## Paterfamilia

Facing the storm, right your opinions on the toilet walls Entitled to nothing, but butterfly wings
Those little decisions could lead to anything
Well I could be crazy, if only you'd let me
If nobody tells you, you have to work it out
Wide eyed at moonrise the predator calls
It could be the last time they'll need you anymore

The devil has left me, it's a smack in the face
Cos when we're together I get the sweetest taste
When I'm alone I dream in my mind of driving through space
But when we're together I just lose my way

But say can you hear me, masters of war Fate is a journey, see what you're heading for Knowledge aint easy, insanity calls Well count yourself lucky you don't know it all

The devil has left me, it's a smack in the face
Cos when we're together I get the sweetest taste
When I'm alone I dream in my mind of driving through space
But when we're together I just lose my way

Every morning, every day of my life Feels like the turning of a page Without a warning there's a change in the night Feels like the dawning of an age

Millions of people with butterfly wings, your tiny decisions could lead to anything

Oh

## Paterfamilia

Facing the storm, write your opinions on the toilet walls Entitled to nothing, with butterfly wings
Those little decisions can lead to anything