

# Brother

Ronnie Radke

I lost my way again  
Through the storm  
Through the wind  
I'm falling short of what I became in the end  
Everybody told me not to go  
But my whole life I have known  
That I'm something  
That I'm something more

Yesterday my brother died  
Driving to work  
Damn, this shit really hurts  
Man, I'm feeling no work  
There were so many things I needed to say to you first  
Now what the fuck am I supposed to do, bro?  
Your kids are really missing you too, though  
Dad is acting crazy and I had my first baby and I broke up with my lady old  
news bro  
Wait a minute, you mean to tell me, you're never coming back but you need to  
help me  
And I can understand why you're sad my brother  
I know you hated mother but we had each other  
And I know it seems like it was never enough  
When the going got tough we would never show love  
Cause the love that we needed was high on drugs  
And I know she didn't mean it but we were way too young

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My mother died  
A while ago  
She isn't really dead but in my head though she is  
When she did the unspeakable sin  
And walked out on her kids and expect me to forgive  
And that's fucked up not even a letter or call am I supposed to pretend that  
you weren't a terrible mom?  
It's my first day of school and my night at the prom and I'm supposed to be  
calm? that's terribly wrong  
And now I have a kid that I can not see because my baby mama fucking hates m  
e lately  
But I'll be damned if my daughter grows up without her father  
And through the roughest waters I promise that I will watch her!  
Lies and truths of every ounce of power til my final hours I will know about  
her  
Mother you're a coward and your dedication devoured  
Heather Freeman is your name and that's what I'll call you from now on

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So any children out there right now knowing that a parent has left you or a  
sibling close has died  
It's okay to cry gotta get past it why the fucking sadness passes so dry you  
r eye!  
Lift your head up to the sky keep and your chin up it's time  
Be strong for once in your lifetime you fight for the right to be happy even  
if the circumstances are crappy  
The light at the end that you can't see  
Just know now that I understand even if you aren't a fan of my band  
I am glad that you took a piece of this song and ran  
To a better place than where you're at  
I am glad that I can help you on this road we travel  
Through unwanted turns through the dirt and gravel  
The battle's almost over the hassle of closure is closer to the end like a s  
oldier you must keep your composure

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