

## Grieves "Nature vs Nurture"

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I've been looking at that shadow that's inside of me for  
quite some time  
Sunk my teeth in the light  
But never regret the process  
Or regret time  
Just wish I could have helped the 3 of us  
And breached that line  
Like how the hell was a supposed to know?  
It's the symbiotic circle that we all helped grow  
And when it all fell through  
Yeah, we all sunk in the same link  
And drowned in that vision of our future in the same  
day and  
You can tell it to the doctor when he asks you  
Or carve it in your little prison wall like a tattoo but  
We got a frozen rock of luck like a statue  
That stands at the crossroads, blocking where to pass  
through  
Damn, that's part of living on the off-beat and  
Part of skipping down that never-ending dark street so  
You can fight it and draw the difference between us  
Because the blood doesn't match  
But the God-damned disease does  
How many more hearts are we going to break?  
How many failed steps are we going to take?  
It's time to look at what we got here  
Standing on the verge of that age old question  
Is it nature versus nurture?  
How many more lines are we going to cross  
Until we figure out the pain we caused?  
It's time to look at what we got here  
Standing on the verge of that age old question  
Is it Nature versus Nurture?  
I flipped through that little photo book that Ma made  
And looked for the warning signs crawling out of my  
face  
I've been questioning the level of our mind state  
That made us feel like everything around us was a  
crying shame  
No answer, just a whole bunch of burned bridges  
Earned stitches in that curve in our world's rythmn  
And I don't know where we learned this from

Or how it stuck with you after all the worse was done  
Yeah, and I'm not afraid to say it  
I'm ready to wake the demon and enclose it up and  
face it  
And take it out and display it  
And show the world that it's real  
Stop running from the past like it's going to make you  
heal  
And maybe that's the reason why I see it  
And feel it in my pen when I sit down and treat it  
And after all of it's done, you don't have to believe it  
When the blood doesn't match  
And the God-damned disease lives  
How many more hearts are we going to break?  
How many failed steps are we going to take?  
It's time to look at what we got here  
Standing on the verge of that age old question  
Is it nature versus nurture?  
How many more lines are we going to cross  
Until we figure out the pain we caused?  
It's time to look at what we got here  
Standing on the verge of that age old question  
Is it Nature versus Nurture?

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