Bloodline

Orenda Fink

Trace your bloodline
They'll take care of you
They're still your family
No matter what they've done to you

And the cold air stings my eyes
As I take his hand, he says,
"Just let your body do the rest"

Slave plantations
Got a lot of grass
It was my own temptation
But I made a lot of cash

And the cold air stings my eyes
As I take his hand, he says,
"Just let your body do the rest"

And the church bells ring
One million miles away from here
Where nobody ever rests

It's all over now
It's in my soul
There's no way out
If I catch you breathing

And the cold air stings my eyes
As I take his hand, he says,
"Just let your body do the rest"
"Just let your body do the rest"
"Just let your body do the rest"

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