

Vended, Bloodline

"It's amazing what a last name does"
You think that I've been told?
I wanna find my people to remold
A society based off fools gold
Stand aside, the children say the world must die
Something beautiful, guttural, stuck inside my mind
Hang me at the gallows
Jumped in even though it's shallow

I'm not flattered, it doesn't matter
Hate me, berate me, you'll see, you'll see
Still yet staggered but never fractured
Bloodline's running out, we sing, we sing, we sing

Don't sic the dogs on 'em
Don't bite the hand that feeds
Don't sic the dogs on 'em
Don't be consumed by your greed
Don't sic the dogs on 'em
Don't bite the hand that feeds
Don't sic the dogs on 'em
Don't be consumed by your greed

I'm not flattered, it doesn't matter
Hate me, berate me, you'll see, you'll see
Still yet staggered but never fractured
Bloodline's running out, you'll see, we sing, we sing

Call me what you want
Tell me I'm never good enough
Your words are nothing but a scheme so
You'll see, you'll see

I'm not flattered, it doesn't matter
Hate me, berate me, you'll see, you'll see
Still yet staggered but never fractured
Bloodline's running out, you'll see, you'll see, you'll see
You'll see
We sing
Bloodline's running out, you'll see
We sing
You'll see
Bloodline's running out

You better start running
The bloodline's running out