Like Father, Like Son

Thunderstone

Thousands of years and nothing has changed We are killing each other everyday Dices of future are rolling again Telling who's gonna live or die away

Unleash yourself and prepare for the worst The only way to survive Here we are, standing too far To realize our destiny

There's something wrong with our breed We keep on wanting more we need Look at our children with fear in their eyes Innocent minds full of hatred, anger and lies

In the course of years, we've been making laws We're supposed to live by the rules But always there's someone who's lost and alone And getting approval only from fools

So where do we point and who we'll believe? What comes around goes around For what reason why, what's the truth and the lie? The question's never answered

There's something wrong with our breed We keep on wanting more we need Look at our children with fear in their eyes Innocent minds full of hatred and lies

Armed to the death, ready for a kill No plans for the future, no reason to live We are the mirror, what they'll become You know what they say, like father, like son

There's no one to blame
There is no the truth
This is our legacy
What we will leave for our youth

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