

# Blood

## Sons and Daughters

With the same eyes as me  
The same fearing frame  
We can try and disguise  
Compromise rights  
And I know what you're thinking  
We wear the same dress  
The same colours right  
Is this what suits our weakened pride?  
How do I know 'cause you're my blood

With the kinks and wires like me  
The same fearing frame  
We can run and hide  
See the signs  
Call to no-one  
Taste with the same tongue  
Swelling up inside  
We can speak and re-sign  
What's yours is mine  
Blood

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