

Southtown

P.o.d.

Welcome to hard times, back again like it's never been. for the
first time it
seems to mess with my head. when i realize what it takes, can i
realate. with
whatever, but never will it drive me to hate. could i be the ne
xt guy that
you take before i wake. now i lay me down to sleep, eyes tight
when i pray.
this here is real life, circumstances make you think. should i
be counting my
blessings, the next second my eyes blink.

here in the southtown you know that kid don't play. put it down

on the streets, will i see another day. if i make it back this
time, gets to
hold what is mine. and thank god that i made it alive.

One love it's easier said than done. can i rise above anything
that gets in
my way?. like words you say, you let your tongue get loose. and
when push
comes to shove, i'm not used to walking away. i keep on looking
up, because
these times are getting tough. tomarrows gone and its the same
o' song.
father fill my cup, give me strength to power up. a life to shi
ne, you're the
diamond in this rough.
IT AINT GOTS TO BE LIKE THIS. DONT WANT TO THROW UP MY FIST.
DONT WANNA
BE LIKE THIS. DONT WANNA THROW UP MY FIST. I MUST RESIST.

here in the southtown you know that kid don't play.
put it down on the streets, will i see another day. if i make i
t back this
time, gets to hold what is mine. and thank god that i made it a
live.