

# Blacklisted, Brightest Son

Those traditions  
Those ambitions  
They are yours  
They are not mine  
I don't have any visions  
And I can't tell you my position  
I'm not trying to reach the sun  
And I'm not shooting for the moon  
I guess I'm just my mothers son  
I gotta do what I gotta do  
This life you're living  
Everything that you're giving  
These are all things you choose to do  
I'm not trying to be just anyone  
I'm trying to put my life in tune  
I guess I'm just my fathers son  
Willing to lose what I gotta lose.