

Born to the leeches  
Born on the ground  
Left in a dark room  
Figure it out  
Unknown mausoleum  
Written inscriptions  
We run to the graveyard  
Seeking salvation

Father  
Locked out  
You gave me your demons  
You weren't around  
Mother  
You were too late somehow  
You gave me your voices  
And you said to make you proud

Found all the vultures  
Fighting it out  
Licking each other's wounds  
But we never cry out loud  
Don't follow the leader  
The leader Maybe it's obvious  
We were born to be in hell

Father  
Locked out  
You gave me your demons  
You weren't around  
Mother  
You were too late somehow  
You gave me your voices  
And you said to make you proud

You couldn't ever treat these wounds  
How long they've been open  
You couldn't ever mend these bones  
How long they've been broken  
You're trying to save my soul you never had open  
Maybe it's all my fault  
But all I know is...

Father  
Locked out  
You gave me your demons  
You weren't around  
Mother  
You were too late somehow  
You gave me your voices  
And you said to make you proud  
Father  
Locked out  
Maybe it's obvious  
We were born to be in hell