

Seven Mary Three, What Angry Blue?

I know how the good wind blows
and it gives me my time
Don't let them drag your hatred off the line
I know how the anger goes so I bury mine
You know they had me working overtime

I want no part of your blackheart causes
empty speeches
broken promise

I know how the anger flows so I carried time
Don't let them drag the needle through your dime
I know how the hatred goes so I buried mine
Lucky seven Lucky rolls the dice
Yeah that's right.

I want no part of your blackheart causes.
All this preaching and still no progress
What angry blue has got into you?