

Broken Man

Seth Anthony

Feelin' like this world's against me
At 6 a.m., still drinkin' whiskey
My mind is racin', I can't escape it
So, I hit the bottle, and I keep on pacin'
Throwin' out on pills (went through withdrawal)
Still feelin' the chills, I was sick as a dog
Chased my demons down to the bottom
When you're in sixth grade, they forget about ya

Walked through the pockets 'cause I'm known to pain
Got scars from the battle while I broke the chains
Said I'd change my ways when I left corrections
I can't trust a soul, not even my own flesh
I'm a family guy, but now I want to fuck with
Better than I was when I was still a convict
Law is lost and everyone is corrupted
These scars I have, that's all I'm left with

I'm a broke man, you can't fix me
Heart of gold, damn it, soul fade quickly
Stories from the bottom, boy, they ain't no fun (boy, they ain't no fun)
Well, I'm a broke man, you can't fix me
Heart of gold, damn it, soul fade quickly
Stories from the bottom, boy, they ain't no fun
Well, I'ma show you how to live, son

This empty battle that I pray to
Has come to define my whole life
My wife hates me, my kids don't know me
The little bit left won't go right
I slip and fall, but I hold tight
And repent my sins for the whole night
But the devil got a hold of a hopeless soul
And the grip he's got is so tight

I'm a broken man financially
But my mental health you can't fix
Got the weight of the world on my shoulder blades
And that weight right there I can't lift
And I pray that my kids understand this
That the true definition of a man is
That I played with the cards I was dealt
There was not one time that I ever threw my hand in

I'm a fuck-up
I'm the person that everyone put the blame on
Same battle, same tune
I keep singin' the same song
You said I'm a broken man
But the fact is, I know you ain't wrong
There's a war inside my broken mind
And both sides about to wage on
'Cause I know that

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