

# Strife, Spill No Blood

Severed wrists can spill no blood  
No regrets for the judged  
Walk alone  
Stand alone  
I stand for more  
Though I'm unsure  
Never follow what you see  
Believe in what can be  
I am alone  
I stand for more  
Though I'm unsure  
Never follow what you see  
Believe in what could only hope  
Left the voices  
Leave the body scorned  
Marked for life  
Whether wrong or right  
I can't be free