

Meta Hard Life

Hockey

One on one we face the gun
You know what I want
When I'm coming on
When I get my fingers on you
Now now now
Never felt what I feel before
Keep the leather and lick the floor
When I know I'm more than only your chores

How many ways will you let me be?
What did you find in your short time?
Inside of my mind could I live this meta hard life
Alright

Voices and I feel alone
Kill the lights for crowd control
This meta hard life is way down in my soul
And if my mind goes out tonight
It's one less sucker is that right
Shaved my chest to feel my best
Is that all right

How many ways will you let me be?
What did you find in your short time?
Inside of my mind could I live this meta hard life