

## In The Family

Motorpsycho

When all the words just fall across the floor  
And daytime is the nighttime of your soul  
And you just can't find the truth behind the facts  
And every dream is torn apart and you just can't seem to act

Know it's running in the family  
Into the setting sun  
It's running in the family  
Waving loaded guns

Daddy knew—he left when we were born  
Put on his hat and walked off into the corm  
If this madness doesn't stop, we'll lose ourselves for good  
The facts or the truth?  
He's gone and no one understood

Know it's running in the family