

# Father's Son

## Crispin

Steady girl on your feet  
You and your wanderings  
Bread can feed a few  
So can some cartoons  
So it ends, so it begins, I'm my father's son  
Plant another seed of hate in a trusting virgin gun  
Steady girl for the show, God versus God ringside  
Littered with corpses, neither God can forgive  
So the desert blooms strawberry cactus  
Can you blame nature if she's had enough of us  
So it ends so it begins, I'm my father's son  
Plant another seed of hate in a trusting virgin gun  
Steady boy watch them pray  
To you I suspect  
If you keep my flesh firm  
I'll ready those sacraments  
So it ends, so it begins, I'm my father's son  
So it ends, so it begins, I'm my father's son  
Plant another seed of hate in another father's son

Lyrics provided by

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