

Born to Raise Hell

Graham Colton

There once was a story about a young boy in West Illinois
Six when his father died
And his mother put thoughts in his head, monsters in bed
His stepfather made him cry

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Ten new addresses the next dozen years and misdemeanors
Yeah he was a troubled boy
He left his wife for a girl at a bar and took it too far
When he robbed a grocery store
He did his time he had thoughts in his head, monsters in bed
His heart was a cavern
It wasn't long before she was found lifeless and bound
Behind the tavern

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