

# Paradise Lost, Blood Of Another

Chorus

You'll see the blood, blood of another.  
You'll see the blood as we roll it in together.  
You'll see the blood, blood of another.  
You'll see the blood as we roll it in together tonight.

What unruly life is like?  
What is fabled wisdom like?  
This indulgent grace is spinning round and leaving all behind.  
Knowledge limits you besides.  
Claiming you're so sure by vibes.  
In this frozen climate.  
The temperature should bring you down to rights.  
Should bring you down to rights.

Chorus

Beauty, purity inside.  
Twisted madness filth and vice.  
Death is not selective.  
The darker shroud  
Will fall on all despite.  
Recklessness the fault in mind.  
Anger, laughter can't provide.  
Try to turn a blind eye.  
The wasting pain one trip you cannot buy..

Chorus x2

[Silence]

Chorus x2