

11 Months

Taproot

Slow motion
Broken and sick
Unconsciously
Cryin' aloud
Life sprawled out in blood sweat and tears
11 months 4 more surgeries
Still I pray
Until this day I must say
It's ok
Because I was left alone
The bastard child I am
Alone and sick to my stomach
And pukin again, again good God

Come on it's just another hour broken
Come on it's just another hour cold
Come on it's just that now that I'm broken
Come on it's just that now I'm alone
Come on it's just that now that I'm broken
Come on it's just that now that I'm cold
Come on it's just that now that I'm broken
Come on it's just that now I'm alone
Come on it's just another hour broken
Come on it's just that now that I'm cold
Come on it's just that now that I'm broken
Come on it's just that now that I'm cold
Come on it's just that now I'm alone again
Come on it's just that now that I'm broken
Come on it's just that now that I'm cold
Come on it's just that now that I'm broken
Come on it's just that now I'm alone

Slow motion
Feelin' all broken and sick
Cryin' alone
Sayin' to myself "My mother's gonna be healthy
My mother's gonna be healthy"
Reach out for a hug but no one's there
Cryin' alone in the corner I stand
In the corner
Sayin' to myself "My mother's gonna be alright."