Editors, Blood

This wicked city just drags you down You're with the red lights, your side of town

Don't say it's easy to follow a process There's nothing harder than keeping a promise

Blood runs through your veins, that's where our similarity ends Blood runs through our veins Blood runs through your veins, that's where our similarity ends Blood runs through our veins

There's nothing believable in being honest So cover your lies up with another promise

Blood runs through your veins, that's where our similarity ends Blood runs through our veins

Aaaaahhhhhhh

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Aaaaahhhhhhhh

If there's hope in your heart It would flow to every part If there's hope in your heart