In My Blood

Spiritual Beggars

I have sailed upon the devil's sea Tossed and torn, battered and worn Lived through the pain Survived my final battle I'm coming home

It's in my blood - in my soul
It can't be bougt - can't be sold
Won't back down - will cut you down
In my blood - in my soul

The moon and stars,
They guide me through the night
Can't change my situation
Nor my destination
I will return and take back what's mine
You will learn that this is my time