

Foo Fighters, No Son of Mine

Non son of mine will ever do
The work of villains
The will of fools
If you believe it
It must be true
Non son of mine
Non son of mine

Non son of mine
Will ever to beg forgiveness
No wicked deed
Head full of evil
Heart full of greed
Non son of mine
Non son of mine

Here we are
Living dead
Hand to God with one fool in the grave
Age of the lost innocene
Don't forget what your good book says
Non son of mine

Non son of mine
Will ever be
Under the power vasted in thee
March into slaughter down on his knees
Non son of mine
Non son of mine

Here we are
Living dead
Hand to God with one fool in the grave
Age of the lost innocene
Don't forget what your good book says
Non son of mine

Non son of mine
Will ever say
Words of illusion
Oh this i pray
Herefore taking my name in vain
Non son of mine
Non son of mine

Here we are
Living dead
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Don't forget what your good book says
Non son of mine