

Spirit Of The West, Blood And Honey

Feels a little strange
mixing blood with honey
spiking pain with pleasure
You and I together
Never been worse, never been better
Love and money for the making
both are there at my awakening

And don't you beleive the jump is worth the fall
Just look at me, I'm scared to death is all
And I am here beneath the water
falling down below the waves
And I will know when I hit bottom
I'll be kneeling by your grave

Hopelessly deranged
we drown in blood and honey
Sink in now or never
tightly tied together

I did not forsee an "us"
when you forced your trust on me
I wash my hands, I have rejected
all the things I had accepted

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