

Living For Myself

The Chisel

Dragged myself up from sixteen
I thought I knew it all
A life well-lived on the backstreets
No fucking cares at all

Growing up, I didn't find it tough
'Cause it was all I knew and all
Families just getting by how they can
No chance to succeed and no future to plan

I just feel like living for myself
Life's worth more than serving someone else

Lived a life on the front line
I can see much clearer now
I try to pay it no mind
But why should I let it slide? I want what's mine

Do away with your kind
'Cause it's us who have to pay
Greed exploiting those in need
Who just want to eat and got bills to pay

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