

Too Bad Eugene, Brotherly Loathe

the first seven years your skies were oh-so-clear
and you knew no pain in those days
then i came along and life started going wrong
both yours and mine in those times
we went to war, seems like i begged for more
and you supplied, fists fly
brotherly love, something someone made up

that i never had, so sad
memories of black and blue
those things you put me through
but we grew up some how
everything's all good now
hey can you tell me
where did we go wrong then go right?
'cause now it seems so clear
man, look at you now

a couple children and a wife
i've come to love so dear
we're finally here
i can't believe we're finally here
a place that we would never find i feared
and it's been such a long way
i can finally say the hatred's gone away
memories of black and blue
those things you put me through
but we grew up somehow
everything's all good now