

Part 3 (They Told Me)

iMayday!

They told me, they, they told me
This body's temporary use it while you can
They told, but they don't know me
I'm the type to make the best out of my only chance
A million ways to make it
A million ways to fake it
A million more to find someone to buy it all
A million different places
A million ways to die
So many roads to choose from I just can't decide
So many roads to choose from I just can't decide

Sole survivor, this year heroes turn martyrs
Sun shines on our heads regardless
So we plant more seeds like stubborn farmers
Yet the simpler things are harder
Pour a little liquor out for the departed
Pour a little extra, beg your pardon
Made it this year, better than it started and they watching me
No turning back, no S.O.S., no survival pact
All I brought's on me is ammo and a shades of black
Cause a new game plan and an enemy map
And now I'm feeling for the back
Spent a lifetime planning this attack
Got the weapons drawn, place bombs all summer long
And they're here, ring the alarm!
It ain't enough to sit back and let life pass you by

You gotta give some take some fucking thirst on the side
I realized that nothing really matters it's all a strange roller coaster ride
This is for the ones before and the ones who will prosper on

They told, they, they told me
This body's temporary use it while you can
They told, but they don't know me
I'm the type to make the best out of my only chance
A million ways to make it
A million ways to fake it
A million more to find someone to buy it all
A million different places
A million ways to die
So many roads to choose from I just can't decide

Top off the patron, it's started
Weekday wars I'm a lonely sergeant
Paint my portrait, lowly artist
Shit, I would if I wasn't so broke and starving
Or broken hearted from toking targets
On local artists, to solely harvest
The open market
Like we gone bow down and promote that garbage
As a younger man
It was damn sure late so I understand
But a deal, it could deal you an underhand
But you could stick it out and leave with a hundred grand
And that's all I'm saying

Stand up tall live all you can
Hold your wall or spark the jam
Be the prodigal son of the son of Sam
Just get your hands up in the sky
Scream out loud "Now if I die"
"I lived this life like it was mine, oh my it feels so good to be fly!"
Just get your hands up in the sky
Scream out loud "Now if I die"
"I lived this life like it was mine, oh my it feels so good to be fly!"

They told, they, they told me
This body's temporary use it while you can
They told, but they don't know me
I'm the type to make the best out of my only chance
Let's move like this don't matter
Tomorrow this could all be gone
I swear that this don't matter
Don't worry if you waste it all, it all, it all
Don't worry if you waste it all
Cut the talking, this world was made for walking
I see no reason for us even to be on the wall
They told me...