Life is hard, for some people it□s even a hell
The smell of lack of hope every day I pass this way
Begging for a way to get its own addiction relieved
No minor roof over its head covered with some plastic
bags
Constitutes its bed

The last chance
Look inside you
Analyze yourself
Review your life
Find out went wrong
What is causing you this sad song

Life is hard, for some it□s even a hell
To wake up spending the next hours working somewhere
Most people get used to this way of life
Only a few try to break the chain
Break themselves free from this useless way to find
them with no fear

The last chance
Look inside you
Analyze yourself
Review you life
Find out what went wrong
What is causing you this sad song
Let your sense show the way
Look inside you
Review your life
Find out what went wrong
What is causing you this sad song
Let your sense show you the way
Look inside you
The last chance (4x)