## Wasted

It's 2:45, the baby takes his first breath The mother never knew he only had a few left and The father gets a call in the middle of the night His breath gets short and his chest gets tight

But he's 16, and he's driving too fast Takes a turn to the left, it would be his last Nobody knows what happens if he turns to the right Nobody in the car would've died that night

But he's 32 and invincible. The cancer he had it was visceral He never saw it coming...thought he had his whole life Sick in the morning and he died in the night.

We're all so... We're on the run. We're all, we're all We're wasted, no no no We're all wasted We're wasted, no no We're all wasted

7 years old, got his bat in his hand He's looking for his father and he doesn't understand 'Cause dad's too busy, got some deals on the way His son sits alone as the children play

And he's 18 he couldn't wait to move out His parents wonder what all the rush is about They never bothered with his dreams Only thinking of theirs. Wonders why he doesn't call and why he doesn't care

But he's 32 and invincible With everything he is based on principle He never had a truly happy moment in his life He didn't want the kids and he didn't want his wife.

We're wasted, no no no We're all wasted We're wasted, no no We're all wasted We're all wasted We're all wasted, no no We're all wasted

23 now got his life in his hands He's looking all around and he doesn't understand 'Cause life's too busy, things get in the way We all feel alone every single day

And I'm 18 couldn't wait to move out It's been 5 years and now I'm starting to doubt... Whether all my dreams are just aimless stares Looking off to someplace that isn't there

## Cartel

When I'm 32 will I be miserable? With everything around based on principle Will I have a clue, oh wouldn't it be nice to never be alone in this wasted life.

We're wasted, no no no We're all wasted We're wasted, no no We're all wasted We're all wasted We're all wasted, no no We're all wasted.