

Family System

Chevelle

I'm tired of your open mouth,
Crawling inside my skin,
Endless pain we never quit,
The fight within that pride's begun,
Saying it's too late,
What a man's got, he'll learn to hate. Forget the time I said I would,
Replace that with I never will,
Beyond the facts held in your face,
Ignore the facts beyond your nose,
Saying it's too late,
What a man's got, he'll learn to hate. Grow up! Not without meaning,
No response, no revealing. Just grow up!
Wrong!
Wrong!
Wrong!
Wrong!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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