When I think of my youth, I don't remember you, you weren't the re

You didn't care, you still don't care, you never cared if I did , but I don't

It was a dream I had no choice, I couldn't scream I had no voic

To say or do anything, I was all alone and the hate did grow And I remember what its like to be different, a constant fight, ya, I remember

You couldn't see no you couldn't feel, wake up from the dream j ust to find its real, yeah I remember

My mind was full of hate, my heart was empty I couldn't take it It was your choice to leave, I hated you, did you hate me? A fight for custody, over me, a piece of property, just filled me w/ confusion

Empty thoughts, anger & illusions.

Do you remember me, that whining kid, that crying baby The hate has evolved, problem solved, you don't exist, its all your fault

Yeah I remember what its like to be a kid, that's not my life You're nothing to me, you never were, that's pretty lame I guess that's just the way it goes... but I remember