Hold on or let go, live fast or die slow...

Hold on or let go, live fast or die slow We're all gonna die, we're all gonna die.. . .

Some people got your back

Some humans are obstacles

Sometimes the man in the mirror questions the reflection he see s, it's been haunting me

No bullets could show any sympathy, RSG turn 223's into symphon ies

I know these drugs have been killin' me, I love these drugs, ye ah they're killin' me

I might go 5150 I walk on the razors edge, don't know what's pu shin' me

I don't believe in the same God as you, cause I never wanted the sympathy

I live my life by my word while you look for excuses to perfect your imagery

You get what you want and not what you deserve, it's absurd, I don't think it's a mystery