

# Blacklisted, Crossed Fingers

Twenty-one years getting older  
Cashing chips on my shoulder  
Ice age coming  
Warm hearts turned cold  
You're killing me or so I'm told  
Memories are miseries company  
I've bared my fair share  
The promise land not far from here  
But beggars prayers got me nowhere  
String me on this f\*\*king cross  
I gave in to your cause  
This is where I'd cut a loss and tally up all my falls  
I never promised you anything  
I never promised you anything  
Stuck in all these places I never wanted to be  
Feels like a thousand faces staring back at me  
Just let me be