

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