

Senses Fail, Bastard Son

Daddy where did you go
When I was 5 years old
My new born sister left crying in her crib
Now with this shiny blade
I'm slicing not to make my heart and relationship to you

I have become the bastard son
and the bitch of everyone
The failure I've become

No one thinks it's so wrong to go to hell
You're all right so better leave it well
These words are running through my mind
Little black and art drawn kids
Just look at what you did
Just another bastard son like me

I have become the bastard son
and the bitch of everyone
The failure I've become

I have become the bastard son
The bitch of everyone
The failure I've become

You failed all and your kids
And eternity of blind hate
Both from your diamond rings
And the souls you smoke
Mock your face in hell

Lies
They're coming back to life
They're coming back to life
They're coming back to me

The revenge (oh) of a 5 year old boy

Lies
Coming back to life
Coming back to life
Coming back to me

The revenge (oh) of a 5 year old boy