

## Better Life

40 Below Summer

Take that weight off your shoulders  
It's kinda hard when it keeps getting colder inside  
There's no heart just a place where the souls been all torn apart  
No chance for repentence the world is a prison and life is a sentence  
I can't redefine the surroundings that hound me and keep me denied  
This pain's just a part of me and it's hard to breathe  
I'm always here on the outside  
It all seems so far away there's gotta be a better life  
In this world made of plastic  
I can bend and stretch like elastic  
No sign of the sun it's just a barrel a handle gun  
Unwhole in this madness no redemption I'm drowning in sadness  
Alone crucified by the pain and the sorrow that keeps me alive  
I don't want to feel this, I can't hope to heal this,  
I can't cope with everything inside