

Clean

Lemuria

Last time I saw you, you were bragging about your son
Because he's nothing like yourself
Unlike you he's not who you see
He hides his guilt comfortably
He could've cleaned you up
But instead he inherits all of your drugs
So he throws them in the sea
Mixed with the ashes of who you used to be
And you'll never be more than a memory
You were the most important person in his life
But he never found the time
To reflect your honest regard
Or to compromise his own