

For My Family

The Devil Makes Three

This one's for my father
I hope they don't work him to his grave
This one's for my mother
For keeping me fed everyday
This one's for my brother
So that they never make him their slave
This one's for my sister
That she might find someone to love her in the right way
I ain't got no reason left to be afraid
No
I ain't got no reason left to be afraid
I ain't got no reason left to be afraid

So this one's for my father
And for that crazy look in his eye
This one's for my mother
That she might be a child and cry
This one's for my brother
For showin' me that there's things that money can't buy
This one's for my sister
For teaching me to always keep my weapons by my side
I ain't gonna sit and let this world go by
No
I ain't gonna sit and let this world go by
I ain't gonna sit and let this world go by

This one's for my family
For crazy screams flying up the stairs
This one's for my family
'Cause they're the only ones who were there
This one's for the card game
That we might all play out our hands
And this one's for my family
I guess I know exactly who I am
And I guess that's thanks to them
Oh, I guess that's thanks to them