

This Is Your Life

Dropkick Murphys

It's another November evening
As you remember your way home
You mete out your aggressive tendencies
On what's left of your blackened soul.
You've come to this conclusion
As your dragged from another bloody fight
You've reached the edge where you decided
That you've lived out your whole life.

Another busted knuckle,
taken down by a kick to the balls
You've wasted time, wasting time
As life's shadow grows so tall

It's another busted knuckle
It's a fight you'll never win
And now you bow your head in shame
For a sin no one forgives

Fight fight you'll never win
(this is our life)
Tonight ill start again
(this is our time)
Fight fight you'll never win
(this is our life)
How will I make amends
(this is our time)
This is our life
This is our time
This is my life
Don't waste my time.

Your wife cant understand you
And you've alienated your oldest friends
Breaking back and fingers to the bone
Burning candles at both ends
Tired of this petty life you lead
A series of dull events
A two-bit, half-assed effigy
Of someone else's dread

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