

We been mossin and borrow so young  
All the days and nights  
We been washing and then breaking our bones  
And you know that's right  
We been moving on our own now too  
Just to make it all time  
You can live or sing it out so  
We can make it if we try

We been looking in the burning sun  
'Til the day it is off  
When we making our way back home  
It's no time to clear floor  
And the mislead it will be off soon  
Cannot take anymore  
Pressure it for a moment of speed  
Give 'em back out the window

In the morning of the boring day  
I think that with no way  
No beginning or no end these days  
Woken up it doesn't say  
Days they turn into months then years  
Pass the blunt, pass it by  
You can live or sing it out so  
We can make it if we try

All the work that you do  
All the money you make  
Still it seems like it's hard to get by  
While you pushing and shoving  
It's something for nothing  
At least that's what you willin' to try  
I know it's never easy  
To wake up in the morning time  
And living isn't easy  
Only your life's on the line