

Father

Misfits

When the night arrives it seems tomorrow never comes
I lie in silence and I damn the setting sun
Tell me why beneath the daylight I'm enslaved
Underneath a starry sky death rises from my grave

Father have I curse of the vampire
Do I have blood from hell in my veins
Am I an unholy beast that you sired
Is it true I bear the mark of Cain

I just wanted to know
I feel it take control

Father can you explain the things you ask of me
Nothing worse imagined, nothing worse would be foreseen
Tell me why the Lord would scribe on my forehead
To walk the Earth forever not living, yet not dead

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