

# Brand New Sin, Sad Wings

My Tattoo'd arms  
They scored a time  
Of my history's past  
And that hill i climbed  
Here i am in a tunnel and painted images can break them up

My eyes are blind to lies you told me hidden scars you thought they'd hold me leave m helpless an

Burnt and blistered  
I walked a fire  
These red hot coals  
leave me old and tired  
here i am in the dark and peices of you still in my blood

My eyes are blind to lies you told me hidden scars you thought they'd hold me leave m helpless an