

Got Blood?

Michael Monroe

You get in the way by causing error to develop
Like a human machine you're never privy to the relative
A formal defence is not a second hand apology
No matter what the populace'll lead you to believe
You've broken down the best of me and now you want the rest of
me
To bleed, drain clean, maybe stand upon the ashes
I a token of amplified aggressive animosity
That nobody would ever see without a common enemy
Take your shot, I'm standing here
You can't take what I hold dear
The stains will disappear
GOT BLOOD IF YOU WANT IT
YOU GOT IT, I'LL BLEED IT FOR YOU EVERY NIGHT
I'LL SPILL IT OUT IN BLACK AND WHITE, BLACK AND WHITE
You're part of a system, an eternally annoying
Democratic intending any opposite a negative
An emphaty parasite incorporator, static
is a common evolution of vanilla as aloof...
Your television anchor is a spittin' imitation
of a life, true life, not a copy of a counterfeit
to put into context, a monkey with the brain of a man
is just a stupid f**king monkey.
Whatcha want? You want a piece of me?
In your nightmares, in your dreams
easy as it
GOT BLOOD IF YOU WANT IT
YOU GOT IT, I'LL BLEED IT FOR YOU EVERY NIGHT
I'LL SPILL IT OUT IN BLACK AND WHITE, BLACK AND WHITE