

Bastardizer

Foxing

Let down and fallen out
To be coked up and gone fleeing south
You're disengaged
While she stays home
To pick up your tabs
Cause your just horny
With secret texts
From other names
In your old phone
By the picture frames
And you think I must not remember
You think I must not remember
But I do

Here lies the magician
Survived by applause but still can't listen
The Bastardizer
The patron saint
Of disconnection
Of feel-no-shame
You leave a son
Who has your name
When you're finally gone
He'll be okay

You think I must not remember
You think I must not remember
But I do
You think I must not remember

(I must not remember)
Runaway father
You swear him away
Now that you're absent
You find it okay
Next generation
It's feeling the same
Raising themselves up but can't forget your name