

# Father of All the Orphans

Zavod

You have been dreaming, about the world that kicked you out  
Make it right, don't miss what you could have had  
Let the children play  
Let them play their game  
Let them know my name

Indoctrinated, A fallen fruit from the family tree  
No roots can hold you down  
Here is no place for you anyway

Let the children play  
Let them play their game  
Let them know my name

I am as close to love you'll ever get  
I am a father-figure cut out of your silhouette

You know  
I am  
Father of all the orphans  
I am  
I am the father of all

Come on you unwanted, rejected, misfit bastards  
Here I am you better come on and take my hand

Let the children play  
Let them play their game  
Let them know who I am

You wanted it all  
then you wanted more  
And I'll give it to you  
But you're still asking for more

I am as close to love you'll ever get  
I am the only one you'll ever respect

You know  
I am  
Father of all the orphans  
You know who I am  
I am the substitute for love

Take what we never had  
Steal the world back, Steal the world back  
Take what we never had  
Steal the world back, Steal the world