

Here we go boom, boom, boom, again  
I'm caught in my mind, somebody's  
telling me I'm already dead, dead to  
my flesh or dead to the spirit, if I  
were alive then you'd think that  
I'd hear it G. It's in his trickery, the lie  
that he spreads full term in my head  
bringing me down, making me boy  
to this place that I dread.  
Cause everytime I look in the mirror,  
I see the reflection of the one that  
I fear, turn my back on the love of my  
life, here I stand now, just me and  
my pride.  
Somebody getting thru 2 u Better  
be thinking twice, boy  
I try to breathe, caught down ripped  
asunder feeling the weight that I've  
brought from this underworld, place  
grown cold, tear my flesh, bring obedience  
see this boy, I hope that you're getting this...