

Father of All the Orphans

Zavod

You have been dreaming, about the world that kicked you out
Make it right, don't miss what you could have had
Let the children play
Let them play their game
Let them know my name

Indoctrinated, A fallen fruit from the family tree
No roots can hold you down
Here is no place for you anyway

Let the children play
Let them play their game
Let them know my name

I am as close to love you'll ever get
I am a father-figure cut out of your silhouette

You know
I am
Father of all the orphans
I am
I am the father of all

Come on you unwanted, rejected, misfit bastards
Here I am you better come on and take my hand

Let the children play
Let them play their game
Let them know who I am

You wanted it all
then you wanted more
And I'll give it to you
But you're still asking for more

I am as close to love you'll ever get
I am the only one you'll ever respect

You know
I am
Father of all the orphans
You know who I am
I am the substitute for love

Take what we never had
Steal the world back, Steal the world back
Take what we never had
Steal the world back, Steal the world