

## The Chain

Mr. Big

I hear their voices inside my head  
There's no denying it's my private hell as  
I lie in bed  
I take a look around and see myself  
In twenty years will I be them  
I've taken all I can stand  
Afraid of what kind of man I am  
Does everything stay the same  
Or will I break the chain  
Secrets, emotions, and wounds concealed  
Spirits are broken, the deepest scars that I'll never heal  
They'll be back handed down from father to son  
A closet full of skeletons  
I've taken all I can stand  
Afraid of what kind of man I am  
Does everything stay the same  
Or will I break the chain  
I will get by  
With a little understanding  
'Cause it's my own life after all  
I've taken all I can stand  
Afraid of what kind of man I am  
Does everything stay the same  
Or will I break the chain