

Hard Times

Lionheart

Waking up with the roaches and rats
Well the cold concrete
Yeah it breaks your fuckin' back
Through that part of my life
And I ain't ever going back
Fuck no

Down and out, got nowhere to go
Just boarded up windows
Where there used to be a home
Whoever thought that life could be this cold?
Fuck no

I can't let this life get the best of me

Hard times
Hard times
Spit in the face of fear and demise
Hard times
Hard times
Spit in the face of fear and demise

Caught a case when I was just 17
Locked up and shutdown
Only bars in front of me
Thinking to myself
Is this how it's supposed to be?
Fuck no

Dead end lives and dead end streets
Is all I ever see
Wanna leave but this is all I know
Fuck no

I can't let this life get the best of me

Hard times
Hard times
Spit in the face of fear and demise
Hard times
Hard times
Spit in the face of fear and demise

Locked up, shut down
A life bled dry
No hope to be found
Welcome to hard times
This is a place where all dreams are crushed
Work your whole life, it'll never be enough
Up against the wall, running out of time
Welcome to hard times

Fuck!

Hard times
Spit in face of fear and demise
Hard times

Spit in face of fear and demise