

In The Blood

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Welcome to my country
Welcome to my home
You could stay forever
You won't leave it alone

Welcome to the bush
Take what you may need
Shove comes to push
Maybe I should leave

I can't let go of the painted desert
I can't let go of the old way
I can't let go of the homeland
It's in the blood, I can't let go

I can stand up through your destruction
My voice will tremble, my hands will shake
Yes I can stand up through your destruction
I won't break, I won't break

I can hear the voices
I can hear the voices come through the night

I can't let go of the painted desert
I can't let go of the old way
I can't let go of the homeland
It's in the blood, I can't let go

Sweat it out, sweat it out, sweat it out
Let it out, let it out, let it out
Sweat it out, sweat it out, sweat it out
Let it out, let it out, let it out
Get it out of my head

I can't let go of the painted desert
I can't let go of the old way
I can't let go of the ancient ways
It's in the blood, I can't let go
It's in the blood
It's in the blood, I can't let go