

## 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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They won't mourn, they won't my son  
Just lower you down