

I cannot stand by and watch this,
I created it, it wants to leave now,
It looks at me cause its hungry
But I've run out of food.
Yeah it still wants to be heard, and it needs me,
I sit at home and I wonder,
I wonder, why it has to come to this now,
Looking back yeah it scares me, and my heart races
Yeah it likes to feel like you're listening,
Like a fathers selfish motives,
And it needs to be contained.
Stood back and watched you die!
Inside you want to beat me,
Comes round and fucks your brains out.
Infection of rejection,
And it still wants more
Yeah, it likes to have your attention,
Like some kind of cheap redemption,
And it needs to be contained.