

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

18/06/2026

The Root of All Evil

Par Abney Park

Album : From Dreams or Angels

All these roots run deep

And this tree is old

This trunk is rotten

All these leaves have mold

Is it in our blood?

Or is it from abuse?

Past generations

Legacy of misuse?

I know my blood runs hot

And I've seen my blood is thick

I'm told my blood's not sweet

And I cry: My soul is sick

We're the children of children

And we're handing down their pain

The root of all evil

Is the sanity left to gain?

We were the victims, we were the culprits

We were the children who cry at night

We are the hunted, and we do the hurting

We are the children who cry at night

The father's father father

May have made this truth

Or was it in his blood

This legacy of abuse

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The root of all evil

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