

Last time I saw you, you were bragging about your son  
Because he's nothing like yourself  
Unlike you he's not who you see  
He hides his guilt comfortably  
He could've cleaned you up  
But instead he inherits all of your drugs  
So he throws them in the sea  
Mixed with the ashes of who you used to be  
And you'll never be more than a memory  
You were the most important person in his life  
But he never found the time  
To reflect your honest regard  
Or to compromise his own