

# Parting is Such Sweet Sorrow

## Leukemia

Born and raised by your rules  
Still I disappointed you  
But I've always done my best  
And it's never good for you You never gave me air to breath  
You never clipped my wings  
And now I've failed again  
As a thousand times before So now you see Now you see what became of me  
The extremely black sheep of the family  
So let me hear you, "We told you so"  
And get out of my life, fuck you

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