

## **Fistful of Mercy "Father's Son"**

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My father, he done told me  
To never, ever hurt no one  
But now I'm sick and mad, and I been caught red-  
handed  
And I'm still my father's son

I lay awake 'til daylight  
A pillow and a gun  
And if my secret dreams could be seen on screen  
Then they'll be coming for this one

So down low, better slow down, Lord  
So down low, better slow down, Lord  
So down low, better slow down, Lord

Please Lord, now forgive me  
Even though I don't deserve  
I never was too good in life  
The devil's all I serve

My woman, she done left me  
I told her twice to go  
The first time she ignored me  
But then I threw her on the floor

So down low, better slow down, Lord  
So down low, better slow down, Lord  
So down low, better slow down, Lord

Well, I sleep with one eye open  
I weep with both eyes closed  
Darkness coming down on me  
And tomorrow never knows

Ever I suffer  
Ever I suffer my fill  
And if you don't pray for me now  
Nobody ever will

So down low, better slow down, Lord  
So down low, better slow down, Lord  
So down low, better slow down, Lord

Now I'm in the graveyard  
There's darkness all around  
Voices floating through the air  
Speaking with no sound

You were your father's son  
But you left him far beyond  
Beyond the reach of mercy  
In the darkness of the son

I'm so down low, better slow down, Lord  
I'm so down low, better slow down, Lord  
I'm so down low, better slow down, Lord  
I'm so down low, better slow down, Lord

I'm so down low, better slow down, Lord  
I'm so down low, better slow down, Lord  
I'm so down low, better slow down, Lord  
I'm so down low, better slow down, Lord

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