## Am I Blood, Love Yourself

Turning to myself the old breed is standing In front of natural human The wrong side of forty years There's something wrong with me I don't know what I should believe Where I want there's not much to see Think I knew before it was over If you understood how to say Written order between the lines Leave this hell without fear If you feel you can be on my side Love yourself before you hate All these visions passing by a mind With a turtle eyes I could see Anyhow it's on the way What could better be Love yourself before you hate