Dinner table silence
Internal teenage violence
Staring in my father's stress-filled eyes
His back was probably hurting
From life's financial burden
Same type of pressure I've internalized

'Cause time it flies and fire dies like candles on a cake College debt and cigarettes, and all our shared mistakes It's a vicious cycle that nobody can escape Blood related and trying to relate

She lived the life they taught her
Had a son, she had a daughter
A martyr for her children's happiness
In a picture of her past life
Her future looking so bright
Smiling in her Easter Sunday dress

Summertime and light blue eyes and love that likely fades Wedding dress, white picket fence pressure to pro-create It's a vicious cycle that nobody can escape Blood related and trying to relate

Amidst a mid life crisis
Left up to your own devices
Staring at your half-full glass of wine
'Cause you gave them the cold shoulder
But I'll bet before it's over
You're gonna wish that you had more time

'Cause time it flies and fire dies and people will make mistake s

Photographs and epitaphs and flowers on a grave It's a vicious cycle, it's a never-ending fate Blood related and trying to relate Blood related and trying to relate Blood related and trying to relate