Dagoba, Here We Are

Son I want you to come I want you to come to me Sins Driven me for life A common reason to live Learn How wicked the fire is Look at all the chaos we've built Sorry But this is all truth I'll never lie to you... (Have a) Crystal clear sight (On this) Permanent lie People that cry Will also die... Admire The shit we live in The shit we live in and know To keep it away You better keep it away So I want you to come I want you to come to me

Son

I want you to know I want it for you to have