Come back home when you have some sense
You can throw your life away, just not at my expense
You're not the son I raised
Save the son I disciplined and praised
For the one who disobeyed me

God, I fear the adult you'll grow into The way you've been carrying on (You'll sink soon) Something has gone horribly wrong (Désastreux)

Had I not been so easy on you There'd be time to rectify you

Come back home when you have some sense
You can throw your life away, just not at my expense
You're not the son I raised
Save the son I disciplined and praised
For the one who disobeyed me

I guess I'm hard-headed
I'm dead set on ruining everything and everyone
A vision said I'd never grow
If I'm afraid to pledge flesh and bone

Had I not been so easy on you There'd be time to rectify you

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You're not the son I raised
Save the son I disciplined and praised
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I can tell when you see me
That my eyes look just like mirrors
My hands seem soft like clay
But did you raise a tool or a hand? Tell me, did you raise a man?
I have nightmares of being anchored down

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Strayed
Strayed away