

Swans, Mother/Father

Mother/Father

Hey hey,

Now mother father

Hey hey

Now my bloody mind

Hey hey

Now killer father

Hey hey

Now mother mind

There s a place in space where violence and love collide inside

And solid is wide

And heat is cold

And birth is death

And creation and time are made from destruction

From fucking destruction

Fucking destruction

Fucking destruction

Fucking destruction

Hey hey

Now mother father:

Now ride! now ride!