

# Broken Home

Papa Roach

Broken home  
All alone  
Broken home  
All alone

I can't seem to fight these feelings  
I'm caught in the middle of this  
And my wounds are not healing  
I'm stuck in between my parents

I wish I had someone to talk to  
Someone I could confide in  
I just want to know the truth  
I just want to know the truth  
Want to know the truth

Broken home  
All alone

I know my mother loves me  
But does my father even care?  
If I'm sad or angry  
You were never ever there

When I needed you  
I hope you regret what you did  
I think I know the truth  
Your father did the same to you  
Did the same to you

I'm crying day and night now  
What is wrong with me?  
I cannot fight now  
I feel like a weak link  
Crying day and night now  
What is wrong with me?  
I cannot fight now  
I feel like a weak link, a weak link

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All alone

Push it back inside  
It feels bad to be alone  
Crying by yourself, living in a broken home  
How could I tell it so y'all could feel it  
Depression strikes me hard like my old earth would tell it

To me, her son, she told me I'm the one  
Pain bottled up about to blow like a gun  
Stories that I tell are nonfiction  
And you can't take it back 'cause it's already done

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can't seem to fight these feelings

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