You may think I'm crazy,

Well, time is ticking in my ear, I see his face in the mirror. Clocks hand is on the loaded gun, Your life is loaded up for fun. Well, time gets pleasure from my pain, And I for one has seen it on my face. There's nothing on my mind, 'Cept the future and the people that I'm gonna take with me. And sometimes I get scared I can feel the pressure, But the pressure's never gonna get me. I know he's in there somewhere, I can feel him in my chest. He lives down under these tattoos, I know it hasn't happened yet. You may think I'm crazy, But I know that you're probably right. Well, I-I-I'm gonna be somebody in this life. Rejection and disregard, They came and went, and left their scars. The people sayin 'no' to me, I'm just a bunch of wanna-be's What doesn't kill ya, makes you stronger, Nobody said it was gonna be easy. There's nothing on my mind, 'Cept the future and the people that I'm gonna take with me. And sometimes I get scared I can feel the pressure, But the pressure's never gonna get me. I know he's in there somewhere, I can feel him in my chest. He lives down under these tattoos, I know it hasn't happened yet. You may think I'm crazy, But I know that you're probably right. Well, I-I-I'm gonna be somebody in this. This life, is mine. Well I got the gun now. You only get, one shot. So take it, take it In this case scenario, Where you been, Is where you gonna go. I know he's in there somewhere, I can feel him in my chest. He lives down under these tattoos, I know it hasn't happened yet.

But I know that you're probably right. Well, I-I-I'm gonna be somebody in this life.