

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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