

Jack Bruce, Surge

There's a surge of all this energy
That collapses from within
Like blood looking for a wound
I call for you again
And I call your name
And the angry rain turns to brilliance
This life is so cruel
But this life is so good

She said anger's the real eye of your body
I said I got no privilege to anger
We all got whacked this time around
We all got smacked to the ground...

I got no privilege to anger
This life is so cruel
But this life is so good