

As I make my way through everyday with stress on my head
and bills to pay, no matter how hard I break my back It's
not my pocket that's getting fat.

All this work and no reward, no satisfaction for me. I
won't sit back and be ignored and rot in frustration 'til
it buries me. If I stand up and speak my mind, they'll
try to sever my lifeline. Everything is covered with lies
and all they do is waste my time.

Now it's my time to take a stand. Get life under control
before it's out of my hands. I'll push forward and rise
above, won't play this game, I've had enough. I'll walk
this path, these stones I've laid. I'm wiser now for the
mistakes I've made. All the stolen hopes and broken
dreams ain't far away as they once seemed.

I've made this choice, I won't turn back. I can't lose
what I've never had but I'll never know unless I try. I
didn't build this to let it die.