All Too Familiar

Prose

At times I tell myself
'cause I'm the only one I listen to,
"Michael, man, I'm sick of you.
How could you be so hypocritical?
A few years ago you wouldn't smoke now look what you're addicted to.
And you wonder why you ridicule.
You're so different than you used to be,
it's almost like you isn't who you was when you was still a you.
What's got into you?
Not only did you smoke but to top it off you're drinkin' too. And gettin' nicked every time you're gettin' pissed
and I figured all the cigs you used and all your spliffs addictive too.
You need to pick a route.
Look at what your father's like,
you don't wanna wound up in his shoes,
another shit excuse for a dad,
he lived to use.
Abusing white cans to lift his mood.
I think crackhead would be the thing to use,
as a descriptive tool if in a witness interview,
but I'm the same, you should think it through.This life, and all you had you wasted away,
one last look in the mirror.
I cry, if it will wash the pain from my face,
feels all too familiar.You know I only spit the truth,
sometimes when you look into the mirror I see him in you. I look deep in your eyes,
and each and individual mistake you've made simmers through, always got something to prove.
Better to regret the things you done than shit you didn't do. But now you're 'bout to have a kid,
so you got everything to lose.
Have to give your child what your dad never gave to you, you are man enough to stick it in,
be man enough to stick it through.
And you're just going to have to handle that collateral damage happens,
man, I know it's hard to fathom that
you make the bed you're lyin' in hard to say
the fact is that I'll die before I let my kid
call another man his dad.
It never happens quite the way you have it planned,
but prides one thing that never seems to pass the glands. Couldn't wash it down
regardless of the cans I drink.
Just want my child to know that I'll be there for 'em
hand in hand.This life, and all you had you wasted away,

one last look in the mirror.
I cry, if it will wash the pain from my face,
feels all too familiar.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/