

My life is a blade, I fight everyday
Got a knife on my hip, switchblade on my waist
Look me in my eyes and then tell me what remains
Do you see love or do you see hate?
Do you see life or do you see death?
I can keep on running but I just can't catch my breath
I know where I am but I still feel lost
Am I really lost or is it nowhere I belong?
You can say what you want, I'ma say what you don't
You can breath when I leave, 'til I do you gotta choke
You gotta move or you die, in my way you next in line
No mask on my face, I want you to see demise
I bring death, I bring love, I bring hate, better run
Don't wait or you're done, dead weight on the rug
Red painted on the walls, can you stand up where you fall?
Can you reach for the phone? Fuck around I make the call
You fuck around, I make the call
You fuck around, I make the call
You fuck around, I make the call
You fuck around, I make the...
You fuck around, I make the call

My life is an inkblot, tell me what you see
Do you see you? Can you see me?
My life is a raindrop bound to hit the floor
You can tell me how to live but you can't tell me what's the point
My life is a treasure, your life is a tour
Your life is a right, my life is a choice
My life is my rage that I never could contain
My life is a blood stain, forever I remain