

# Blood

## Algiers

For all your love of soma  
All my blood's in vain  
You say your history's over  
All of my blood's in vain  
Your television coma  
All my blood's in vain  
It's gone too far to change  
All of my blood's in vainFlash across your screen  
got you in their hand  
Fifteen minutes of freedom  
Still 3/5 a man  
Sterilize your conscience  
and disgrace your name  
A healthy simulation  
All my blood's in vain  
For all your love of soma  
All my blood's in vain  
You say your history's over  
All my blood's in vain  
Your television coma  
All my blood's in vain  
It's gone too far to change  
All of my blood's in vainLiquor stains your table  
Women change your bed  
You rise on Sunday morning  
Just like the living dead  
Your Hell is fornication  
Your Heaven is the same  
But master is complacent  
So all of my blood's in vain  
For all your love of soma  
All my blood's in vain  
You say your history's over  
All my blood's in vain  
Your television coma  
All my blood's in vain  
It's gone too far to change  
All of my blood's in vainFour hundred years of torture  
Four hundred years a slave

Dead just to watch you squander  
Just what we tried to save  
Now death is at your doorstep  
And you're still playing games  
So drown in entertainment  
Cause all our blood is in vain.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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