

I don't see competition just life and death  
Pull the blade end your life with a quiet breath  
Wake you up from a dream, You don't really want it not half as  
bad as me  
Didn't want it to be this way but it had to be  
All I really need to do now is succeed  
And when I die that'll be fine  
Long as I don't live life wishing I could rewind  
See that's thing about time, you could never stop spending  
Every minute, every moment, every single second  
I hope you really like what you're paying for  
You should never really want to hate it any more  
Hate your life, hate your situation  
I know I hate mine but I gotta face it  
My life ain't the greatest, but  
It could be so much worse  
I seen too many friends leave me in a hearse

In the dirt, just letters now  
No words, just memories  
In the dirt, just letters now  
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