

# You Mock Me

## Propaganda

I asked you to be a symbol of strength that was once given yet you mocked me  
Oh the mockery  
And I placed so much confidence in the lessons I swear you taught me yet you  
mock me  
Oh the mockery  
And you taunt me about glory days  
You say my best is yet behind me  
You just bring up old stuff, our relationship is so unhealthy  
So codependent,  
You cut me... down  
You blame me, I blame me  
But I'm a man and I won't crack  
And I won't show emotions, right  
I do just like my daddy did and he is dead  
I bury you.  
I built me a mausoleum with a storage unit attached to it Just for you  
And I have grown so very weary at failing to make you stay there  
I hate it when you show up at my functions  
You're so pompous  
And without an ounce of shame  
You almost ruined my marriage, You mocked me  
Oh the humanity  
And I tired to upgrade the way I speak  
And raise my daughter,  
But every time I open my mouth all I hear is my father  
And the same foolish pride and pitfalls that he installed Leaked through my  
pores like  
Poor me, so annoying  
And I placed so much faith in you  
But you let me down...  
I see my own eyes in my eight year old when I correct her  
Why won't you go away?  
You smirk as you chase me  
You a coy, hellin a troy that toys with emotions  
And feeble  
Bring boys, like me fall for it every time you mock me  
And I'll probably do my best to convince you that I'm the victim  
And you just don't believe me  
You insist you are me  
And I've ran, and I've ran  
Yet your stride is identical  
Every step I took your foot fit right in it  
Why can't I shake you?  
I just can't shake you.  
You... are my past  
Why won't you stay there  
You that pain that guides us  
Strings that tie us  
That coincidence that proves to us God's existence  
The joy I misplaced  
Beautiful mistakes  
My scarlet thread,  
My crimson cord