

# Sampha, Blood On Me

Grey hoodies, they cover their heads  
I can't see their faces  
I can't see, see, see, see, see  
They're near me  
There's sweat on my hand  
My heart's thumping, drumming  
No need, no need to take from me  
Don't throw the paint on me  
I see this light forming  
I got lost astray  
And as far as running away  
I still puff, I'm on the edge now  
They see me, and not nearly  
I nearly lose my grip, but you held on to me  
And assured me, and tell me that I'm ok., but

I swear they smell the blood on me  
I hear them coming for me  
I swear they smell the blood on me  
I hear them coming for me, for me

I wake up and the sky is blood red  
I'm still heavy breathing  
Felt so much more than dreaming  
I get up, they're at the edge of my bed  
Yeah, how did they find me, find me?  
They said there's something bleeding in me  
Something screaming in me  
Something buried deep beneath  
What I need to, need to get away  
So I get it, still it's get away  
And I accelerate, and I accelerate  
But my gears got stuck  
I'm on this road now  
I'm so alone now, swerving out of control now  
And I crash the whip  
And your strength runs through me  
Arms out, you pull me  
And wipe my wounds clean

I swear they smell the blood on me  
I hear them coming for me  
I swear they smell the blood on me  
I hear them coming for me, for me,  
/2x