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what would it mean to live a life that wasnt like this? (thats
the question)
look at a picture of my father and i look just like him (thats
what im asking)
to think about my home and not just feel the sting of a history
thats brewed in a soul
what would it mean to live a life that wasnt like this?
when i was 5 what was happening in my life?
and whos to pry, when everyone(s) talking/stands up and no-
ones crying, now i weep
for every s___, what was happening in my life
and now i know, i was happy then, happy just helping my folks s
urvive
but in my sight, my sight, my sight
ohh whats happening?
every day to feel your grave
ohh whats happening?
every day to see your pride
ohh whats happening?
everyday that i was insane
when i think about it
you should pay for what you did
but i really cant commit to the
living with the stress
character
and you have a baby
and you seem to be too busy
maybe
when i think about it
its like theres just this weight down on my chest
and its like theres no air
no air, no air
were wanted every day
and i wait
for snow
Been waiting for you to sow my fate to shore
you gotta show me
that i wasnt in any pain and my plans were flawed
air, no air, no air
were wanted every day
and i wait
for snow
Been waiting for you to sow my fate to shore
you gotta show me
that i wasnt in any pain and my plans were flawed
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