

## Father / Son

Wovenwar

We aren't sons of our fathers sins  
We don't inherit iniquities  
We aren't heirs to thrones of greed  
We don't wear the gold they've thieved and schemed

You don't choose your name  
Just what you leave in your wake  
We are born, all of us, innocent  
We don't wear the wounds of a dying man

No ties no allegiance to majesties  
No veil to blind your reasoning  
No script rehearsed in all you speak  
Own your words in the voice you sing

You don't choose your name  
Just what you leave in your wake  
We are born, all of us, innocent  
We don't wear the wounds of a dying man

Ooooooh

No cause to fight for buried kings  
Let be what legions they've conceived  
No oaths to swear or give repeat  
All words are yours to ink and sing

You don't choose your name  
Just what you leave in your wake