

# 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]