

*Note: All of you who have children knows the feeling
For your children you can do everything*

Kind of blue

The silent sisters veiled in white and blue
I'll hope their prayers are set on you
I'll wish for you the stars I'll wish for you all hope
If I had to go far beyond someone to cope upon

And when the time has come
I'll be there with my gun
Connect you to what's right protect you from what's wrong
When the time has come I'll be shining like the sun
Connect you to what's right protect you from what's wrong
Overwhelming kind of blue

These baldhead brothers' cruisers of mankind
Might leave you on the shore might leave you far behind
These ratchet stranger's believers without doubt
Want solve your problem these itches on your path

I'll hope you like this game designed through lust and pain
I'll hope you do adore this linen and its grain
Although it eats your heart although it crush your bones
It leads you on your way it leads you way back home