

The Father Who Must Be Killed

Morrissey

Step-child, you have outlived your time
You represent embarrassment and failure
And the Father who must be killed
Is the blight upon your blighted life
And his might is his legal right
To ground you down

Step-child, with every petty swipe
You just might find you're fighting for your life
And the father who must be killed
Is a step-father but nonetheless
The way he chews his food
Rips right through your senses

Step-child, there's a knife in a drawer in a room downstairs
And you, you know what you must do
So the step-child ran with a knife to his sleeping frame
And slams it in his arms, his legs, his face, his neck and says
"There's a law against me now"
And the Father who must be killed
With his dying breath, he grabs her hand
And he looks into her eyes
He says "I'm sorry" and he dies

"Step-child, I release you
With this broken voice I beseech you"

"Why are lives so short?"
The step-child thought heart pointing to the sky
"No one to warn me
No hand to touch me
And no Bible-belters to mess with me
Momma don't miss me
Momma don't miss me
This death will complete me"
"But where I go there will be no one to meet me
I know there will be no one to meet me"
But still the step-child pressed the knife to her throat
Heart pointing to the sky
"Just as Motherless birds fly high
Then... so shall I
So shall I
So shall I
So shall I
So shall I"