

Sampha, Blood On Me

Grey hoodies, they cover their heads
I can't see their faces
I can't see, see, see, see, see
They're near me
There's sweat on my hand
My heart's thumping, drumming
No need, no need to take from me
Don't throw the paint on me
I see this light forming
I got lost astray
And as far as running away
I still puff, I'm on the edge now
They see me, and not nearly
I nearly lose my grip, but you held on to me
And assured me, and tell me that I'm ok., but

I swear they smell the blood on me
I hear them coming for me
I swear they smell the blood on me
I hear them coming for me, for me

I wake up and the sky is blood red
I'm still heavy breathing
Felt so much more than dreaming
I get up, they're at the edge of my bed
Yeah, how did they find me, find me?
They said there's something bleeding in me
Something screaming in me
Something buried deep beneath
What I need to, need to get away
So I get it, still it's get away
And I accelerate, and I accelerate
But my gears got stuck
I'm on this road now
I'm so alone now, swerving out of control now
And I crash the whip
And your strength runs through me
Arms out, you pull me
And wipe my wounds clean

I swear they smell the blood on me
I hear them coming for me
I swear they smell the blood on me
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