

Second Son

Elliott BROOD

It's apparent that his parents never loved him at all.
He's a second son of the friend of a chosen one.
Now he's threatening to fall.It's been so long since this town done
Well hung one of it's own
So it's been so bad.
Killing's what he had done to his family own.Alright!Alright, he'll take that right now
He'll be a good child.
Love you a way.
You know that fuckerAlright well sit inside
He'll come on down to the ground
Watch as we come and hear
The second son of the friend of the chosen one
And he'll meet his endNow he's threatening to fall.It's been so long since this town done
Well hung one of it's own
So it's been so bad.
Killing's what he had done to his family own.Alright!Alright, he'll take that right now
He'll be a good child.
Love you a way.
You know that fuckerAlright don't sit inside
He'll come on down to the ground
Watch as we hang him
He's been so bad
Killing's what he had done to his family kin.
Alright!Alright, he'll take that right now
He'll be a good child.
Love you a way.
You know that fuckerAlright don't sit inside
He'll come on down to the ground
Watch as we hang him
The second son of a friend of a chosen one.
And this is his end.

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