

# Father

Trik Turner

Can you remember  
How you use to jab your fingers into my chest  
And tell me how stupid you thought I was  
And how I'd grow up to be worthless-  
I was only 9 and I can recall every single time-  
You raised your hand to me  
No matter how hard I try to forget  
I can't erase it from my memory

To this day you seem to think that  
You never did anything wrong  
And even though I've tried to look past your  
Ignorance  
The hate was too strong  
And you were too blind to see how much anger  
Was growing inside of me  
And everything revolved around you  
Do what you say  
Do what you want  
Do as you do  
As the years passed  
I never knew what was to come  
Cause you were never there  
But the day will come  
When we'll cross paths  
This time I'll be there to let you know that  
All I ever wanted was for you to believe in me  
And everyday I prayed for, lived the day for  
Was a chance to throw it back in your face-

And before you die, open your eyes  
And see, all the different ways that you neglected me  
You may have gave me life but you never gave me hope  
I don't ever want to take after my own Father

God help me raise up outta this mess  
Stress and grey days and a gang full of tests  
God help me, god help me

You put the fear in me and said  
if I wasn't to be everything you expected then a son I'm not in your eye's  
and would be instantly rejected-  
Your gifts of love were just fifths of pain  
While I tried to maintain and refrain  
You just laughed at me, you looked down on me, you threw down on me,  
You made me feel worthless now you're dead to me, how does it feel to be,  
What runs through you created me, one day I'll break free-  
All I ever wanted was for you to believe in me  
And everyday I prayed for, lived the day for  
Was a chance to throw it back in your face

Why do I have to feel like I'm constantly worthless  
Every day I'm reminded of you, Father