

Tarot, The Colour Of Your Blood

I can feel the poison
In the pulse pounding straight through my head
Feel the fever, its in me, in this heart of lead
I can feel some strange things
Crawling their way under my skin
The line I'm hanging on wears dangerously thin
Now I can see, your love twisted me,
you'll never be free of me,
I'll see the colour of your blood
The colour of your blood on my hands
The colour of your blood
The face of the moon turns colder,
a grinning skull with bleeding eyes
knowing that it ain't real, I'm glad to believe in lies
The death comes so tempting
My hand feels so good holding some steel
The reason why you can't live, the hurt you made me feel
Now I can see, what your love did to me,
you'll never be free of me,
I'll see the colour of your blood
I'm a man with no flesh
Your betrayal stripped me to the bone
But I won't be resting until your life is blown
Now I can see, what your love did to me,
you'll never be free of me,
I'll see the colour of your blood