

# 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  
So help me, please someone come quick  
I think I am losing it  
Forget me, I inherited this  
From a stranger I'll never miss, I'm sick  
My father taught me firsthand how to be set free  
Give up and run away  
I wish I could drain out his half of blood in me  
But I still have his face  
I curse reflections every day  
So help me, please someone come quick  
I think I am losing it  
Forget me, I inherited this  
From a stranger I'll never miss  
Here is my own family tradition  
Following footsteps into addiction  
So is there a way that I can find peace  
While still marrying my pain? Is this my fate?  
'Cause your only son still can't seem to find the way  
So help me, please someone come quick  
I think I am losing it  
Forget me, I inherited this  
From a stranger I'll never miss  
So father where the hell are you now?  
I think that you would be proud  
Your son who's so unlike a leaf  
Fell right next to the tree  
I hope you're proud of me  
I hope you're proud

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