

Who the fuck have you become?
I don't know who you are anymore
Selfish, a liar, a fake
A person I hate who is bound to his fate
What has happened to my son?
Please tell me, where has he gone?
With the light taken straight from his eyes
This path you have chosen is one I despise
You're not the son that I've raised you to be
You're pathetic and weak
The world isn't yours
It owes you nothing for what you've endured

Can't you see?
You're not the son she wants you to be
You're pathetic and weak
Why can't you see? Why the fuck can't you see?
You're breaking your mothers heart
Breaking her heart, you're breaking her heart
Can't you see you are breaking her fucking heart?

If you saw the world through my eyes
You'd feel the constant pain
Ignorance is bliss so keep assuming that I changed
Open your fucking eyes

I am proud of who I am
Why can't you understand?
I hate who you have become
You are not my son
What makes you think I'd believe in you?
Everything you do is far from the truth

But I am wrong

I often wonder from the edge of my bed to the depths of my head
"Would I rather be dead?"
Making friends with cement
Wondering where it went wrong
Fuck everything you said
Fuck everything that you said

Can't you see I am breaking your heart
For being alone?
I'm breaking your heart
For being my own
I'm breaking your heart for being strong
I'm breaking your heart, for being a son

Bastard, please tell me where have you gone
With the light taken straight from his eyes
This path you have chosen is one I despise
It's cliché to say that I hope and pray that there will be a day
You'll come back and say you are proud of the son I became