The Good Father

Born Against

The American Dream the good father wants to paddle it one way democracy it's our gift to the savage the good father the holy saviour rests one hand on a smaller neighbour and we're nowhere close to getting what we need Father knows best we're going to kill you bulldozed with dollar bills paving over the bloody mash so much light to spread while the gore's still fresh we own the government the crops the land your hearts and minds see the system works the dead just don't know it yet father knows best we're going to own you the good father stands tall waiting to embrace his smallest child and if you act fast we promise you won't feel the pain.

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