

Rise and move close to the door  
Heart beats in your chest so hard it shakes the floor  
The sun it sets into the west again  
You're hearing words best not repeated

Should have known, should have read the signs  
But time and alcohol have slowed this aging mind  
My little boy became a bitter man  
Do vipers slumber in the hearts of all sweet children

Slither in the room with gleaming eyes  
Money in his mouth and sharp goodbyes  
His once silver tongue had turned to lead with lies  
Slither in the room with gleaming eyes  
Money on his breath and sharpened knives  
Screaming like a storm in the sky

Go away from my home, you're not the boy I used to know  
Go away from this house, oh no, you're not my son

Back he ran towards the stairs  
Spitting madman curses up into the air  
Soiled from boots to tussled hair  
No dignity, no grace, only despair

Slither in the room with gleaming eyes  
Money in his mouth and sharp goodbyes  
His once silver tongue had turned to lead with lies  
Slither in the room with gleaming eyes  
Money on his breath and sharpened knives  
Screaming like a storm in the sky

Go away from my home, you're not the boy I used to know  
Go away from this house, oh no, you're not my son

Go away from this house, you're not the boy I knew  
Go away from this house, you're not the boy I knew

All that you know  
All of this hate  
You must leave behind you now  
Rise and be a man  
Know that I care though I do not hold your hand

Go away from my home, you're not the boy I used to know  
Go away from this house, oh no, you're not my son  
Go away from my home, you're not the boy I used to know  
Go away from this house, oh no, you're not my son  
Go away from this house, you're not the boy I knew  
Go away from this house, you're not the boy I knew