

In The Family

Motorpsycho

When all the words just fall across the floor
And daytime is the nighttime of your soul
And you just can't find the truth behind the facts
And every dream is torn apart and you just can't seem to act

Know it's running in the family
Into the setting sun
It's running in the family
Waving loaded guns

Daddy knew—he left when we were born
Put on his hat and walked off into the corm
If this madness doesn't stop, we'll lose ourselves for good
The facts or the truth?
He's gone and no one understood

Know it's running in the family