

i find myself
searching for the soul i once had
watered down the smoke inside me i've become a no-mad
there's been no body oh for sooo long now
i want me back but i just don't know how
well it's the same old story of a young boy
he's a, one filled with dreams
whoa but the fortune of reality
was a ripper adversity
if he's gonna make it
he's gonna do it on his own
well he's one strong mother fucker
he's toppled the sides alone
he will be done, before he ever understands
why is he trying, and why must he go on
when you have what you need
but not what you want boy
you aint gonna make it long
in the dark day he's dealing
but in the lights is where he stands
he's got no hope of his future
for a, his hard working hands
if he's gonna make it
he's gonna do it on his own
well he's one strong mother fucker
he's toppled the sides alone
well thats been
a narrower bridge i've seen
fucking his life up again
leaving it full of sin
cause we are the ones who give a damn
we are the ones who give a damn
if he's gonna make it
he's gonna do it on his own
well he's one strong mother fucker
and he's toppled the sides alone