

Bad

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Bad blood runs within me  
I must cut myself and let it weep  
Bad bones betray me  
I must break them and cast again  
Bad cells are want to kill me  
I must cleanse them and start again  
Bad choices try to engage me  
I must disregard them and patiently wait  
Bad luck will sometimes haunt me  
I must ride it and chance again  
Bad love has never found me

Despite bad blood I embrace and champion my loves and life