

# No Use For A Name, Straight From The Jacket

So sorry son, you're worrying your mother  
No explanation's gonna make it seem alright  
Young boy, listen to your father  
It's more than just your life, it's more than suicide  
How does it feel?  
When you're looking down the barrel of a loaded gun...  
Tell me how it feels  
Did you see your life  
Flash right before your eyes?  
Stop playing games and get yourself up off the floor  
Young boy we're going to send you to the lions  
The men all dressed in white,  
When you became undone  
How does it feel  
When i might have brought you up but you are not my son  
Tell me how it feels

So many times i tried to bring you up you brought me down  
I won't consider you again  
Stop looking at me like you care  
I worked my fingers to the bone  
I'm not your father or your friend  
You might have lived here once but this is not your home  
Tell me how it feels  
You don't mean much to me  
I didn't plant the seed  
I'm not your father cause you didn't turn out right  
Young boy, send you to the fire  
The men all dressed in white, it's more than suicide  
How does it feel?(x3)  
When you're looking down the barrel of the loaded gun...  
Tell me how it feels