

# Badlands

The Bruisers

Do you ever find yourself living in the past  
The life that you lived it was not meant to last  
Playing cut throat with an ace up your sleeve  
The walls are closing in and you can't leave

Badlands you're living badlands

An empty bottle or maybe it is much more  
Your day began by getting up off the floor  
You said that you would change but that was yesterday  
Feeling so damn weak your mind just goes astray

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The chances that you're taking are ore than what's given  
You've got no excuses for the way that you've been living  
Just what exactly my friend have you become  
I want some answers not your excuses only you have none

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