In These Veins (Words & Music by Kjetel A Idland)

Heard of freedom of speech
With words to deep
Get order out of chaos
The tyrant head for a leap
Cause In these veins
In these Veins

Play a fool for the scheme Obey the beat rock your feets Feed the masses and your needs A bad seed still bleeds

So should we hear him complaining
Oh he keep waisting years
While blood pumping nymphomatic Illusions
Drop the truth with your voodoo bell

Break a leg In high heels
The dog will have his day
Now some words for the role
Years have taken their toll
Cause In these Veins
In these Veins

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While blood pumping nymphomatic Illusions
Drop the truth with your voodoo bell
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No sorry for the beast She had her bloody feast Where It may be laid to rest And be the last of your kind Cause In these Veins In these Veins

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