Blood

Tell me that the casual panics will give in.
When I hear a scream all my friends just hear the wind.
So, if anybody could prove what god must know,
I'd tell myself the chances of suffering are slim.

Mum said, "All men must fall,"
You can't quit just to stay on your feet.
One day you'll see the blood on the floor.

So will you sweep? Will you be swept?
It's just so hard to believe there's a way out of here!

FACE THE BLOOD AGAIN!
FACE THE BLOOD AGAIN AND AGAIN!
FACE THE BLOOD AGAIN!
FACE THE BLOOD, AGAIN AND AGAIN AND AGAIN AND AGAIN!

I didn't ever think I'd be sleeping with the sharks,
But everybody said I'd be perfect for that part.
So, if anybody remembers my old name,
Tell everybody that I will always be the same.

My mother spoke the truth,
She outlived all the men in the street.
Knee-high in all the blood on the floor...

It's down to this: Sink or resist;
It's getting hard to believe there's a way out of here!

FACE THE BLOOD AGAIN!
FACE THE BLOOD AGAIN AND AGAIN!
FACE THE BLOOD AGAIN!
FACE THE BLOOD, AGAIN AND AGAIN AND AGAIN AND AGAIN AND AGAIN AND AGAIN AND