Blood

Sons & Daughters

Sons & Daughters - BloodWith 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 cos you're my bloodWith 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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