

Aseidad, The Father's Pride

A car run fast in the ave.
leaving a trail full of blood
you think we'll never can get you
you think you'll never stop.

have you ever thought 'bout my feelings?
did you have some mercy at all?
people says you paid for my killing
all i have is a stomach to crawl.

Papers shows you acting your play
paying for a story of silence
paying for a short twist of fate
you know you have no defense
you know you have no defense.

Your son is waiting for justice
a stranger is paying the crime
i ask what kind of shit is this
Actually, you don't give a dime.

Papers shows you acting your play
paying for a story of silence
paying for a short twist of fate
you know you have no defense
you know you have no defense.