

Maybe Life Is Not For Everyone

Poisonblack

As the old cliché goes, that worn out saying
That which doesn't kill you..
Most surely cripple, maim
What goes through the mind
Of such lively numb
You better hold on tight son
The worst is yet to come

Pray for Jesus to love you
Thou your soul he sold
Call suicide hot line
And get the...please hold
But do not discriminate, hate all equally, alone
Smile is only skin deep
Loathing goes right to the bone

It's an eye for an eye

Maybe life is not for everyone
Maybe life is not for everyone
As they watch you crumble, come undone
They won't mourn, they won't my son
Just lower you down and forget

If it was thought that counts
You'd be down to your last straw
Dream to pass the time until
The reaper's at your door

Because it's an eye for an eye

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As they watch you crumble, come undone
They won't mourn, they won't my son
Just lower you down