

# Hoods, Bastard

everyday my dreams slip away  
I won't go out-without a fight  
everyday my life is taken from me  
I won't go out-without a fight  
treat me as the bastard  
life is cold, I'm so lost  
these days drag on and on  
minutes to years, years that I've lost  
bastard, bastard  
bastard, the life you gave is the life that you took  
bastard, the life you gave is the life no one deserves  
bastard, bastard