

God of War

Dan Bull

I am a father unto the son of a deity
The day I sailed that river into Hades, I must pay a fee
I lost a daughter but saw her when I crossed the water
Rushed toward her but caught nothing more than dust
The torture of that awful daunting dawn's the force always propelling me
Forward through that mourning tune still haunted by her melody
I'm humble in the shadow of my father's legacy
Inheriting his sentiments, that once I thought I'd never see
Reassessing then amending my identity
In light of the descendant seed that destiny has sent for me

He needs his father, his father needs his son
And so march on deeper till the final deed is done

I am my father's son
I am the father of my son
Whose father's father's son
Is farther from his father than his son

I am my father's son
I am the father of my son
Whose father's father's son
Is farther from his father than his son

My son's a piece of me, I've become so pleased to see him
Cleaving a beast to pieces like he's a piece of meat for eating
Each and every lesson is ample, I need to be there to set an example
To mop up the mess and untangle the web that not every man can accept, even
handle
He needs his father, each eve is darker than the previous
Harking to the deepest depths of Tartarus where they're leaving us
I need to see his future, pleading bartering with Prometheus
Can he see us? I want swathe my babe in the armour of Odysseus
Can't safeguard or guarantee he stays from harm's way, he might stray
And every night I'm away from his light is a dark day that I can't take
To take him away would leave part of me numb, I'd rather be done
Rather be hung, drawn and and quartered than the thought of a fatherless son

He needs his father, his father needs his son
And so we march on deeper till the final deed is done
He needs his father, his father needs his son
And so we march on deeper till the final deed is done

I am my father's son
I am the father of my son
Whose father's father's son
Is farther from his father than his son

I am my father's son
I am the father of my son
Whose father's father's son
Is farther from his father than his son

Your low status own case has no basis so face it
I'm crumbling it like oat cakes 'cause you're bumbling and it shows
Race with no brakes or low stakes, don't be slow placed, like won't wait
For the death dance and when I throw shapes they rotate till a bone breaks

Though blows rain don't show pain, I'm poe faced not for my own sake
But for that of my son, aim to be so brave so sow grain and bestow grace
When I show faith I showcase, we can both brace our unknown fates
Like snowflakes that that float straight over boats lakes, any location
The flow takes us so the day that the smoke makes us choke
They will know Kratos rose Atreus, my God, those flows, gracious
Brace yourself for even more 'cause I'm only getting started
These flows aren't for the faint hearted, I'm a great skarl spinning bardic
tales
Big as hearts of whales, splitting waves like a shark fin
Making a mark in a state of the art way, making you pray for the lately depa
rted
Painting a stark image, raising up our kid, while trying to tame all the rag
e of a Spartan
Can't list all the ways that I'm hurting, they play's just starting
They're raising the curtain, how can a father make way for his heir
Well there's only really ever one way to be certain

I am my father's son
I am the father of my son
Whose father's father's son
Is farther from his father than his son

I am my father's son
I am the father of my son
Whose father's father's son
Is farther from his father than his son