Father Figure

Army Of Anyone

Cold is your heart
when you're heart has been broken
Love is what's lost
when the loss leads to loathing
Pains what you've got
when you've got
got going
There is your food
And your food's
got you choking

Touch a good game cause the rules are the same I can't deny that we'll miss him now that you've killed it's a much bigger pill cause larger words are missing

Say what you will where's your father figure Say what you will Where's your father figure now?

Spun is your head and your head is unfolding Crushed is your soul and your soul is unloading Torn are your thoughts and your thoughts make life hopeful Gone is the cost and the cost is unhopeful

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Say what you will
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