

## Bad Blood

Doro

Bad blood, rivers run dry  
Thunder comes and the Children cry, bad blood  
never can change, no one here to blame  
bad blood, older than time  
followed me down loom my fathect tribe  
bad blood, making me shake  
running through my vains, bad blood

Too many questions, so many unanswered times  
most times the finger points at me  
in my confusion, might slip and cross the line  
I'm not to blame for all you see  
you can't help me it's in my soul  
pray for mercy, nowhere else to go

In my confession, I swear and cross my heart  
I stand before you what I am  
gunpower ready, just waiting for a spark  
and those before me understand  
please protect me keep me safe  
heaven help me save me from this fate

Swimming hard and fast  
against the time  
lost in a flood  
of ancient fire