Saints of the Blood

Black Veil Brides

I'm the one you betrayed

Suffocate all the fame

Life eternal spent conjuring your ghostHere in death, I agree

With the selfish and free

Trust is nothing but a knife across your throat The end is coming for us

We fire it all So get your hands (hands!) up (up!)

Pray for the holy ones

Your words are more than enough

To break the walls for the flood

Hands (hands!) up (up!)

Pray to the skies above

Your fear is left in the dust

We are the saints of the blood

In my circle of shame

Here alone lay His name

More than truth is left dead beneath the cross

Every night we obey

Justice has to be paid

Through the evil that comes from all the calls The end is coming for us

We fire it all So get your hands (hands!) up (up!)

Pray for the holy ones

Your words are more than enough

To break the walls for the flood

Hands (hands!) up (up!)

Pray to the skies above

Your fear is left in the dust

We are the saints of the blood

(Whoa-oh-oh

Whoa-oh-oh

Whoa-oh-oh)

We are the saints of the blood

(Whoa-oh-oh

Whoa-oh-oh

Whoa-oh-oh)

We are the saints of the blood(We are, we are

We are, we are

We are, we are)

We are the saints of the blood

(We are, we are

We are, we are

We are, we are)

The saints of the bloodThe end is coming for us

We fire it allSo get your hands (hands!) up (up!)
Pray for the holy ones
Your words are more than enough
To break the walls for the flood
Hands (hands!) up (up!)
Pray to the skies above
Your fear is left in the dust
We are the saints of the blood(Whoa-oh-oh
Whoa-oh-oh)
We are the saints of the blood
(Whoa-oh-oh
Whoa-oh-oh)
Whoa-oh-oh)
We are the saints of the blood

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/