

# Luke Pickett, Blood Money

This is my route home.  
The curtain falls just behind me.  
I thought I was alone,  
until I felt wings of pain wrapped around me.  
I just thought you were walking the same way as me.  
I guess I was wrong; you had left your heart your heart at home but bought your gun.  
I didn't think you could pull a stunt like that.  
Leave my hands untied but blindfold me to hide your eyes.  
When I see your smile, a sickened man begins to cry.  
Lock up all your doors.  
Revenge never looked so good before.  
It's time to roll the dice to see if you're out of luck tonight.  
I didn't think you could pull a stunt like that.  
I didn't think you would pull a stunt like that.  
All the walls are red, when I want them white.  
Now the blood's gone cold, but you wouldn't know.  
I didn't think you could pull...