

IN A LIFETIME

LIFE IS FULL OF UNCERTAINTY, BUT I'M CERTAIN BOUT ONE THING IN LIFE,
THAT'S THIS PRISON LIFE, IS FILLED WITH NOTHING BUT STRIFE.

WAKE UP EVERY MORNING, SURROUNDED BY NOTHING BUT GRIEF,
I'M STUCK ON A 21 YEAR STAY, AND I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE BRIEF.

LIFE IS FULL OF OBSTACLES, WITH A PATH THAT'S HINDERED,
HOPELESS IN MY LIFE, ALL I WANT TO DO IS SURRENDER.

LIFE IS FULL OF DRAMA, MANY LAWS HAVE BEEN BROKEN,
A GAME LIKE MONOPOLY, GO STRAIGHT TO JAIL, SO MOVE YOUR TOKEN.

LET ME TELL YOU BOUT MY LIFE, TELL YOU ABOUT MY CHANGE,
WITH A HELL OF AN EGO, WHILE OTHER'S TREAT ME STRANGE.

LEFT ALL ALONE, WITH LOVE FROM PEOPLE THAT'S IN VAIN,
I HEAR MY PARENTS VOICE, AND ALL I HEAR IS THEIR PAIN.

LIFE IS FULL OF B.S. BUT SOMEHOW WE MUST LIVE,
LIVE LIFE TO THE FULLEST, DEALING WITH THE HEARTACHE THAT PEOPLE GIVE.

LIFE IS FULL OF BACK BITERS, LIFE IS FULL OF HURT,
BURIED ALIVE IN HATE, UP TO MY NECK IN DIRT.

LIFE GOES ON AFTER US, AND LIFE LEAVES US CRYING,
LIFE IS FILLED WITH PEOPLE WHO DO HARM, WITHOUT EVEN TRYING.

MY LIFE IS FILLED WITH STRESS, SOME STRESS WITH ANXIETY,
OVER A WOMAN WHO STRESSED ME OUT, NOW I'M A MEMBER OF THE BALD SOCIETY.

PARENTS ARE OLD, HAVING PROBLEMS WITH THEIR SYSTEMS,
AND HERE COMES THE FRUSTRATION, CAUSE I CAN'T BE WITH THEM.

SO I'M GOING TO LIVE MY LIFE, DESPITE ME PAYING FOR MY CRIME,
LIVE LIFE LIKE ITS MY LAST, CAUSE I DON'T KNOW WHEN ITS GONNA BE MY TIME.