

## 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