

## Wasted Life

## Allegiance

Trapped in a cage  
Behind these steel iron bars  
Left to stare at the world where  
There is nothing withing grasp  
The price that you pay when  
You are no naive  
It is a time to count your blessings  
A time to swallow grief

Wasted  
Life  
Wasted  
Wasted Life

The fine line that you walk is  
Made for one to trip  
To absorb the shocks you take  
But give you little grip  
Replenish the supply of anger in  
Your eyes  
Cut you a little slack and  
Take you from behind

Wasted  
Life  
Wasted  
Wasted Life

Fear, pain, desire, greed, torture, trust, revenge, loss

Smother any flame  
Before it gets a chance to burn  
Put aside all trauma that  
You have seend or heard  
You only get one life  
The once chance you get  
Living one day at a time  
Will be your one regret

Wasted  
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Wasted Life