

Irish Son

Brian McFadden

I was born in the heart of Dublin
To a holy book full of rules
Made get on our knees every Sunday
With the other fools We were warped by the Christian Brothers
In the cell blocks at our schools
Get a hand print on your skin
From a glove of jewels Go hit me now
That I'm twice your size
We brushed off the accusations
Bowed before your lies This is the city that raised me
With the religion they gave me
Now I'm old enough to know my own mind
But it was leaving that saved me I've seen so much that has changed me
So just break with your past, feed your own mind
'Cause this Irish son has moved with the times Wedding's deaths and baptizing children
That's my debt paid to the church
I don't need that kind of salvation
When I get hurt Don't fill my head with sermons
And force me to believe This is the city that raised me
With the religion they gave me
Now I'm old enough to know my own mind
But it was leaving that saved me I've seen so much that has changed me
So just break with your past, feed your own mind
'Cause this Irish son has moved with the times Our Father who art in Heaven
Come down here and make your presence known
We can't do it on our own The lunatics let run the asylum
How can we find peace inside your home
When you can't trust your own This is the city that raised me
With the religion they gave me
Now I'm old enough to know my own mind
But it was leaving that saved me I've seen so much that has changed me
So just break with your past, feed your own mind
Cos' this Irish son has moved with the times
Yes, this Irish son has moved with the times

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