

ICIBILLET

## Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

# 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

**We're the children of children**

**And we're handing down their pain**

**The root of all evil**

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