Chris Duarte Group, My Way Down

My way down
Ain't gonna be nice
Long road down
All covered with ice
My way down
It's rough, you see
All the troubles I threw off
Comin' back at me
Every Saturday night
No lovin' and fights
What can I do wrong
Nothin' goin' right
All my bills unpaid
A little money I made
A bullet through my head
Would be my last mistake
My way down, my way down
My way down, my way down
My way down
Ain't gonna be nice
Long road down
All covered with ice
My way down
It's rough, you see
All the troubles I threw off
Comin' back at me
Crowd's getting smaller
Aggregation governs our life
All this pressure on me
Tell me what I gotta be
Don't know what I did wrong
To make my journey so long
I get right through this door
Then I'll be dead but on
My way down, my way down
My way down, my way down
My way down, my way down