

# Steel Dragon, Blood Pollution

Bad mornings, good nights  
Gotta run gotta hide from the light

Bar lights, blind my eyes  
Crash the car and got in a fight

Gimme blood  
Gimme blood

Gimme blood  
Gimme blood pollution

Stole some whiskey, stole some wine  
I stole my best friends girl for a line

Sin City, it's alright  
I looked at the mirror, all I saw was light