

Grandpa

This Bike Is a Pipe Bomb

Tell me did we lose another one of my brothers at the gallows.
You don't have to be afraid to tell me, I already knew.
He's my brother, the blood of my blood.
Did you slip out unnoticed before dawn with the noose
That you prepared for my brother, your father,
My fathers father. the blood of my blood.
Tell me what is to become of me if you're my father,
My fathers father, the blood of my blood,
And your blood is my blood.
Am I to slip out before dawn unnoticed
With the noose that I prepared for the brother
Of my son and the blood of my blood