

From Birth

Trapped Under Ice

If I had the time I would give you the finer things in life.
I would change my ways, see the end of days.
I was so full of hate.
Maybe take the time to dream a dream beside you.
Take my wrongs and make them right,
Everything would be alright.
But I lost my way.
From the womb to the tomb, guess I went astray.
And if I wasn't so cold from the 23 years of being told
I will never be nothing, I can never have nothing,
I came from nothing, maybe I could believe you.
But I just can't believe you
When you tell me to see through society's views of the things I
do.
But I lost my way.
From the womb to the tomb, guess I went astray.
Turned to a life of hate.
From birth to the hearse, suffer a life that's worse.