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?