

Blood In The Water

Shaman's Harvest

My head is spinnin'
From the doom that is proclaimed
of a tollin' bell
There goes your man all curled up shaken like a leaf tormented holding on to
His personal hell
I'm not runnin' for the hills
I'm not runnin' outta fear
I'm just runnin

Well damn your stubbornness and damn your pride
To hell with your truths and heavenly lies
Blood in the water
Blood in the sand
Hounds of hell been doggin' this man
Put my grave next to daddy's stone
If I lay dead 'fore I make it home
It's been so long cuz I've been runnin' with a smokin' heart and a broken gun

Yeah!!
My head is ringin'
From the shit that you propagate
By your American lies
There goes your man all curled up shaken like a leaf tormented holding on to
His American Prize
I'm not runnin' for the hills
I'm not runnin' outta fear
I'm just runnin'

Well damn your stubbornness and damn your pride
To hell with your truths and heavenly lies
There's blood in the water
Blood in the sand
Hounds of hell been doggin' this man
Put my grave next to daddy's stone
If I lay dead 'fore I make it home
Lord, it's been so long cuz I've been runnin' with a smokin' heart and a broken gun

Runnin' with a smokin' heart and broken gun

Yes I've been runnin' with a smokin' heart and a broken gun!

Damn your stubbornness and damn your pride
Hell with your truths and heavenly lies
Blood in the water
Blood in the sand
Hounds of hell been doggin' this man
Well, put my grave next to daddy's stone
If I lay dead 'fore I make it home
Lord, it's been so long cuz I've been runnin' with a smokin' heart and a broken gun

Smokin' heart and broken gun.