

# Blood Type

Kino

It's warm here but the streets are anxious for our footprints

Stardust on our boots

Cozy armchair with a checkered blanket

But the trigger is being pulled off in time

Sunny day in blazing dreams

CHORUS

The blood type is on my sleeve

My number on my sleeve

Wish me good luck in the battle

Wish me not to remain here in this grass

I can pay but I do not want victory at any price

I do not want to put my foot on somebody's chest

I'd like to be with you, just stay with you

But the star high in the sky calls me: go!

CHORUS

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