

Laying In Our Graves

Unaverage Gang

Evil shit is all I know
I'm coming out the crazy house
Creepin' on a come up mothafucka
That's without a doubt
Gripping on my Glock tight
Cannot trust a single soul
Devil shutting out the light
That's the only way it goes
Feeling like I'm falling way too far down
Devil on my back, I cannot hide now
If I die today, I hope you all proud of this shit
That I worked so hard for but it's gone now
Nothing else matters in the world
But the memories never fade
Got a pile of fuckin' problems
But too scared to turn the page
When we dying in the end we only heading one way
Look up in the sky as we laying in our graves

Layin' in my grave
Need to find a way
It's out of mind
It's another day
Just another day
That I'm in my grave
And it's hollow
What's in store for tomorrow?
Try to find a heart to borrow
Even if it gets too late
Try to get me thru the gate
When it's hard to fuckin' follow
I've been drownin' in my mind and my sorrows for a long time
Yeah
And It's a whole lot
It's whole lot
Thought I'd finally find an end, but I guess not