Cartel, Wasted

It's 2:45 the baby takes his 1st breath the mother never knew he only had a few left and the father gets a call in the middle of the night his breath gets short and his chest gets tight

But he's 16 and he's driving too fast takes a turn to the left, it would be his last the body knows what happens if he turns to the right the body in the car woulda died that night

But he's 32 and invincible the cancer he had it was visceral he never saw it coming but he had his own life sick in the morning and he died in the night

We're all so We're on the line We're all We're all [oh] We're wasted, no no no We're all wasted We're wasted, no no We're all wasted

He's 7 years old, got his bat in his hand he's looking for his father and he doesn't understand 'coz dad's too busy got some deals on the way his son sits alone as the children play

And he's 18 he couldn't wait to move out his parents wonder what the rush is about they never bothered with his dreams only thinking of theirs wonder's why he doesn't call and why he doesn't care

But he's 32 and invincible with everything he is based on principle he never had a truly happy moment in his life he didn't want the kids and he didn't want his wife

We're wasted, no no no We're all wasted We're wasted, no no We're all wasted We're wasted We're all wasted We're all wasted, no no We're all wasted

23 now, got his life in his hands he's looking all around and he doesn't understand 'coz life's too busy, things get in the way we all feel alone every single day

and im 18 couldn't wait to move out it's been five years and now im starting to doubt whether all my dreams are just aimless stares looking out to someplace that isn't there

when i'm 32 well i'll be miserable when everything around based on principle well, i have a clue,ooo wouldn't it be nice to never be alone in this wasted life We're wasted, no no no We're all wasted We're wasted, no no We're all wasted We're wasted We're all wasted We're wasted, no We're all wasted