

Sins Of The Father

Riot

I've been waiting, always waiting
I've been waiting, can you hear me
Meditating, meditating
Tired of waiting, don't you know I've been drinking for days
Got the stag in the show
The weekend is near and I'm ready
Aspirations are high but the forms are low
Got to keep it up till I'm steady One for crying, one for dying
Tired of crying, you'll know be just
I've been veering, disappearing
Tired of hearing, here we go And now I'm truly inspired, and totally frying
I'm a master of everything and I ain't even trying Sins of the father will shine on your darkest days
Why even bother with life, I know
Or if you'd rather open this amber vial
How many hours till life, I know I know I know
The bottle tells me so
I know I know
The bottle tells me so
I know I know Imitating, disintegrating is
Stimulating, I'm alive
Power steering, disappearing
Hard of hearing, just try If you've got no future, you've got no friends
You've got no choice, you've got to rise again Sins of the father will shine on your darkest days
Why even bother with life, I know
Or if you'd rather open this amber vial
How many hours till life, I know I know I know
The bottle tells me so
I know I know
The bottle tells me so
I know I know

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