

Son of My Father

[Giorgio Moroder](#)

Father said to me we gotta have your life run night
off you got to school where you can learn the rules there right
be just like your dad lad
follow in the same tradition
never go astray and stay an honest lovin' son. Son of my father
moulded I was folded I was preform-packed
son of my father
commanded I was branded in a plastic vac'
surrounded and confounded by statistic facts.
Tried to keep me in but jumped out of my skin in time
I saw thru the lies and read the alibi signs
so I left my home I'm relly on my own at last
left the trodden path and separated from the past. Son of my father
changing rearranging into someone new
son of my father
collecting and selecting independant views
knowing and I'm showing that a change is due.
Son of my father
moulded I was folded... Son of my father
moulded I was folded...
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>