

# Had It Coming

Like Pacific

Useless, nervous, but tasteful...  
Whatever happened to graceful, judgement, patience  
How did I do you wrong?

Time goes slowly when you're feeling guilty  
Think about the boundaries that you pushed  
Wandering broken limbs, born to resist  
And you make things so much worse for me, only me

Don't tear me at the seams  
Just cut all ties that are choking me

"Don't you listen to him"  
The best advice that I've been given  
But I guess I didn't listen  
And you will always be useless, nervous but tasteful...  
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Did you wish for a quick death?  
Was it worth it in the end  
This is no longer your place  
I'm glad to see you go to waste  
But I'm starting to feel different  
When it's your father that I hate  
How does it taste to not relate?

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Patience is no virtue for you  
The waiting, self-defeating  
You can suffer from the truth  
So condescending, you deserve it and you know it too

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