

## Power In The Blood

Alabama 3

No time for spindoctor's medicine  
Cooked up by the government, selling me some cover-up  
Sponsored information, crack pipes in the shopping malls  
Nothing but another drug, a license they can buy and sell

I don't mind dying  
I don't mind dying  
I don't mind dying  
When that call it comes, I will be ready for war

No time for backhanded compliments  
From bourgeois apologists desperate for an incident  
Real-estate assassins, assessing my predicament  
My dollar bills dependant upon it being in their interest

I don't mind dying  
I don't mind dying  
I don't mind dying  
When that call it comes, I will be ready for war

There is power in the blood, justice in the sword  
When that call it comes, I will be ready for war  
Power in the blood, justice in the sword  
When that call it comes, I will be ready

I will raise mah sword up right  
To the bright and shining light,  
Stained crimson red with the blood of the unredeemed  
And as I cut them limb from limb, and I dash all their kith and  
kin,  
You know, their bodies I will bury in the deep  
Because there's power in the blood.  
There's power in the blood.