

Joshua, St Again

And when the enemies were friends we were surviving
now they're fightin' 'til the end but no one's dyin'
'cause we're livin' in this land of pain
so we ain't smilin' no more

they can't see blood is on their hand it's like they're blinded
a man just killed another man, sometimes for nothing
'cause we're livin' in this land of pain
so we ain't smilin' no more

it's hard to face it
reality can be ugly
and we try to chase
but happiness is so far from here

cold words in a cold world when I think and observe
we're still searchin' for what we deserve
it's face to face we're all tryin' to create
they try to eliminate hope we gon' pass through the gate

to know I can't wait
to stay I can't take

we be carryin' crosses and had too many losses
ridin' on black horses, warriors feel no remorse
is it my mind state, what I do is it parlay?