

## Fill In The Blanks

Ignite

Feelin' alone, kicked out at fifteen  
Father, ohoh, where am I gonna sleep?  
I had a home, now hungry, tired, filthy  
You had a son and walked away from me  
Met your new wife, start your new life, you got no more time, busy  
From house to house I sleep on the couch, whoever has room for me?

Bein' a man comes with a price tag  
What happened dad, you walked out, left for dead  
Negative thoughts became reality  
Having a child should not be so easy

I pay the rent, brothers school payments, your responsibilities  
I used to be your priority, you got no more time, busy  
Met your new wife, start your new life, you got no more time for me  
Don't understand what kind of man abandons his family

Well, I'd rather you yell and scream at me  
Cause I can't handle all this apathy  
Your life seems good without me  
You chose your own path, I'm not the one, I'm not your son,  
at least that's how you make me feel  
From time to time I use my last dime to see if that you're for real  
"I'm sorry son, I'm not the one, I've got other mouths to feed"  
But for myself, forgive you dad, I'll be the man you'll never be

Met your new wife, start your new life, you got no more time, busy  
Don't understand what kind of man abandons his family