

# Union 13, A Life's Story

I grew up with twisted knowledge very little  
school and of course no college in a broken home there  
is no role model my father figure left me for the bottle I had to  
teach myself to become a man never to give in to  
what I didn't understand the truth is out there out in the street  
my first teacher was a bum with no shoes on his  
feet he told me about his life and where he went wrong he said  
son you promise me you'll never sing a sad song two  
weeks later my friend was dead the knowledge he gave me is still  
in my head street soldier life just wasn't for me  
where the purpose is killing over territory I heard my calling it  
came in loud and clear I was to speak my mind and  
make it my career.