

Dad "Soul Bender"

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I've got a painters eye
And a skilled musicians ears
And I'm silent - in 7 languages
And I've got all my family's fears...
What lives inside you?
Yeah, what stuffs your skin??
- Someone elses memory..
How come I never hear what I wanna hear
How come I never see what I wanna see...
The choice is small If there's choice at all
But I'm holding on as if I'm going to fall
Now I know how it feels
- To be ragged and wild
-- Whipped like a stepchild
Feel the soulbender
Fear's knocking at your skin
Feel the soulbender
Just to see if any soul is in..

Whether one want them to or not
So far between a while well spent
And the time spent keepin' up...
Make one devoted
And settle like a bird
Forgive and try not to hurt
Don't take your garbage
- Anywhere but out..
Before the pup in your heart
- Becomes a dog in your mind
And it's licking my brains...
Sucking reason out
It will be cooking my head
With the lid on tight
You know how it feels:
- 'Till I'm ragged and wild
Whipped like a stepchild
Feel the soulbender - Fear's knocking at your skin
Feel the soulbender - Just to see if any soul is in..
Feel the soulbender - Fear's knocking at your skin
Feel the soulbender - Bend you - Break you..

With empty eyes; Blank, like two wet stones

In search for a home; In search for a soul
Handed down on the family network
Learning how it works... - To be a jerk..
Feel the soulbender...

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