

Blood

Sons and Daughters

With the same eyes as me
The same fearing frame
We can try and disguise
Compromise rights
And I know what you're thinking
We wear the same dress
The same colours right
Is this what suits our weakened pride?
How do I know 'cause you're my blood

My blood
My blood
You're my blood

With the kinks and wires like me
The same fearing frame
We can run and hide
See the signs
Call to no-one

Taste with the same tongue
Swelling up inside
We can speak and re-sign
What's yours is mine

Blood
My Blood