

Life After Death

Sixx:A.M.

So here we are at the end,
And at the same time we're at the beginning
Of this misadventure.
Why I had to go down a dead end street
At 200 miles an hour
Screaming for vengeance and embracing death,
That's still something I'm trying to figure out.
You know a part of me thinks this is some big master plan
To expose the raw nerve endings of dysfunction so I can heal.
But you know addicts, we think everything's about us, don't we?

Man it got so convoluted, polluted, and distorted
I ran with the only information I was given...
I turned it into my armor, my defense mechanism,
And my weapon of self destruction.
Yeah, I had a fucked up childhood. And I was a troubled teen.
Those are facts.
How I got there? That's a story told by many voices.
It's not my job to blame anybody anymore,
I just need to accept the path I was given.

This is, without a doubt,
My life... after death.