

Bad Seed

Life of Agony

Am I to blame?
If I won't speak her name, if I won't face her grave
Maybe I'm to blame, maybe I'm to blame
Since you're gone, I've never felt the same

Well maybe I'm just a bad seed
Of the family
I'll get my sleep without tear-stained sheets
And I'll never come cryin' for sympathy

Well I need a place to run to
Yeah I need a place to hide
Yeah I need a place where I don't need a smile as my disguise

Am I to blame?
If I won't face your grave
Am I to blame? Am I to blame?
If I cannot bear to face your grave
And mother please shine down on me
Show me that I'm not the bad seed

Maybe I'm to blame, maybe I'm to blame
Since you're gone I never felt the same

Well maybe my mind's deceiving me
But I think you took the easy way out
You left me standing there empty handed
As soon as you put that gun in your mouth
So please don't keep on asking
If there's something wrong
'Cause you know damn well if I was fine
I would've never ever written this song

Am I to blame?
If I won't face your grave