

Blood

Faith No More

It doesn't really matter, the things you say to me
Cause if I had a ladder, up there is where I'd be
Outta here where the air is cold, you're messing with my mind
Hey! You do it every time, Hey! And the season comes around
Once more, once more.

It d

oesn't really matter, the things you try to say
It doesn't really matter, you say 'em every day
Right now just give me more blood

Just give it to me deep red

A flowing river crimson

A flowing river burning with desire

It's great, but I never said how
great

Hey, you never really asked, well, I'm asking you right now

So shut up and explain

What's on your mind

In this dark hour

I said it doesn't matter, I can't be that much fatter

And you'll never get as much blood

From a phony Blarney, stone, roc

k, hard, Granite!?! Solid.