

WHAT CAN THEY SAY? Not a thing cause I've learned the hard way  
OUR OWN WAY stay the course, we muste carry on now  
I WON'T STRAY from the path we've chosen let's go!  
Through all the good and bad things the hope and dreams I lost my drive it seems in a way, i've lost my mind it seems like I didn't give a fuck anything

Tightrope walking the fine line  
"Guttercoke" make me feel sublime  
But all in all it's not fine  
everything is not alright

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Don't we all love the fast life?  
We all play the game put the barrel straight to your brain spin the chamber damn! What a shame hopeless no joke life is no game but you still have time t maintain! Think of all our

I have my hopes but accept the facts  
the friends I've lost to the street '  
WE CAN'T BRING THEM BACK!  
I think about how it was then  
that's not so long ago my friends!  
The close calls and the time spent  
have I learned my lesson yet?

I HOPE, I HOPE  
and you don't want to see what I've seen  
cause you might not be so lucky