

Born and Buried Alone

Throwdown

Born into solitude and suffering
Dejected, despised, denied
Nothing could ever erase the past
A cruel truth emerges from the lies: Born and buried alone
The truest words not carved into my stone

Hate distorts a benign reality
Dejected, despised, denied
Grinding my fists into stone below me
A cruel truth emerges from these lies: Born and buried alone
The truest words not carved into my stone