

Seventh Wonder, Tears For A Son

I've been wasting many years

On the side of your bed

Watching her take care of junior

This ain't the life I wished for

To see my son living his life an empty shell

While I am living hell

My back hurts

And ruins my sleep

The man next door

plays evil music he's such a creep

The mask I carry on the outside

prevents the inside from shining through

The pain of missing you...

Now...

One last try

No, I won't let my son die

Heaven tends to help

the believing ones

Let us hope for light

Tomorrow's a brand new day

Spare us a day of sorrow and decay