

## Jughead

### "The Message"

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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

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