Fuck It All

Death Before Dishonor

I´ve been thinking it over
I´ve been thinking long and hard
like a knife that´s been scraping
scraping away at my mind
FUCK IT ALL
I´m sick of finding excuses
I´m sick of feeling so down and out
a brick wall at a dead end
I´m still trying to smash my way out
FUCK IT ALL
I´m still trying to smash my way out
trying to see past something
that´s not there
but I will fall again
I can´t see clear
levelled everything
that I thought was in my way
at the end of the dap
It´s just me here standing in my way
I´ve been thinking it over
what the fuck is this all about
I´m sick of finding excuses
I´m sick of feeling so down and out