

# Remembering Never, Adolescence Repressed

Sometimes murder seems so close.  
Did you think if I let it slide  
I am not the same person?  
Year to year  
I never grew up right.  
Childhood bliss, hardened heart.  
I am not the same.  
Day to day burdens of repetitive violence.  
You are the king of the block.  
Who am I?  
Don't let me see you alone.  
Don't blink, I am damned if you blink.  
Walk with others or walk with the devil.  
I swear you will pay for your sins.  
Good things happen to those who wait.  
I have waited long enough.  
Die for everything you have done.  
You lived by the gun.  
I hope you die by one.  
I have a conscience or I would do it myself.  
I have a conscience or I would do it myself.  
I am never the same