

Terror, Hardship Belongs To Me

From broken homes and shattered hopes
All the streets are filled with pain
Nothing to live to
The devil sells broken dreams

Rise, fall, crash and I burn
And now I see, hardship, it belongs to me

Living on borrowed time
A minute to pray, and a second to die
Don't get caught between
A man and his enemy

Hardship, it belongs to me
It belongs to me

Now i see myself
Gone at the end of a rope
Damned and unwanted
It's all I know