

Mother

The Golden Filter

Mother
Tell your children not to walk my way
Tell your children not to hear my words
What they mean
What they say
Mother
Mother
Yeah, can you keep them in the dark for life
Can you hide them from the waiting world
Oh mother
Father
I'm gonna take your daughter out tonight
I'm gonna show her my world
Oh father
Not about to see your light
But if you wanna find hell with me
I can show you what it's
Till you're bleeding
Not about to see your light
And if you wanna find hell with me
I can show you what it's
Mother
Tell your children not to hold my hand
Tell your children not to understand
Oh mother
Father
Do you wanna bang heads with me
Do you wanna feel everything
Oh father
Not about to see your light
And if you wanna find hell with me
I can show you what it's like
Till you're bleeding
Not about to see your light
And if you wanna find hell with me
I can show you what it's
Yeah
Not about to see your light
But if you wanna find hell with me

I can show you what it's like
Till you're bleeding
Not about to see your light
And if you wanna find hell with me
I can show you what it's like
Yeah, yeah
Mother, more

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