

# Dreadlock Pussy, Pater Familias

Its time to leave this burning ship behind  
Its time to come to terms and realise  
Theres nothing to be found in that left behind  
But reddish traces of forgotten crimes  
And I fear the rage will grow above my head  
When oil gets spilled, the fire fed  
The precious bounds of forgiveness almost met  
Indeed Im better off remembering instead

Every day I diagnose myself and I see more of what I hate  
This cant be happening  
Oh, cruel twist of fate

YOUR EQUAL, YOUR SEQUEL  
(a copy of a copy)  
PLEASE TELL ME IM NOT [4x]

[chorus]  
Im looking at a face I dont believe this cant be my legacy  
SAY IM NOT LIKE YOU, SWEAR I WONT END UP LIKE THIS  
What remains is courtesy and all the rest is history  
SAY IM NOT LIKE YOU, SWEAR I WONT END UP LIKE THIS

Whats mine remains the bond between our lives  
I see you in the mirror with my eyes  
The spitting image of that worthless life  
The shiny happy family a mere disguise  
And yet I vow to myself Ill change  
The detriment done Ill re-erase  
No more will I be marked as what you made  
Now all thats left is to face that Im afraid

Every day I diagnose myself and I see more of what I hate  
This cant be happening  
Oh, cruel twist of fate  
Slip into your skin  
Weed out the rot  
And reap the right that lies within  
Not repeat the mistake  
And hate myself  
But learn to accept my fate instead

[chorus]  
YOUR EQUAL, YOUR SEQUEL  
(a copy of a copy)  
PLEASE TELL ME IM NOT [4x]