Peace Frog

Saccharine Trust

There's blood in the streets, it's up to my ankles
(She came)
There's blood on the streets, it's up to my knee
(She came)
Blood on the streets, in the town of Chicago
(She came)
Blood on the rise, it's following me
Think about the break of dayShe came and then she drove away
Sunlight in her hair(She came)
Blood in the streets runs a river of sadness
(She came)
Blood in the streets it's up to my thigh
(She came)
Yeah, the river runs red down the legs of the city
(She came)
The women are crying rivers of weepin'She came into town and then she drove away
Sunlight in her hairIndians scattered on dawn's highway bleeding
Ghosts crowd the young child's fragile eggshell mindBlood in the streets in the town of New Haven
Blood stains the roofs and the palm trees of Venice
Blood in my love in the terrible summer
Bloody red sun of Phantastic L.A.Blood screams the pain as they chop off her fingers
Blood will be born in the birth of a nation
Blood is the rose of mysterious unionThere's blood in the streets, it's up to my ankles
Blood in the streets, it's up to my knee
Blood in the streets in the town of Chicago
Blood on the rise, it's following me

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