

# Blood of the Zodiac

Machine Head

A blind man asked an angel  
Could you please help  
But was told  
Take me from this altar  
I won't falter  
But I might fall

This bitter man would understand  
Through all his life,  
a needle had  
Been his saviour,  
been his God  
So he tried to make a change  
Tried to rearrange  
Gun at his side,  
suicide

I can't help feel I been mistreated  
Won't you listen to me

Despise all that I see  
All that I feel  
All that I want to be  
Burned, blistered and raw  
Tearing apart  
All that is sane to me

A wise man half pariah  
Half messiah  
Came to seed  
Rain down blood like fire  
Born to sire  
Racist breed

His dominance of ignorance  
Was rhetoric that made no sense  
Some believed in all the lies  
But in my mind I know what's wrong  
Way too fucking strong  
Taste the revenge on my tongue

I can't help feel I been mistreated  
Won't you listen to me

Despise all that I see  
All that I feel  
All that I want to be  
Burned, blistered and raw  
Tearing apart  
All that is sane to me

And now is my time to rise  
And now is our time to rise  
Our time To rise

Ignorant, indignant  
Promises made in

Vain

Rise, I can't see like you  
Rise, I can't feel like you  
Rise, never be like you  
Rise, time for all us to  
Rise...