

# 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