Irish Son

[Brian Mcfadden](#)

I was born in the heart of Dublin
To a holy book full of rules
Made get on our knees every Sunday
With the other fools
We were warped by the Christian Brothers
In the cell blocks at our schools
Get a hand print on your skin
From a glove of jewels
Go hit me now
That I'm twice your size
We brushed off the accusations
Bowed before your lies
This is the city that raised me
With the religion they gave me
Now I'm old enough to know my own mind
But it was leaving that saved me
I've seen so much that has changed me
So just break with your past, feed your own mind
'Cause this Irish son has moved with the times
Wedding's deaths and baptizing children
That's my debt paid to the church
I don't need that kind of salvation
When I get hurt
Don't fill my head with sermons
And force me to believe
This is the city that raised me
With the religion they gave me
Now I'm old enough to know my own mind
But it was leaving that saved me
I've seen so much that has changed me
So just break with your past, feed your own mind
'Cause this Irish son has moved with the times
Our Father who art in Heaven
Come down here and make your presence known
We can't do it on our own
The lunatics let run the asylum
How can we find peace inside your home
When you can't trust your own
This is the city that raised me

With the religion they gave me
Now I'm old enough to know my own mind
But it was leaving that saved me
I've seen so much that has changed me
So just break with your past, feed your own mind
Cos' this Irish son has moved with the times
Yes, this Irish son has moved with the times

Lyrics provided by