Understood by your Dad

Brad Sucks

In a maze of bodybags looking around for a reason to breathe again

At the time I was fine
I said I don't wanna fight
until the morning is here again

When the sun is up we should come out at night it's such a normal day we should go outside

Don't you know
the lengths I will go
to be anyone that you wish I would

Don't you know the lengths I will go to be understood by your dad

He could get in my face with a ball and a chain I could show him the blood pumping straight to my brain