

# Blood In The Water

## Shaman's Harvest

My head is spinnin'  
From the doom that is proclaimed  
of a tollin' bell  
There goes your man all curled up shaken like a leaf tormented holding on to  
His personal hell  
I'm not runnin' for the hills  
I'm not runnin' outta fear  
I'm just runnin

Well damn your stubbornness and damn your pride  
To hell with your truths and heavenly lies  
Blood in the water  
Blood in the sand  
Hounds of hell been doggin' this man  
Put my grave next to daddy's stone  
If I lay dead 'fore I make it home  
It's been so long cuz I've been runnin' with a smokin' heart and a broken gu  
n

Yeah!!  
My head is ringin'  
From the shit that you propagate  
By your American lies  
There goes your man all curled up shaken like a leaf tormented holding on to  
His American Prize  
I'm not runnin' for the hills  
I'm not runnin' outta fear  
I'm just runnin'

Well damn your stubbornness and damn your pride  
To hell with your truths and heavenly lies  
There's blood in the water  
Blood in the sand  
Hounds of hell been doggin' this man  
Put my grave next to daddy's stone  
If I lay dead 'fore I make it home  
Lord, it's been so long cuz I've been runnin' with a smokin' heart and a bro  
ken gun

Runnin' with a smokin' heart and broken gun

Yes I've been runnin' with a smokin' heart and a broken gun!

Damn your stubbornness and damn your pride  
Hell with your truths and heavenly lies  
Blood in the water  
Blood in the sand  
Hounds of hell been doggin' this man  
Well, put my grave next to daddy's stone  
If I lay dead 'fore I make it home  
Lord, it's been so long cuz I've been runnin' with a smokin' heart and a bro  
ken gun

Smokin' heart and broken gun.