To you was I The birth of another mistake To you was I A disease born into your son When I've ripped out the eyes The only eyes that ever looked up to you When I grown the legs That stand up to you But you still hold my throat You still hold me down I can't even look you in the eyes Because I've lied Because I've lied to you And every night I've spent I spend unloved Knowing I might become you Did I ever stand a chance When you wouldn't let me grow? You wouldn't let grow