

# Fight, Legacy Of Hate

[Halford/Tilse/Chaussee]

Raised by you,  
You made me.

In your shadow,  
Angry.

Like Father  
Like Son

Mirror of your image.  
Victim of your damage.

Like Father  
Like Son

Like Father  
Like Son

You gave me nothing  
Like Father  
But these memories are full.  
Like Son  
Is the back of your hand,  
Like Father  
All that I'll pass on?  
Like Son

Here's what you've created.  
Shattered,  
Cracked,  
And wasted.

Like Father  
I want to know why.  
Like Son

Like Father  
The way that you treat me,  
Like Son

Like Father  
Eats away at your soul.  
Like Son  
And what's left is your conscience,

Like Father  
That's a cancerous hole.  
Like Son

I want to know why?  
What I have done?  
Where you a victim?  
The cycle goes on