

Green Carnation, The Quiet Offspring

A choice were made and it came clear to me
The quiet offspring fucked it up again
So I was brought up on the sunny side
Got into fake from day one
But I knew better then the rest of them

Don't count the hours, don't count the days
I don't look back in any ways
Never cared for who or what or when or why
Home is where I rest my head
Never cared for who or what or when or why
I carry on when all is said

You said I should have learned by now
A father's son so disobedient
Such a burden I have been for thy
Nothing good enough
I packed my bags and now you wonder why

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