Schizma, Hunted

What does it take to make right choices? Before everything breaks down to scare your dreams away Face to face with everyday, face to face with reality Leaves nothing but frustration So you begin to wonder why You should constantly try Cause no matter what you do Just don't seem to be breaking through . The same shit just another day How the fuck I'll make my way? What's the future to come I wonder why I should care about righteous ways It ain't take a genius to see Crime pays gotta face the facts What do you expect me to say? When every time I try I fail What's left from how I was raised? Will I have to reevaluate? Sell my soul reality Become a human animal and set it free Hunted like a beast paying for misdeeds When it's too late to look back Don't let them scare your dreams away