

Hey Gordon James, why'd your momma
Give you two last names?
Did she have expectations for you?
Did you let her down like we knew you would do?

Gordon James, I know we're all subject to change
But you were way too young to lose your soul
They say you traded it away
Did you think you could just buy it back someday

Gordon James, were you too busy
Ducking the blame
To realize that it's you we now fear?
Maybe someday soon, it will all be so clear

Were you lonely?
Yeah, we were all lonely
Were you scared?
Yeah, well I'm scared too

Did your dreams turn black
Or did you sleep like a child?
Did your heroes die off
Leave you alone in the wild?
Or is this just the path that you choose?

Were you blinded?
Yeah, we were all blinded
The trick is, they say to heal yourself
Did you just let go of the reigns one day?

Let the ocean's current wash you away
Were you all alone when you fell

Gordon James, did your momma die
From the shame?
Was she trying to pull you back into the light?
But you were way too far gone to save
Do you even visit her grave

Gordon James, do you think it's too late to change
To make up for the lives that you bought and sold
And the war machines that you traded for gold
Could this be the day that you pray
Do you think it really matters anyway