

## Separate

Knocked Loose

I was born by the river, dirty and mean  
Learned how to fight for everything that I need  
You try and you lose  
A game called life just another day  
Being born on the wrong side  
Who the fuck is this?  
Another try hard, boring, same outlook, same story  
But I've seen it too many times  
You are not one of a kind  
This is what separates the boys from the men  
You are not like me, you are just like them  
Weak and distraught, you don't fucking know me  
Fingertips and ears in my trophy case  
Just another victim  
I refuse to be a part of your try hard system  
All of these men are just boys  
Separate them, take them out, do whatever to replace them  
It's getting harder to sleep, I've been gritting my teeth  
They want an easy way out, but have never seen the streets  
Whether you die on your feet or on your knees  
At this point you should take what you can fucking get  
You are the wrong side of the hill, where snow doesn't melt  
You are a fucking waste of space, just waiting for hell