

## Where The Blood Goes

Cancerslug

I dont know just where the blood goes  
I know how to feel  
I know how to steal  
I know how to kill  
and the more you wait for heaven  
the more you will learn of hell  
and the more that I hate you  
the more that I hate myself  
Im alone on this broken path  
wearing gloves and a mask  
I find myself on lovers lane  
doing the devils task  
and the more you wait for heaven  
the more you will learn of hell  
and the more that I kill you  
the more that I kill myself