

# Father

Mötley Crüe

All these years  
An angry child  
Broken, shattered  
Torn inside

Father!  
Where were you?  
Where were...

I feel old  
I feel dead  
Barely hangin'  
By a thread

Father!  
Where were you?  
Where were...

To my father  
How could you run?  
You walked away  
Abandoned your son  
Broke my heart  
Left me dyin'  
So fucked up  
Where I come from

Broke my heart  
Left me dyin'  
So fucked up  
Where I come from

What's a father without a son  
It's like a bullet without a gun  
I live to die, I'll fly anyway  
You're the knife, and I'm the prey  
But you're dead, so fucking dead  
We all gotta die, so fucking die