

# 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

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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