

# Sicko, My Son

I feel sinking on the rise,  
and the faith shines from your eyes,  
my son how could you ever know?

My own fear of failure,  
seems to surround your life  
life to you is nothing,  
to me it's fear and burden  
Prophesy

And the devotion she once gave to me,  
is gone and laid at your feet,  
and I am left to sit and think,  
on the greatest thing we...  
we ever did

You've got my eyes

My own fear of failure,  
seems to surround your  
life to you is nothing,  
to me it's fear and burden  
It's a prophesy

You've got my eyes