

WU LYF

"Spitting Blood"

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Now we're spitting blood
spitting blood
like the golden sun god
golden sun god

I was born into plastic fame
read his tattoo
but it don't matter we're all in the same
ship sailing to what we hold as true

I got the star of David hanging over me
But oh mother Mary I find it hard to believe
That some ones hands no different to mine
could be hung on a wall held as divine

We are so happy, happy to see
All of our children will run blind and free

Across concrete fields of broken glass
with five year olds having heart attacks
You fed em to well on TV
cut me I wont even bleed

My bloods as lazy as the mums and dads
who's fantastic mundane can't all be bad
So lets just keep eating more
more, more, more and more
And then we all go throw up on the poor

Outside I'm lying
inside I'm dead
The tears in my eyes
fall from books I have read
If I could talk to you
and only speak the truth
All this wolf noise wouldn't start calling now
when I talk to you
when I talk to you

We are so happy, happy to see
all of our children will run blind and free

Spitting blood
Like the golden sun god

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