Boy

ten56.

Do you like the way that I turned out?
Does it make you feel like you have something to feel guilty ab
out?
And when you see, nothing is left of me to destroy
Hope you remember that I was just a boy

I'm sure you tell yourself that this was love
You bathe in bullshit, I drown in disgust
You made me so filthy, now I'll die this way
Yet you'll die before me, fucking decay!

I won't mourn you
I got enough fucking bodies in my closet now without you
How could I forget?
How your withered hands felt on the back of my neck

They said his cold body was found
With his blue lips laying in the piss on the ground
And you can blame everything on a mental disorder
But you know deep down that this was fucking murder

I watched the roof burn down in the family home
You poured the gas, you lit the match, now you're fucking alone
I hope you know you got me messed up, I'm starting to slip
Fifteen years later, bitch
You still make me sick

Sick

I hope it keeps you up in the cold of the night
I hope your daughter feels the sadness when she looks in your e
ye
And when you feel like it's done
Like your demons have gone
You'll hear the screams of our stillborn son

Sleep tight, may the voices speak lightly
Pray to God I keep my lips sealed quietly
Sleep tight, may the voices speak lightly
Pray to God I keep my lips sealed quietly

My spine is aching and creaking
I speak your name when I'm sleeping
Don't feel I'll ever quit thinking and I've been shrinking and
sinking my thoughts deep under the ground
I can't see over this cloud
Don't even think of talking to me if you see me around

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