

Bloodline

Matt Morris

She was a girl living in the city cleaning the old
religion
Praying for electricity to keep her warm for a little
while
Nobody made her wise to the things a girl might find
In a belly of a hungry man who don't care nothing about
his bloodline
She got lost in his bloodline
Heavy cost of a bloodline
She goes on she cries at night and keeps alive his
bloodline
So much riding on a bloodline
Why is he hiding from the bloodline?
It ain't right she cries at night and keeps alive his
bloodline

She heard heaven is invite only preserved for Christian
soldiers
Not on wet girls living in the city asking for change
from strangers
But father said Jesus loves her even though she never
married
God loves her more than the Christians did she's part
of his holy bloodline
She got saved in her bloodline
The price he paid for the bloodline
Chased alive she cries at night and keeps alive his
bloodline
She believes in his bloodline
Lives and breathes by the bloodline
With all her might she cries at night and keeps alive
his bloodline

Ohhhhhhhhhhh oooooooooooooo
I know I should have never left her a shoulder of a
burnt eye
She probably won't forgive me god might not even
I made a cross and laid it on her back
But I never broke her spirit and she owes that to her
bloodline
She stood strong for the bloodline I did wrong by the
bloodline
But she went on she cried at night and kept alive her
bloodline
Sacrifice for the bloodline paid the price for the
bloodline
For all her life she cried at night and kept alive her
bloodline

Ohhhhhhhhhhh she cried at night and kept alive her
bloodline oooooooooooooo