

# Family Tradition

## Senses Fail

I tried to be the one that everybody loved  
Where has that gotten me?  
I tear myself to shreds to prove that I'm someone  
That I could never be

Now these unsightly marks define me

[Chorus]

So help me, please someone come quick  
I think I am losing it  
Forgive me, I inherited this  
From a stranger I'll never miss  
I'm sick.

My father taught me first hand how to be set free  
Give up and runaway  
I wish I could drain out his half of blood in me  
But I'd still have his face

I curse reflections everyday

[Chorus]

Here is my own family tradition  
Following footsteps into addiction  
So is there a way that I can find peace  
While still numbing my pain  
Is this my fate?  
Cause your only son still cant seem to find his way

[Chorus]

So father where the hell are you now?  
I think that you would be proud  
Your son who so unluckily  
Fell right next to the tree

I hope you're proud of me,  
I hope you're proud.

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