

The Day I Left the Womb

Escape the Fate

Mother, where are you today?
You took a piece of me the day you went away
No recollections, or the smell of your perfume
I took a piece of you the day I left the womb(The day I left the womb)Brother, put your needles down
The best thing for you is to leave this awful town
Pretty soon, you'll have kids to feed
If you see mother, tell her I can singPlease don't worry, I am doing fine
You're much too busy, to even find the time
So use your chemicals and take this to your grave
The boys you left are men you didn't raiseAnd Daddy, how are you today?
You must be proud of the boys that you have raised
Your withered heart and everything it's seen
Your cuts and callused hands you had kids to feedYou had kids to feedPlease don't worry, I am doing fine
You're much too busy, to even find the time
So use your chemicals and take this to your grave
The boys you left are men you didn't raise

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