

Peter Kingsbery

"Real Blood Anger"

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The hour is upon you
Your pride is possessed
You just were not thinking
To have made such a mess
It's hardly worth saying
When words are so cheap
Cheaper than dirt
See what you'll be missing
See what you've brought on
So kind to your prisoner
Just like mother and son
One kiss for the memory
With mouths open wide
And no one gets hurt
Real blood anger

Are you ever so
Yeah you're ever so
Holy divine you can walk on the water
Well it's no attitude
This I'm telling you
Real blood anger

I'll hang with the guilty
I know where to stand
You've really done nothing
And I lie when I can
All I want is your blessing
But the ditch is too deep
And getting deeper
Real blood anger

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