

# Remembering Never, White Devil

All the work and prayers burn  
A waste of sweat and breath  
God turns his deaf ear to me  
Like I'm the one that doesn't exist  
I never saw my mother cry  
Because she was working 5am to 9pm  
Life is pulling through  
We pulled through  
Please don't put flowers on my casket  
I'm not ready to be buried yet  
I'll never see a penny from this record sale  
Snatching shit off Wal Mart shelves  
It's hard to eat with empty pockets  
Who can explain to me why none of us have a fucking thing?  
Malnutrition sinking in  
Depression is reigning king  
Tell me why I should not give up all hope  
My prayers were never answered  
Nothing filled my empty hands  
That's when I realized god either hated me  
Or was a lie  
All the work and prayers burn  
A waste of sweat and breath  
God turns his deaf ear to me  
Like I'm the one that doesn't exist  
All the work and prayers burn  
A waste of sweat and breath  
No insurance  
No education  
No bright future  
Unless I'm hanging from a camouflage rope  
Life is pulling through  
I'm hopeless  
Please don't put flowers on my casket  
I'm not ready to be buried yet  
Everything I have I've stolen  
Why should I compromise my freedom  
Faith built on lies  
You've turned on me  
Fuck god  
Fuck government