

# Nasum, Parting Is Such Sweet Sorrow

Born and raised by your rules  
Still I disappointed you  
But I've always done my best  
And it's never good for you

You never gave me air to breath,  
You never clipped my wings  
And now I've failed again  
As a thousand times before

So now you see...

Now you see what became of me  
The extremely black sheep of the family  
So let me hear your "we told you so"  
And get out of my life - fuck you!