I'm walkin through that building and the building's brick, the children sick

The nuns have sewed up cunts, the priests are walkin with their killin sticks

My father's just a little boy, cryin in his bed

My mother's starin at the brains blown out the back of her fath er's head

How, hard is it? How hard is it, to trip out in this mess? When my heart has just, my heart has just, been ripped out of my chest

"I am not no bitch" I scream; want no part of what this dream Am I really just imagining? Can my eyes trust what I'm seeing? I'm a screwed up human being, being screwed up chewed-up pills Told you not to shoot up Mike, I watched you shoot up shoot up still

Told you not to load that gun, watched you shoot that shoot that steel

I do not want that in this nightmare, no not that, that's too f or real

God I fought you tooth and nail, but you made me go through all of this

Now I have to call you just to stop this alcoholic ticks Tick-tick-tick-tick-tick-tick-tick, I'm a tickin timebomb And you could kill a donkey with just half the shit that I'm on It's time to shut the door on this room right here I've had my eve on

Let's move down the hallway further, I can see them raping my m om

Back in Catholic school, acid trippin with my tie on
The walls inside my house were not the ones to be a fly on
My face is looking older, no shoulder to cry on
This place is getting colder, I just want a bed to die on
I should've died much younger, I'm drowning under water
Old enough to see my son I was too young to meet my daughter
The fetus has a spirit, I hear it from a bassinet
That's empty but I keep lookin at it every time I'm passin it
What the fuck you laughin at? Have a little sympathy
Some empathy, you bastards always acting uncompassionate
I'm baskin in my past, it's an assassin, this assassin
Got my future by the throat, with the butcher knife and slashin

Raw from my emotions now they're back to take the last of it My childhood was stolen from me, fuck it now I'm trapped in it