

Defiance

Slaine

None of us know the future and the will to be
I can't seem to shake my past and it's killing me
I read my story through the eyes of a children see
From the out lookin' in and I can't believe it's really me
I'm poised from the noise that I voiced as a boy
But the void got so big it destroyed him
Everyone he ever loved fed him poison
His misery is full of [?] and his only joy is sin
Tortured by forces he never had a choice in
Gave away his toys and he never had a fortune
What if it had said to him his medicine was caution
He was twisted he'd just drink it
He would risk it if he lost it
He was vicious and resistant
He was pissed unrealistic
Nihilistic
He's no victim
He was quick to see an exit
He hates it and escapes it but he makes it cause he gets it
It makes him so upset that he prays that he forgets it
The only place I feel at home is when I'm on tour
My mother's lies are in the eyes of every blonde whore
Jesus Christ please listen to me once more
Before I pack my bags up and head off for the front door

What am I dying for I'll only know if I find the cure I can't let me down, n
o way no how
I need to breathe
Cause I can't right now and I will somehow
But don't wait for me I was born in the jungle with the tigers and the lions
Spawned from the sides of hunger and defiance
Fed up with the liars, I would run up on the giants
Holdin' irons with the silencer, unafraid of violence
It's an honor
It's a promise
It's an iron fist
It's the system
It's the mission
It's defiance
It's a dying bitch
The king of everything else, I told you I am it
I live for this, I die for this, I dig a ditch and lie in it
Cause I don't give a shit I'm f**king buying it
Get high and buy a rope, I'm dopey and supplyin' it
The Gs and the OGs sees how I'm eyein' it
You're whole steeze OC, get high with your highness
My rhymes got the mindless behind
Your honor, a army, obstacle, mountain, I climbed it
Hell is hot, so the jealous plots I don't mind it
Crime is time, listen, I'm a product of the violence

So now this is hell and I'm ready for war
Back off the magnum and fightin' like never before
Back on the map, lightin' up bricks of C4
Writtin' my comeback, I'mma make em sick to see George
Lightin' on drum tracks with the bum rap but I done that
Cause I was fed to the wolves back as a young cat

So much pain in my paint but I'm regaining my strength
Please somebody please try and say that I ain't
I'm defiant