

Painful Memory

Jaya the Cat

It's going down again
From the rage in my mind to the sound system
From the streets to the concrete wall
Where I spent a little time down there but what for
Cause I got beat down again
The same old shit keeps happening
Another hero on stage
A loser in the bar
Where money your pocket don't go to far
In this world of financial success
I got lost along the way, I guess
Money hungry motherfuckers in brand new cars
Talking on cell phones to reach for the stars

And when I'm gone you know I won't be coming back
To this place
I ain't got what it takes
There's nothing left for me, no piece of mind, no sanity
Just painful memory, that I don't need inside of me

All of what's yours will be gone in time
With the illusion of progress in this life
Unfinished products, nowhere to go
Just standing around in the cold
The systems backed up, nothing's comin through
A little more leverage for me to use
Because I never gave a damn about that shit
I just keep on getting on with it
And I may be the last in line
But I'm still lookin out for what's mine
In this world of confusion and despair
I'm looking out for me, oh yeah