

Fight

Sons and Daughters

I fought them all
It never ends
I keep tight and
My wonder is less

Oh Oh why
I'm questioning
I'll never ask
So you can sleep in

Your perfect address
Oh Oh why
You can look inside
This calling curse

The lines are drawn
This is getting worse
Oh Oh why
Now I can tell

Your looking now
One comes one comes
To find us out
Oh Oh why