So you say we have no future
As father and daughter
I wish you could see me in your skin
And the hole you left within

But you never stop to see what you begun Oh lord, look what you've done The consequences of your slick Italian style Rumbling beneath the humdrum

And all the seas here will carry a breeze of A scent I do not know
The breath of my father
My sister of another
Bathing the wounds

So you say we have no future?
What with no past either?
But you were never stuck for your excuses
Just say you remember
Don't let it slip from your mind
The girl is on her own

Would you say my name the way it's meant to be said? Let it fall from your mouth? To see a flicker in my father's eyes To feel his breath upon my brow

And all the seas here will carry a breeze of A scent I do not know
The breath of my father
My sister of another
Bathing the wounds

Julia, you're here in my fingers You seem to flip between my skies Sharing the dream of, of a life I will never know I will never know

And all the seas here will carry a breeze of A scent I do not know
The breath of my father
My sister of another
Bathing the wounds

Would you say my name the way it's meant to be said?

Let it fall from your mouth

Let it fall from your hands

Let it slip from your hips

Let it slip from your skin

Let it slip from your mind

I am knee deep in your blood and you are knee deep in mine

Say my name the way it's meant to be said

Let it fall from your mouth

I am knee deep in your blood and you are knee deep in mine