Retrospecting through the year

There’s not too much that’s a surprise

A reckoning of what has passed

Had been foreseen by father’s eyes

He made his choices, they raised their voices

Now I have to pay the price

So I am willing to do the killing

Of his legacy of lies

It’s time we harvest what was sowed

And breathe new life into the earth

It’s time to pay back what is owed

To those whose dignity lost worth

The family curse ends here

On we go to the new year

I am not the golden child

It seems I’m just the chosen one

To bear the burden of our crimes

‘Cause around here we like to run

We made our choices, they raised their voices

And now we have to pay the price

Here I am willing to do the killing

Of our legacy of lies

It’s time we harvest what we sow

And breathe new life into the earth

It’s time to pay back what we owe

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