Consumed, Out On Your Own

If you're right that changes everything I was wrong, what can I say? You've been wasting now all your life Every dog will have its day

You don't fool me with those eyes I see through to the other side Inside your heart is waiting To be broken for a second time You leave yourself wide open Shut your mouth, stand on your own We don't want you coming home

If I could I'd send you all the way There's no need to pay The money's on its way

We don't want you coming home

Out on your own, always alone
Looks like you've made your own bed
Made a mistake, now it's too late
The youth won't respect you
Pickings are slim, out on a limb
I'll laugh when it cripples you
Don't show your face, you're a disgrace
I want to smash your teeth in
We don't want you coming home

If you're right that changes everything I was wrong, what can I say? All apologies sincere Maybe we won't meet again