

## Blood and Bourbon

SR-71

All the bricks caved in  
Smashed the mouths of the weak  
All the bricks caved in  
To crush what we tend to seek  
I've found my last temptation  
Turns into my last frustration  
I refuse to crawl with my back against the wall  
I'm never gonna fall into the trap you left for me  
All the bricks caved in  
Everything's torn down  
All the bricks caved in  
Our buildings burned to the ground  
I've found my last temptation  
Gasoline, God, guns and ostentation  
I refuse to crawl with my back against the wall  
I'm never gonna fall into the trap you left for me  
Day after day  
Night after night  
The Sweet Mother Mary  
Looks for the light  
Day after day  
She's up on the cross  
The Father, the Son,  
The souls that she lost  
In this house of seven  
We paint the walls  
With splattered blood and bourbon  
Screams down the halls  
In this house of seven  
We paint the walls  
We paint the walls...  
I refuse to crawl with my back against the wall  
I'm never gonna fall into the trap you left for me  
I refuse to crawl with my back against the wall  
I'm never gonna fall into the trap you left for me  
In this house of seven  
We paint the walls