

Thou have fathered  
Son and daughter  
Doth begat, yet raised not bother  
Paralyzed your children lives  
Wither vines of family ties

Self-destruction  
Make him function  
Crayons and clay  
Days turn blue to gray  
Days turn blue to gray

Seventeen when  
Family begin  
Drinking, fighting, heroin  
Unquenchable addictions call  
Responsible to none above all

Self-destruction  
Makes him function  
Crayons and clay  
Days turn blue to gray  
Days turn blue to gray

Lest I taste  
Its sweet grapes  
Glass to tongue  
Across it tips  
Cross my lips  
Swallow it down

Please  
Won't you love me?  
Please help me see  
What did I do?  
Did I hurt you?  
And now that you're gone  
Emptiness lives on  
The guilt is all I feel  
No closure

Father  
Motherfucker  
No closure

The strings of my heart  
You pulled on endlessly  
This twine is severed  
In tragedy

Father  
Mother Destroyer  
Destroy her

Your self-destruction  
What made you feel alive  
Your self-destruction  
Of your children Lives