

# Sons And Daughters, Fight

I fought them all  
It never ends  
I keep tight and  
My wonder is less  
Oh Oh why  
I'm questioning  
I'll never ask  
So you can sleep in  
Your perfect address  
Oh Oh why  
You can look inside  
This calling curse  
The lines are drawn  
This is getting worse  
Oh Oh why  
Now I can tell  
Your looking now  
One comes one comes  
To find us out  
Oh Oh why