In My Blood

Spiritual Beggars

I have sailed upon the devil's sea Tossed and torn, battered and worn Lived through the pain Survived my final battle I'm coming home

It's in my blood - in my soul It can't be bougt - can't be sold Won't back down - will cut you down In my blood - in my soul

The moon and stars, They guide me through the night Can't change my situation Nor my destination I will return and take back what's mine You will learn that this is my time