

Crack The Sky, Wet Teenager

Your mother hates you your father ran
You've had a bad time, but they're not to blame
Sometimes I hear, it's up to you
Born in a tunnel, raised in the shade
Your darkened lifestyle is the only one they gave
Sometimes I hear it's up to you
I can hear you
I can hear you crying, but tell me, are you trying?

I saw the flowers
I saw the grave
I saw the animal notes, riddled in pain
Sometimes, I hear, it's up to you