

Son of Mine

All Get Out

Shaking, sweating, bending, I'm breaking
Your habits. They die so hard.
Good morning, good evening.
It's dark all the time are you still believing in me.
Please believe me.

I can so drive this home.
I feel this in my bones.
In my arms and legs.
I bet I can drive you home.

Fight them off, the ladies in white.
Go away, this better end tonight.
This is blinding, bright white lighting.
Please let me go home if it still exist.
If it can be found I'll start making my list
Of things to change.
Hell I could rearrange.

The words I already said
Before I was dead.
To the world, to your god.
To the needs in my head.
I can so drive this home.
I feel it in my bones.
In my arms and legs.
In the middle of my chest.
I bet I can drive you home.

I'm sorry dear son of mine.
This is how it ends and it's not quite right
Or fair to you. I still loved you.