Like Father, Like Son

Exodus

Spare the rod, spoil the child
Daddy's boy's been too wild
His discipline's taught with a strap
No sweet song on father's lap
He always said that men don't cry
But burns and bruises seldom lie
Dad learned his lesson well
Spitting image of a man in hellBrought up in a home where love's replaced by pain
And when he's on his own he's sure to do the same
Expressing his feelings not with love but with his fists
The pattern of hurting began generations beforeLike father, like son
Another life has begun
The punishing ways that you choose
You were always born to lose
Like father, like son
A war you've never won
Please Daddy, no more...
Please Daddy, no more!The circle continues of violence passed down
All there is hope for is a tear from a clown
Hoping someday that this torture will end
To prison or death I hope you will be sent

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