Voices screaming inside head Trying to tell me that I'm better off dead I never listen when the cold wind blows Keep on living but we all fall down

It ain't no way that I'm going back. I'm through the door.

Going hard ain't no turning back. Ready to blow.

Them people tired of this vicious system. Cheat and deceive 'em.

And the way that it stretch and twist 'em. Fuck em and feed em.

I, I, I done seen the mountain top. I done seen the valley low.

I don't prayed for pain to stop. With the rope around my throat.

Load, tap, roll, rack and I bust back. Knowledge is the antidote.

They don't understand it tho. So we pass the cannon tho.

Sea to shiny sea... get the fuck up off of me.

I'm the only boss of me. This shit ain't no loss to me.

You should drop your draws for me. Cause fa sho I'm going in.

This the beginning even tho it's about ends. This all fam we ain't got no friends.

This for the sinners in the middle of the wilderness Adrenaline is swimmin' and they back to the wind. All fall down but we bounce back in. Little bit of tonic and a little bit of gin. Ain't no way they could break what the god made It's a statement I can make While annihilatin' fake shit with no patience It's amazing what the truth do to the whole nation.

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Down...
Yea, we all fall down
Down...
Yea, we all fall down
Down...
Yea, we all fall down
Down...
Yea, we all fall down

We pick an occupation make a tool. And we believe in what we do and speak. We fall down but we don't retreat.

I ain't got nowhere to go. I ain't got nowhere to hide.

Back against the wall again. Contemplating homicide.

Victory's my destiny. Hoping that these stars align.

This that Flipsyde prophecy. I see more than dollar signs.

I was soldier I unloaded. I promoted then I sewed it.

They should know this world the coldest. Getting gold is what the goal is.

Ferocious. A bunch of lions grizzlies and some polars.

Focus. Don't let 'em make you think your life is hopeless.

I keep on trying to stay positive.

To keep from crying cause they killin' kids kids.

And sometimes singing songs don't do the trick.

And sometimes singing songs ain't doing shit.

And so we pick a weapon make a move.

## Fuck em.

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Down...

Yea, we all fall down

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