

Father's Son

Fistful of Mercy

My father, he done told me
To never, ever hurt no one
But now I'm sick and mad, and I been caught red-handed
And I'm still my father's son I lay awake 'til daylight
A pillow and a gun
And if my secret dreams could be seen on screen
Then they'll be coming for this one So down low, better slow down, Lord
So down low, better slow down, Lord
So down low, better slow down, Lord Please Lord, now forgive me
Even though I don't deserve
I never was too good in life
The devil's all I serve My woman, she done left me
I told her twice to go
The first time she ignored me
But then I threw her on the floor So down low, better slow down, Lord
So down low, better slow down, Lord
So down low, better slow down, Lord Well, I sleep with one eye open
I weep with both eyes closed
Darkness coming down on me
And tomorrow never knows Ever I suffer
Ever I suffer my fill
And if you don't pray for me now
Nobody ever will So down low, better slow down, Lord
So down low, better slow down, Lord
So down low, better slow down, Lord Now I'm in the graveyard
There's darkness all around
Voices floating through the air
Speaking with no sound You were your father's son
But you left him far beyond
Beyond the reach of mercy
In the darkness of the son I'm so down low, better slow down, Lord
I'm so down low, better slow down, Lord
I'm so down low, better slow down, Lord
I'm so down low, better slow down, Lord I'm so down low, better slow down, Lord
I'm so down low, better slow down, Lord
I'm so down low, better slow down, Lord
I'm so down low, better slow down, Lord

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