

Blood

GBH

Every road leads to somewhere,
the way to hell is paved with good intentions.
Looking at the blackness,
there's an evil eye beaming down on me.
My brain implodes with torture,
as my baby sleeps silently by me.
Prickly heat I just can't sleep,
the cool night air is beckoning.

And I've gotta taste blood tonight,
I've gotta taste blood tonight,
I've gotta taste blood tonight,
fever burns deep, down inside.
I've gotta taste blood tonight,
I've gotta taste blood tonight,
You'd better run 'cos you sure can't hide.

The world has lost its meaning,
a rat trap maze with no big cheese.
Energy drains to nowhere,
my get up and go just got up and gone.
This can't be for real,
amnesia churns inside my head.
Frost glaze on the floor,
reflects the truth by which I fear.