

The Message

Jughead's Revenge

Back inside I left myself with feeling
I've been running form all my life
It was a message that was given to me
Through dysfunctional family
Mom had to drink to take herself from the hole
She dug herself in too deep
And left little of the torture behind
dad had a knack for biding time
He took a walk after leaving my head in a place
I had to struggle just to get it out
He'll never know the things that I know
The things I had to do
But did I let it go
Smashing all my demons rising
The mother of saints I hate who are
Now that I can see things for the way they are
They tell me I'm not good enough
I won't believe in the cutting of words
Don't want to live in this fucked up world
I made a vow not to give to a thing called fear
As I exterminate every feeling
It was a message to you my brother
Looks like it's one or the other
Shrouded in a cell of violence
The awakening of the feelingless now