

## 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."