

## A Wish For A Fish

Masters of Reality

Hey riding hood I smell blood and my hands are shaking  
It's so tight it ain't right are you there for the taking?  
Christ seekers look into the sand  
I wash that blood right from my hands  
Run far away from the place where you came  
Run far away from the place where you came  
Hey little fish got a wish? got a thought for the ocean?  
I've got time lay it down I'll pay good for the notion  
Gotta run gotta hide gotta run gotta hide  
Christ seekers look into the sand  
I wash that blood right from my hands  
Run far away from the place where you came  
Run far away from the place where you came