

Better Life

40 Below Summer

Take that weight off your shoulders
It's kinda hard when it keeps getting colder inside
There's no heart just a place where the souls been all torn apart
No chance for repentence the world is a prison and life is a sentence
I can't redefine the surroundings that hound me and keep me denied
This pain's just a part of me and it's hard to breathe
I'm always here on the outside
It all seems so far away there's gotta be a better life
In this world made of plastic
I can bend and stretch like elastic
No sign of the sun it's just a barrel a handle gun
Unwhole in this madness no redemption I'm drowning in sadness
Alone crucified by the pain and the sorrow that keeps me alive
I don't want to feel this, I can't hope to heal this,
I can't cope with everything inside