

# Too Soft To Live And Too Hard To Die

The Picturebooks

Guess you didn't think I'd fight back  
Just keep following the wrong track  
Now all your dreams are pitch black  
Pitch black, pitch black, pitch black

I stained my mind  
God, staying home is fine  
No pressure no doubt  
Only one way out  
Your bumper sticker lines  
They never crossed my mind  
Been hardcore all my life  
I'm too soft to live and too hard to die

I didn't get my mind hacked  
Oh you shot me like an air attack  
Show me where the truth is at  
They never thought we'd fight back

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Oh you shot me like an air attack  
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Hey, you better watch your mouth  
Both ends burning down  
Bitch I checked you out  
And no way are you wearing me out  
Coming in hot  
Watch me as I overheat  
Seeking truth got me digging deep  
High speed chase, driving all night  
I'm too soft to live and too hard to die

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Oh you shot me like an air attack  
Show me where the truth is at  
They never thought we'd fight back

Your bumper sticker lines  
Thy never crossed my mind  
Hardcore all my life  
Too soft to live and too hard to die

Watch me as I overheat  
Seeking truth got me digging deep  
High speed chase, driving all night  
Too soft to live and too hard to die

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