I had faith to find a tougher house where the wrecking ball wou ld just bounce off.

Waiting around but no one ever took the reigns.

Gotta do it myself there's no better way.

Today, I took a look in the mirror.

It's been 27 years and I'm still here for the ones I hold dear and I got nothing to hide because there's nothing to fear.

What's the point? There's nothing left to say.

Hard times in this pit of shame.

I had faith to find a tougher house where the wrecking ball would just bounce off.

Vengeance comes like a thief in the night.

Everything turns black then turns to white.

Hard times... Violent minds... What is my destination?

What are my limitations?

Like a thief in the night, I left it all behind because my jour ney is light.

What is my destination?

What are my limitations?