

Like Father, Like Son

Aida

Don't come on so cocksure boy, you can't escape your genes
No point in feeling purer boy, your background intervenes
Listen good and listen straight, you're not the master of your fate
To this you must be reconciled, you'll always be your father's child
At times acclaimed, at times reviled
You wind up doing just what I've doneLike father, like son
Like father, like sonDon't assume your vices get handed down the line
That a parent's blood suffices to condemn the child's design
I've done wrong, I can't deny, but at least I know that I
Shouldn't blame that on my stock, this may come as a quite a shock
I'm no chip off any block, I wouldn't wish those words on anyoneLike father, like son
Like father, like sonHe's lost all sense of reason, and why some filthy slave
That is the road called treason that winds up in the grave
Just like me, he's found out a flesh, can excite but will it mesh
Watch me rid him of this blight, once this Harlot's out of sight
Then I think he will see the light
He won't walk back to daddy, he will runLike father, like son
Like father, like son
Like father, like son

...

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>