

Rise and move close to the door
Heart beats in your chest so hard it shakes the floor
The sun it sets into the west again
You're hearing words best not repeated

Should have known, should have read the signs
But time and alcohol have slowed this aging mind
My little boy became a bitter man
Do vipers slumber in the hearts of all sweet children

Slither in the room with gleaming eyes
Money in his mouth and sharp goodbyes
His once silver tongue had turned to lead with lies
Slither in the room with gleaming eyes
Money on his breath and sharpened knives
Screaming like a storm in the sky

Go away from my home, you're not the boy I used to know
Go away from this house, oh no, you're not my son

Back he ran towards the stairs
Spitting madman curses up into the air
Soiled from boots to tussled hair
No dignity, no grace, only despair

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Go away from my home, you're not the boy I used to know
Go away from this house, oh no, you're not my son

Go away from this house, you're not the boy I knew
Go away from this house, you're not the boy I knew

All that you know
All of this hate
You must leave behind you now
Rise and be a man
Know that I care though I do not hold your hand

Go away from my home, you're not the boy I used to know
Go away from this house, oh no, you're not my son
Go away from my home, you're not the boy I used to know
Go away from this house, oh no, you're not my son
Go away from this house, you're not the boy I knew
Go away from this house, you're not the boy I knew