The Patriarch

Kreator

There's people drinking wine
On a Sunday afternoon
Being in the city, there's things that bring me back to you
And here a baby cry
And there's nothing you can do
But you know a grandmother's word is being put to use
Life is always better in the innocent so valleys on minds
Sit and stop your running, close your eyes
[Chorus]Close your eyes
Make a smile
Even though the years have made a big difference
You can only do the best with what's given
Lullabies
Song for child
Hoping that the gods will hear me wishing
Dreaming is the only way they'll listen
Close your eyes

I miss the patriarch
The angel and sage
Helping me becoming a man and help me turn a page
There's broken family ties
And there's nothing I can do
Wondering what three men would say if they could drive on through
Life is always better in the innocent so valleys on minds
Sit and stop your running, close your eyes
[Chorus]Shout the words, the skies will say if they could live to see another day
Close your eyes
Make a smile
Close your eyes
There's people drinking wine
On a Sunday afternoon
Being in the city there's things that bring me back to you
[Chorus x2]

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