

## It Didn't Start With You

Brye

Staring in the mirror  
I'm thinking about getting surgery  
I'm thinking about getting skinny  
Wishing I was small

You were once here  
Back when you were seventeen  
And after you had your babies  
Around when Bryce could crawl

Is my self hatred learned?  
Or is it in my code?  
Passed down from your mothers-mother  
Prophesized, and predisposed

A generational curse  
That'll only get worse  
Rotting out our family tree  
It didn't start with you  
But it'll end with me

You'd get home from work  
The 2008 recession  
Walk in to a messy kitchen  
Anger in your throat

Now when I'm hurt  
I don't get meek, or quiet  
I get mean, I riot  
I feel fury when provoked

Is my anger learned?  
Or is it in my code?  
Passed down from your fathers-father  
Prophesized, and predisposed

A generational curse  
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