

Broken

Lucky Boys Confusion

Looking down from the skybox, watching the whole block
Throw 'em in the air if you hate me now
Not getting your truce, getting loose
Like the noose on my neck
I'm bringing the next suburban curse
If I make it baby you can drive my hearse
We're getting close man, toe to toe man, here we go
Here we go, never gonna see me broken
Here we go, they're never gonna see me broken
Here we go, gonna keep my eyes open
So tell me who do you think you're defeating?
Looking out from the cellblock, watching the door lock,
Throw 'em in the air cause you hate you now
Expect nothing less, just confess
You cut me off at my legs,
No, I won't beg
I'm older now, I won't sit here never making a sound
We're getting close, toe to toe
Here we go,
Not broken,
Here we go, never gonna see me broken
Here we go, they're never gonna see me broken
Here we go, gonna keep my eyes open
Here we go, gonna stay so outspoken
Until you eat out your heart still beating
Who do you think you're defeating?