Brothers in Blood

It's been a long time coming I've had a good time running But we never said goodbye

Some things are built to last So tonight we're gonna raise a glass To the good good times to come And the days gone by

Brothers in blood Out on the streets again Brothers in blood Riding the midnight wind

It's been a long rough ride Hard luck < foolish pride But the road goes on And some things never change

Some die - some disappear Lost on the last frontier And some survive To claim what still remains

Brothers in blood Hearts of chrome Brothers in blood Finding our way back home

Some things are made to last Tonight we're gonna raise a glass To the good good times to come And the days gone by

'Cause we're brothers in blood