

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

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

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