

# 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