

# Blood Is Thick

Gorefest

When the mind is blank  
When all has been said  
Never look back, always ahead

When the book's been read  
Have no regrets  
Never walk back, always ahead

My blood is thick, your words thin  
Spread from a beggar's mind  
My blood is thick, no regrets  
'bout what I leave behind

And time is all I can lose, now time to choose  
I choose my time  
I feed off the hand that is mine  
Nothing to lose  
Only time

The mind is tired, beaten numb  
By the stench from a beggar's mind  
My blood is thick, beat yourself  
I won't stay behind

And time is all I can lose, now time to choose  
I choose my time  
I feed off the hand that is mine  
Nothing to lose  
Only time

My blood is thick, your words are thin  
My blood is thick, your words are thin