

My Son

Sicko

I feel sinking on the rise,
and the faith shines from your eyes,
my son how could you ever know?

My own fear of failure,
seems to surround your life
life to you is nothing,
to me it's fear and burden
Prophesy

And the devotion she once gave to me,
is gone and laid at your feet,
and I am left to sit and think,
on the greatest thing we...
we ever did

You've got my eyes

My own fear of failure,
seems to surround your
life to you is nothing,
to me it's fear and burden
It's a prophesy

You've got my eyes