

# Thought Is Blood

Refused

Thought is blood  
I am born  
I'm reborn  
And born a man  
Thought is blood  
I am born  
I'm reborn  
And born again

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I am born  
I'm reborn  
And born a man  
Thought is blood  
I am born  
I'm reborn  
And born again

Compulsive wears  
Evokes a view promoted again  
I'm warning you  
All dead is part  
So he will past  
Imagination never rest  
Storm of doubt  
Awake all night  
Blood is caution  
Don't break a fight  
Thought is blood  
I am born  
I'm reborn

And born again  
And born again  
And born again  
And born again

I'm cunning connected  
I'm cunning  
I'm cunning connected  
I'm cunning

In my head  
Hold that in  
I destroy and born again  
A soul of blood  
We incarnate  
Flood my veins  
Fold my hands  
Lame with thought  
Under control  
We make the changes  
To find a home  
Thought is blood  
I am born  
I'm reborn  
And born again

And born again  
And born again  
I'm cunning connected  
I'm cunning  
I'm cunning connected  
I'm cunning  
Now everyone deflected  
Thought is blood  
Thought is blood  
Thought is blood  
I am born  
Thought is blood  
I'm reborn  
The thought of fear  
Is a damp of fear  
The thought of sex  
Is a damp of sex  
And what we need a guilt  
Without a guilt  
And where we need the God  
A God!  
Without a God!  
When we need a God without a God  
When we need a God without a God  
When we need a God without a God  
Without a God  
Without a God  
Without a God  
Without God Yeah!  
Without a God  
Without God  
Without a God