

# The Root Of All Evil

Abney Park

All these roots run deep,  
And this tree is old,  
This trunk is rotten  
All these leaves have mold

is it in our blood?  
or is it from abuse?  
past generations  
legacy of misuse?

I know my blood runs hot,  
And I've seen my blood is thick  
I'm told my bloods not sweet,  
And I cry, "my soul is sick"

we're the children of children  
and we're handing down there pain  
the root of all evil  
is the sanity left to gain?

chorus -  
we were the victims, we were the culprets  
we were the children who cry at night  
we are the hunted, and we do the hurting  
we are the children who cry at night

the fathers father father  
may have made this truth  
or was it in HIS blood  
this legacy of abuse

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the root of all evil  
is the sanity left to gain?

Chorus

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Chorus