

# Seven Mary Three, What Angry Blue?

I know how the good wind blows  
and it gives me my time  
Don't let them drag your hatred off the line  
I know how the anger goes so I bury mine  
You know they had me working overtime

I want no part of your blackheart causes  
empty speeches  
broken promise

I know how the anger flows so I carried time  
Don't let them drag the needle through your dime  
I know how the hatred goes so I buried mine  
Lucky seven Lucky rolls the dice  
Yeah that's right.

I want no part of your blackheart causes.  
All this preaching and still no progress  
What angry blue has got into you?