

# The Father Who Must Be Killed

Morrissey

Step-child, you have outlived your time  
You represent embarrassment and failure  
And the Father who must be killed  
Is the blight upon your blighted life  
And his might is his legal right  
To ground you down

Step-child, with every petty swipe  
You just might find you're fighting for your life  
And the father who must be killed  
Is a step-father but nonetheless  
The way he chews his food  
Rips right through your senses

Step-child, there's a knife in a drawer in a room downstairs  
And you, you know what you must do  
So the step-child ran with a knife to his sleeping frame  
And slams it in his arms, his legs, his face, his neck and says  
"There's a law against me now"  
And the Father who must be killed  
With his dying breath, he grabs her hand  
And he looks into her eyes  
He says "I'm sorry" and he dies

"Step-child, I release you  
With this broken voice I beseech you"

"Why are lives so short?"  
The step-child thought heart pointing to the sky  
"No one to warn me  
No hand to touch me  
And no Bible-belters to mess with me  
Momma don't miss me  
Momma don't miss me  
This death will complete me"  
"But where I go there will be no one to meet me  
I know there will be no one to meet me"  
But still the step-child pressed the knife to her throat  
Heart pointing to the sky  
"Just as Motherless birds fly high  
Then... so shall I  
So shall I  
So shall I  
So shall I  
So shall I"