

This Can't Be Blood

Sheldon Allman

Remember how good people used to taste.
Live ones still do
Donâ€™t be fooled by imitations
If heâ€™s wearing man hands he may look healthy
But down deep where it counts he will be flat insipid lacking in nourishment
It cannot be over emphasized
We need new blood
For those of you who are young in the business
The following illustrates the point
This canâ€™t be blood
Because it looks to green
It makes me scream-ish inside
This canâ€™t be blood
It tastes like Benzedrine and smells like Formaldehyde
The temperature is wrong
It lacks the heat
This is too sweet to be blood
This canâ€™t be blood
It fails to satisfy
The one who served it to you has lied

Lyrics Submitted by Sandra Ouellette

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