

# The Father's Pride

## Aseidad

A car run fast in the ave.  
leaving a trail full of blood  
you think we'll never can get you  
you think you'll never stop.have you ever thought `bout my feelings?  
did you have some mercy at all?  
people says you paid for my killing  
all i have is a stomach to crawl.Papers shows you acting your play  
paying for a story of silence  
paying for a short twist of fate  
you know you have no defense  
you know you have no defense.Your son is waiting for justice  
a stranger is paying the crime  
i ask what kind of shit is this  
Actually, you don't give a dime.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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