

Gutter Demons, Sunday

Oh Father, can you tell me
Why can't you see yourself through me?
Why in our different ways the end remains the same.
I'm walking in your steps, in the plague you spread
Your work is in my hands but in the shadow I won't stand
and I say

Under the same light, these times they aren't so bright
we are both to blame for the shame is on our name yea
See you on Sunday, remembering Sunday

I'll see you on Sunday

Oh Father must you judge me

Why should I make you proud

We share a trick or two, a gunfight show me how
But things have changed, our world is out of range
All the blood you drained is rolling down my face
and I say...

Under the same light, these times they aren't so bright
we are both to blame for the shame is on our name yea
Sunday has come for me.

The only one but I don't know. What I've done to us ...??

Oh dear lord please have mercy,
for this curse holding on me

Dad gave me his heart of stone and I left him on his own
a gunfight show me how to keep the best for me
all the blood he drained is running through my veins
and I say...

Under the same light, these times they aren't so bright
we are both to blame for the shame is on our name yea
See you on Sunday, remembering Sunday Hey! Hey! Hey!
I'll see you on Sunday