

Dedicated The Babies Who Came Feet First

Cold World

Born to live a life and die
Life's so fucked up I don't know why
Dwellin' in the past
Flashbacks when I was young
I seen it all as an only son
My pops crooked crack
I can't forget that
I saw his life go down a dead end path
So now I wear my heart on my sleeve
And my heart will be dark
Until the day I leave
You wanna know about my life
But dog, you could never live my life
Some things are better left unsaid
Until I speak my mind I'll feel dead
The world still won't listen to me
Here's what I see
You pose hard, show your scars
I never once questioned who you are
But that old routine is so tired to me
I won't glorify
What made my mom cry
Hard times, barely getting by
But you're the type
That loves to fantasize
But never knows what it's like
Still I'll after all these years
I fell at ease around my peers
But there's a difference
Between them an me
I can't run away from my fears
Times have changed, times are strange
But I know I've seen the worst
Someone must know how I feel
This is dedicated to babies
Who came feet first