

## Dedicated The Babies Who Came Feet First

Cold World

Born to live a life and die  
Life's so fucked up I don't know why  
Dwellin' in the past  
Flashbacks when I was young  
I seen it all as an only son  
My pops crooked crack  
I can't forget that  
I saw his life go down a dead end path  
So now I wear my heart on my sleeve  
And my heart will be dark  
Until the day I leave  
You wanna know about my life  
But dog, you could never live my life  
Some things are better left unsaid  
Until I speak my mind I'll feel dead  
The world still won't listen to me  
Here's what I see  
You pose hard, show your scars  
I never once questioned who you are  
But that old routine is so tired to me  
I won't glorify  
What made my mom cry  
Hard times, barely getting by  
But you're the type  
That loves to fantasize  
But never knows what it's like  
Still I'll after all these years  
I fell at ease around my peers  
But there's a difference  
Between them an me  
I can't run away from my fears  
Times have changed, times are strange  
But I know I've seen the worst  
Someone must know how I feel  
This is dedicated to babies  
Who came feet first