

I was trying to know your value
I learned it wasn't in your worth

all the times you led me on - never was a father, too
much of a bother
all the times that you were gone - gesture without
motion, met with no emotion
all the times you led me on - always were a martyr,
armor in a bottle
all the times that you were gone - absent of devotion,
dedication broken

It wasn't your word
that you brought me
It wasn't your death
what you taught me
it wasn't your faith
'cause you lost me
It wasn't your life
that's worth nothing
that's worth nothing

i was trying to understand
i learned your not a man

if you see my sons, give them a dollar
turn them away, let them fall farther
and oh my father, who aren't in heaven
i shall forsake your name