

# American Blood

## Passion Pit

Oh American Blood  
In my eyes and on my hands  
Such an awful circumstance  
Condone, carry your woes  
Just strike a match and then a pose  
For whom nobody knows And we're going to be alright  
And you'll keep me safe this night  
And we're going to be alright  
Everything will be quite alright for.  
You had me  
For you had me  
For you had me  
Oh American Blood  
How my love always was young  
How it always felt so fun  
And oh you went to my head  
All my limbs instantly dead  
Upside down dangling by a thread  
Whats it feel like?  
Whats it feel like to be alone?  
Whats it hurt like?  
Does it hurt you because you know  
That all of your blood  
Could wash away the world in one massive wave  
Could reach the highest peak and the deepest cave. All the times she shared some love  
The world starts gleaming from some love [?]  
And in that tangled web is you and me

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>