

# My Mother's Only Son

Blindside

Talks about it all the time  
It's a sickness he says  
So sure all the time  
He hates it  
And I honestly believe him  
So sure all the time

Maybe the one who screams the most  
Screams about himself

Fed up of giving up  
Clean cup please drink up

He sees it's eating him up  
It's the price he pays  
But it's not even worth a dime  
So scared that people may find out  
He is what he hates  
So scared all the time

This is his naked inside

Piece by piece he's trying to build a ladder  
For him to fall from  
Every time he climbs  
He condemns their actions  
So that no one will suspect  
That he's the victim for his own crime

This is his darkness  
In which he will stand  
This is his naked inside  
Alone in a desert land  
And I'm a coward  
Shut my eyes and concentrate  
On my shell, on soap and shower  
Oh God how I want to tell the world  
But I hesitate

So why don't I have the guts to tell you he's me?