

## Family Tradition

Senses Fail

I try to be the one that everybody loves  
Where has that gotten me?  
I tear myself to shreds to prove that I'm someone  
That I could never be  
Now these unsightly marks define me

So help me  
Please someone come quick  
I think I am losing it  
Forgive me I inherited this  
From a stranger I'll never miss  
I'm sick

My father taught me firsthand how to be set free  
Give up and run away  
I wish I could drain out his half of blood in me  
But I'd still have his face  
I curse reflections everyday

So help me  
Please someone come quick  
I think I am losing it  
Forgive me I inherited this  
From a stranger I'll never miss

Here is my own family tradition  
Following footsteps into addiction  
So is there a way  
That I can find peace while still numbing my pain?  
Is this my fate?  
Cause your only son still can't seem to find his way

So help me  
Please someone come quick  
I think I am losing it  
Forgive me I inherited this  
From a stranger I'll never miss

So father where the hell are you now?  
I think that you would be proud  
Your son, who so unluckily  
Fell right next to the tree

I hope you're proud of me  
I hope you're proud...