

Rusted Root, Food & Creative Love

Mm, big hand came and struck me down,
Didn't look away, lord I hit the ground.
Blood started to flow, blood started to flow.
Big hand, well, here he comes again
I wanna heal, yeah, yeah, yeah.
I wanna heal, yeah, yeah, yeah.
Leap from the wounds,
Leap from the wounds,
Leap from the wounds of your fear.
Leap from the wounds,
Leap from the wounds,
Leap from the wounds of your fear.
Big hand came down from el salvador
El salvador, yes you are.
Blood started to flow,
blood started to flow,
big hand well here he comes again.
All I want is food
All I want is food
All I want is food and creative love,
All I want is food
All I want is food
All I want is food and creative love,
All I want is food and creative love.
All I want is food and creative love.
All I want is food and creative love.
All I want is food and creative love.
Big hand came and struck me down,
Blood started to flow, blood started to flow.
Big hand, well, here he comes again
I wanna heal, yeah, yeah, yeah.
I wanna heal, yeah, yeah, yeah.
Leap from the wounds
Leap from the wounds
Leap from the wounds of your fears
Leap from the wounds
Leap from the wounds
Leap from the wounds of your fears,
I said all I want is food and creative love,
All I want is food and creative love
All I want is food and creative love,
All I want is food and creative love.