

# Project Deadman, Self Inflicted

All your troubles and all you do  
All the evil you put out comes back to you

(Prozak)

It's just another day for me I'm askin ya'll to pray for me  
My life is wounded fatally you might as well just say to me you hated me  
And I can comprehend and understand it  
That I was the most f\*\*ked up and selfish person on the planet  
And granted I know I can't go travel back in time  
Never the less explain my suicide through wicked rhymes  
Living this life through many different phases as it takes me  
And it's my own demise and through my eyes I let it break me  
And my salvation lies upon the bottom of a bottle  
Drugs and alcohol flow through my system full throttle  
Let me tell you something about this life that you don't cherish  
You only live it once and through them hands you let it perish  
This life is self inflicted

Self inflicted this life is self inflicted self inflicted

All your troubles and all you do  
All the evil you put out comes back to you  
Theres no forgiveness can't take your soul  
The hell you made is your life and it carries on

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(Prozak)

With all this pain in life I'm going through  
What the f\*\*k you gonna do when this fate decides to come back on you  
You realize your life has been self inflicted  
From the pain that you livin until the end of your visit on this earth  
For what it's worth when your life don't mean shit  
And all them lies that you tellin it's a bottomless pit  
You hate yourself for those things in life you never made right  
And all those people that you cheated in the midst of the night  
Right from wrong you made a difference had your chance and then blew it  
You took everything you could from everybody and abused it  
Certain situations in life you never forget  
And on your tombstone the only thing it'll read is regret

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Why's everybody always seeing that sad song  
Afraid to be themselves in this life afraid to hold on  
To what they know as they self made reality  
So we pushin even further to the edge of insanity  
And that baggage that you carry with ya and now it's time  
And the demons they will come to get ya  
You feel it split you in half  
You feel the wrath like a ghost from the past  
The wrong path you collapsed from the shock of the aftermath  
And all the time you wasted and now it's time to face it  
You're full of panic anxiety and eternal hatred

It's kinda funny bout this life that we live  
And terror remains positive and actions stay negative

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