

Growing Down

No Use for a Name

He doesn't know what's wrong it's been
this way for much too long
and nothing could be easier than
blaming this on her
kicking in the womb she brings it up he
leaves the room
walk away all he has to say you got
what you deserve

It's your fault I don't think that it's even mine
and I guess there's not much in his little mind
It's a shame when it happens everyday

He doesn't stop to think that every
bottle that he drinks
is just an additive to ignorance hence
problems that exist
lay down on the bed and dream of
glory days instead
not egocentric attitudes solved problems
with a fist

I don't understand why he can
get so mad
she don't want it either but it's
too late dad
It's not right and I doubt next time I'll
think twice

Pretend that they're lovers but she feels like a slave
how could I even know?
she's sinking to the bottom and he can't feel her pain
too late cause the seeds were sown

Growing down instead of up where you belong
always weak when you're requested to be strong
it's a shame when it happens everyday
You're growing down
You're growing down