Champion, Failure

I was never good enough
I was the best at letting you down
Failure my middle name
The pain to be around you
All I wanted was a good word from you, just one word
Now I'm looking back and all of the days seem the same
Looking for acceptance and shelter from the rain
Maybe not my potential, but it feels like I tried
All I really wanted was the sense of pride
I'm sorry for being your disappointment
I know how much it meant to you
I know that you can't stand the f**king sound
When it's all said and done I hope you can say you're proud