

## **Mouth Smash**

### **"Peace Frog"**

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There's blood in the streets, it's up to my ankles

She came

There's blood on the streets, it's up to my knee

She came

Blood on the streets in the town of Chicago

She came

Blood on the rise, it's following me

Think about the break of day

She came and then she drove away

Sunlight in her hair

She came

Blood in the streets runs a river of sadness

She came

Blood in the streets it's up to my thigh

She came

Yeah the river runs red down the legs of the city

She came

The women are crying rivers of weepin'

She came into town and then she drove away

Sunlight in her hair

Indians scattered on dawn's highway bleeding

Ghosts crowd the young child's fragile eggshell mind

Blood in the streets in the town of New Haven

Blood stains the roofs and the palm trees of Venice

Blood in my love in the terrible summer

Bloody red sun of Phantastic L.A.

Blood screams the pain as they chop off her fingers

Blood will be born in the birth of a nation

Blood is the rose of mysterious union

There's blood in the streets, it's up to my ankles

Blood in the streets, it's up to my knee

Blood in the streets in the town of Chicago

Blood on the rise, it's following me

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