

Prodigal Sons

Reckless Love

(Bless me father I have synth)

It's a miracle we made it back
A pack of smiling rats
Are coming outta cemetery

Living with a steady heart attack
And after all of that
We could've easily been buried

We've been there
We've done that
Now let us synth!

Like a demon on the edge of night
This love is gonna bite
Until your broken heart is bleeding

When the kisses cut you like a knife
'N' getcha satisfied
We can hear ya heavy breathing

We see it
We feel it
We own it, synth!
We need it
We keep it sleazy

We are wild
And we cannot restrain our soul
We've been high
And we have seen the all-time low
But tonight (tonight)
We are coming home
Like prodigal sons
(Bless me father I have synth)

Let the spirit be your guiding light
And make you realise
We are the fire that you're feeding

We're the shivers going up your spine
The glimmer in your eye
And together we are screaming

We've been there
We've done that
Now let us synth!

Living with a smile 'n' grin
Never gonna tell you when
Holy father I have synth
And will synth again

We are wild (wild)
And we cannot restrain our soul
We've been high (high)

And we have seen the all-time low
But tonight (tonight)
We are coming home
Like prodigal sons
(Bless me father I have synth)

Alright you sinners ladies 'n' genitals
Get ready for the home coming kings
I know you missed us... hahahahahahahaha... oh yeah!

We are wild
And we cannot restrain our soul
We've been high (high)
And we have seen the all-time low
But tonight (tonight)
We are coming home
Like prodigal sons
(Bless me father I have synth)