

Life Of My Own

Cro-Mags

Memories of the times you had
That's the way you see yourself
You fight for your rights
You fight to survive

You come into this world
With nothing except yourself
You, you leave this world
With nothing except yourself

Do what you want
And how you want it
Feel it's right, go out and do it
Think for yourself
And think for the best
Or you'll go down just like the rest

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With nothing except yourself
You, you leave this world
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