

# 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  
I can't help it, you can't help me  
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I know it's scary  
But it's hereditary

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