

# Blood For Blood, Redemption Denied

You know sometimes when I get up in the morning,  
I don't know if I can face another day  
because shit's been so fucking hard for so fucking long  
and it don't seem like shits ever going to change.  
Sometimes it seems like the shit ain't doin nothin' but getting worse.  
Sometimes when I look in the mirror,  
I really despise at what I see.  
'Cause pride  
strength, honor, love and life they don't seem to have a lot to do with me.  
Feels like something went wrong with me a long time ago,  
something inside me way deep down died  
and I can't remember when,  
I just don't know where the fuck I went wrong...  
What's life but a river of tears anyway, huh?

Every Day  
Each fucking day I pray  
I pray to a god that I know does not exist  
For a way  
Some fucking way  
Some day  
For away to make my way through this world full of shit  
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I've got nothing left  
I await for the angel of death  
I've lost too many times too many times to count the pain is so great

Let me tell you something, rock bottom is a sweet fucking dream,  
a myth made up by a liar who's despair is a void you can slip into forever.  
I've been as low as you can go  
and I guess here at the bottom the only place you can go is up,  
but everytime I get ahead everytime I start to get somewhere  
it's seems like someone or something knocks me the fuck back down.  
One step forward, two steps back.  
I read somewhere "without hope, man is but an animal"  
...I think I've lost hope

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I'm so fuckin' tired of being fucked up all the time  
but I can't seem to do it any other way,  
maybe I'm not as strong as you  
but sometimes my fucked up life brings me down  
when I look around.  
My life it didn't make me hard,  
it just hardened something deep down inside of me.  
I think it was my humanity.  
I want it back, I want to feel normal again, I wanna feel like a human.  
I don't wanna be like this no more,  
I'm just looking for some shelter of salvation  
or something to believe in or maybe just, just someone who cared.

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I await for the angel of death  
I've lost to many times to many times to count the pain is so great  
I never asked for life

I wish that at birth I had died  
I tried to drown this hate  
Death will be the cure for all this pain  
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There's no where to turn, everyone betrays you.  
I can't trust anyone and I'm so fucking paranoid.  
I'm always waiting for the fall, for the let down.  
It's just no way for sure.  
I can't remember when a day's gone by

that I haven't thought about taking myself out.  
I know I ain't shit and I know I ain't ever be shit.  
I've got no future but I think I can deal with it, I think I can live,  
if I can just look at one person  
and see them smile at me and know that they meant it.

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