

Doro Pesch, Bad Blood

Bad blood, rivers run dry
Thunder comes and the Children cry bad blood
never can change, no one here to blame
bad blood, older than time
followed me down from my fathers tribe
bad blood, making me shake
Running through my veins, bad blood

Too many questions, so many unanswered times
Most times the finger points at me
In my confusion, might slip and cross the line
I'm not to blame for all you see
you can't help me it's in my soul
pray for mercy, nowhere else to go

REPEAT CHORUS :

In my confession, I swear and cross my heart
I stand before you what I am
gunpowder ready, just waiting for a spark
and those before me understand
please protect me, keep me safe
heaven help me, save me from this fate

REPEAT CHORUS :

Swimming hard and fast
against the time
lost in a flood
of ancient fire

REPEAT CHORUS :