

Faith No More, Paths Of Glory

You squirt out red and turn so yellow
And then you made me kill my own
I'm not afraid
(coming, coming)
But I'm afraid

Blood in your eyes again
Bravery, the face of man
Blood on your mind again
Chivalry, the face of man
Blood in your lies again
Enemy, the face of man
Blood in your eyes, again

Is this the only path of glory?
If so then I won't go alone
Follow the trail
(running) Follow the trail

I'm not afraid
But I'm afraid