

Unwritten Law, 418

the lights in the skies
sleepin in time
a fictional reality
so prime
since I was a child
and looked to in the sky
I've looked above the earth
for all answered why?
which that were to be
made me black on and die

Dear Father, I'm your Ronin Son
I'm Stuck here in Delirium

I suppose that this is us
somewhere down the line
a version of ourselves
somehow redefined
a question, evolution
it takes development of the soul
and the subtlety revealed
revealed so cold

Dear Father, I'm the chosen One
Dear Father, I have come undone

Father Father, Come play on me
Father Father, I am on my knees
Father Father, Please Set me Free
Father Father! [x2]