

Hereditary

Cassadee Pope

I was 10 when I caught her crying in the closet
And she had nowhere to run
Right then and there closed my eyes and I made a promise
To never be the broken one

I'm over correcting burning all bridges that I cross
When you're least expecting I light the matches
Sorry for your loss

And honestly
I can't help it, you can't help me
It's hereditary

It's in my bones I don't know how to fix my karma
Keep getting in my own way
You say I'm strange well gee thanks got it from my trauma
Got it in every shade

The dots are all connecting a vicious cycle that I'm circling
I should be repenting but I admit I love to watch you spin

And honestly
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I know it's scary
But it's hereditary

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