

# My Life

## Manifest

Sometimes I feel like I want to quit  
No one will notice if  
I forfeit my soul blow myself with a clip  
That's my father did no gun, a noose and he hung  
My mom found him in the basement there as he swung  
At 5 years old what does that do to a kid  
Produced a maniac anthrax type of a kid  
I hear an ambulance, sirens I'm told to be silent  
I'm blind trying to find why my house is a riot  
Got to go can't take it, Uncle Dave's face is changing  
I race to find my father in the bottom of the basement  
My mothers covered in tears her face filling with fear  
Bang's on the floor shout's to God why am I are hear  
Scared to even ask, where my dad is at the time  
I guess for now it's just a memory

Mom where's dad, where is he mom, where's dad  
No

This is my life my world  
My nightmare stuck here won't turn  
Is there a light that can shine on me?  
Dear God I pray you hear homie This is Chris your son praying feeling so lonely  
My life my world  
My nightmare stuck here won't turn

Can you relate to me? Probably not  
You still hate ya father, wanna to kill ya mom  
Got a dad attacking in the night at around 1:00  
Feet are like drums coming to you, ya can't run  
Struggle with the thoughts, am I normal or not  
Abused all my life even when I called out to God  
What the flip, it's a shame what happens in the dark  
Invisible to people all they seeing is the scars  
Hold on yo, use gonna make it  
Your spirit can't be broken, soul not taken  
Praying in the power of the tongue for my friends  
New Testament Jesus Christ let him in  
Ya brains still confused what am I suppose to do  
When ya folks choke, tie vocal ropes around you  
Walls fall down surround you forget living I'll never fitting  
God's love is real no matter what you've ever been in

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Is there a light that can shine bright won't burn?  
Afterlife when I see Christ Soul journ  
Bridge

This is my life lord can ye shine on me  
Can anybody hear me?  
Lord can you save me?

Have you ever felt like you wanna die?  
End in the night, say good bye like a Lola bye  
And just close ya eyes  
Those lies almost killed me,  
Feeling filthy, no ability to move  
Commit suicide I won't be guilty  
There's no perfect life, it's all media hype,  
The TV screen's feeding ya right  
I've seen both sides of it by now, I would a bowed down  
A new sound the lost can be found  
You're in some real dirt, ya life kind a sucks  
Ya might adjust, but you'd rather die in the dust  
I've had enough I look to him, and in God I trust  
Sometimes it gets rough but ya can't give up