

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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written by SCOTT PATERSON, ADELE BETHEL, DAVID GOW, AILIDH LENNON
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