

Mi Nombre

This Is Hell

Day after day, I fear my soul decays
Being crushed by the weight of forced responsibility
Time and time again, I'm denied the opportunity to provide
All I ever wanted was the chance for a better life

Now I know: Anywhere I go. Every place I turn
I'm faced with blind hypocrisy
And I see: Everywhere I've been. Every place I turn
There's just no opportunity for me

Down, falling down on a one way trip that's nowhere bound
Trying to go to a destination that I can't get to
Tired of living just to make ends meet
And I'm tired of living right next to defeat
This life will be the death of me

Now I know: Anywhere I go. Every place I turn
I'm faced with blind hypocrisy
And I see: Everywhere I've been. Every place I turn
There's just no opportunity for me (for me)

They laugh right in my face
No justice. What a fucking disgrace
I know I'll never be treated the same
Based on my name. Ugh!

Tired of living just to make ends meet. Yeah! Yeah!
Tired of living right next to defeat.

Disgust in how we treat, distrust in what I say
Disgust in how we treat, distrust in what I say