Bloodline

Laurie Geltman

You've conceited all too easily
The cards you've been dealt
I'm too much like you and you're
too much like yourself

I fight my bloodline
I fight my bloodline
I fight my bloodline
Everyday

I fight my bloodline
I fight my bloodline
I fight my bloodline
Everyday

I know you claim your nice
But you sure got a nasty bite
Peace on earth may be your dream
But you sure like to fight

Devil's hand-me-downs
Firmly rooted in the ground
Chase the weeds around
A good seed is never find

Devil's hand-me-downs
Rooted in the ground
Chase the weeds around
A good seed is never find

He hits the wife and kids
They think he is a pig
They see no history
There is no mystery, he cries

"I fight my bloodline
I fight my bloodline
I fight my bloodline
Everyday

I fight my bloodline
I fight my bloodline
I fight my bloodline
Every single, G-d-damn day"

You drink up all your ghosts
And shout the family toast
The one's that's been passed down
Call it your Coat of Arms
No it's your thorny crown

Devil's hand-me-downs
Firmly rooted in the ground
Chase the weeds around
A good seed is never find

Devil's hand-me-downs
Rooted in the ground
Chase the weeds around
A good seed is never find
A good seed is never found

I fight my bloodline
I fight my bloodline
I fight my bloodline
Everyday, yeah!

I fight my bloodline
I fight my bloodline
I fight my bloodline
Everyday

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