

# The Same Father

Marcella Detroit

(Marcella Detroit, Michael Graves)  
I worked so hard to get this far  
A lifetime doing service  
Can't stand a change or difference  
It makes me feel so nervous  
I've worn this wound for centuries  
I look so good in my bandage  
Of childhood games and fallacies  
I save whatever i can manage  
This is my life, this is my lot  
It's not much, but it's all i've got  
I won't let you take it away!

We're different shades  
We're chalk and clay  
We're fire and we're water  
Don't talk to me of innocence  
I lost it and forgot it  
Ever since you came around  
There's chaos in my order  
I'm much too blind to ever see  
We're all from the same father, father

I used to be good-looking  
But my face became distorted  
Something in my body hurts  
I don't know how i got it

Looks like the devil's work to me  
We were so simple and so clean  
I won't let you take it from me!

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We're chalk and clay  
We're fire and we're water  
Don't talk to me of innocence  
I lost it and forgot it  
Ever since you came around  
There's chaos in my order  
I'm much too blind to ever see  
We're all from the same father, father...

They gave this gift to me, my  
Mother's, mother's, mother's mother's family;  
We love what we believe  
You're lost if you can't see it!