

## You Can't Sit with Us

### Blood Command

So you are Beatrix Kiddo, anointed widow?  
Grasp around that magic wrench, looking out to seek revenge  
Did you say down boy? Did you believe it was a real toy?  
Did you say down boy? You're E. L. James and I am Tolstoy

You could be looking for something  
But I swear it's the last time, and I swear it's your last try

I'm Alex singing, in the rain  
You're that mama they threw out from that train  
Cinematic line of cause and effect  
Do you accept them? Do they earn you respect?

You could be looking for something  
But I swear it's the last time, and I swear it's your last try  
Where I've been building bridges, you kept raising fences  
But the doors been dancing their way off the hinges  
But I swear it's the last time, and I swear it's your last try  
Then you're gone

You could be looking for something  
But I swear it's the last time, and I swear it's your last try  
Where I've been building bridges, you kept raising fences  
But the doors been dancing their way off the hinges  
But I swear it's the last time, and I swear it's your last try