

# THE LONELY ME!

TRAPPED, ISOLATED, STUCK! ITS ME AND MY TEARS,  
TAUGHT HOW TO BE A MAN, STAND UP TO FACE MY FEARS.

ALL BY MY LONESOME, NOBODY BUT THE PEOPLE I HATE,  
THE ONE'S WHO HATE, WHEN I'M TRYING TO BE GREAT.

THERE'S NOBODY BUT ME, STRANDED IN A LEAGUE OF ONE,  
ONLY GUIDE IS GOD, I'M NO GOOD, AND I'VE ABANDONED MY SON.

ITS ONLY MY THOUGHTS ON PAPER, THAT REMINDS ME OF HOW I FEEL,  
THE GOOSEBUMPS, THE TEARS, THE GOD AWFUL 21 YEARS.

LIFE GOES ON, I HEARD ONE SAY "THE GAME DON'T WAIT,"  
WHEN I GET OUT I'LL BE 40, BUT WITH A RECORD AND A CLEAN SLATE.

NOT WITH A PERFECT RECORD, BUT A MAN WITH GOOD SENSE,  
IT DECIDED TO COME WAY AFTER, THEY BOOKED ME AND TOOK MY FINGERPRINTS.

TOOK MY MUGSHOT, AND I'M KNOWN AS A NUMBER,  
LET MY PARENTS AND SON DOWN, PLUS I'M FEELING GOD'S WRATH OF THUNDER.

ITS ONLY BAD I RELATE, BECAUSE THAT'S ALL I SEE,  
I WEAR BLACK LIKE A RAIDER, CAUSE THERE'S DEAD PEOPLE AROUND ME.

GOT A MIND FULL OF SIN, A HEART THAT'S CONTRITE,  
NOTHING BUT HEARTACHE AND PAIN, THAT GIVES ME MIGRAINES AT NIGHT.

IT'S JUST ME! I'M A NOBODY, BUT THE CITIZENS CALL ME A THREAT,  
STAB WOUNDS, GUNSHOTS, BODIES ON THE GROUND, I HAVEN'T BEEN TO SLEEP YET!

IMAGINE THAT! NIGHTMARES, EVERYWHERE YOU TURN,  
GUARDS TREATING YOU LIKE CRAP, RIGHT AFTER THE COURTROOM ADJOURNS.

STUCK IN THE PIT FULL OF SNAKES, BUT IN A WAY I'LL EMERGE,  
RISE TO THE TOP, WITH A STRAIGHT ENERGY SURGE.

GET ON MY NERVES, MY TEARS LEAVING STAINS,  
ON MY PAPER, ON MY PILLOW, ON MY SHEETS, YOU CAN SEE MY PAIN.

WHEN I WANT TO GIVE UP, UNDER MY SKIN MY BLOOD BOIL,  
ITS NOBODY BUT ME, CAUSE NONE OF MY FRIENDS ARE LOYAL.

I'M ALL ALONE, AND I MUST TRULY ADMIT,  
THERE'S NOBODY BUT ME, AND THE THOUGHTS OF CUTTING MY WRISTS.