



PLEASE!!! JUST GIVE ME MY LIFE BACK!!!

I can tell it's October, from the chills on my neck.
I'm young and a bum, so I don't get much respect.
Try'n to live by the phrase, "You give what you get,"
I'll try not to be, the most broken you've ever met.

Seen better days, than drown'n in booze.
A fool, thinkin I had noth'n to loose.
Judge me, for I don't crave your approval.
My will is strong, and I'll stand by my refusal.

Now they dissed me, like a typical fool.
"Cause I have no money, and didn't graduate school.
I imagined white, but now every things black.
I'm sorry, please give me my life back.

Sinning at home, because I just want to be alone.
I'm feeling weak, exhausted to my bones.
When my excuses begin to fail, I gnaw off what's left of my nails.
Help me I'm sick and I'm fading away; I'm deemed the fool, who puts work before
play.

You can talk it to death, but do you understand,
what it's like to be so cold, you can't feel your hands.
Everything I had slipped through my knuckles like sand.
That's not my life, throw it out.
I can't survive in the dark, drizzled with doubt.

Winter's here, the flowers are dead.
Thoughts race through my homeless head.
I imagined white, but everything is black.
Please!!! Just give me my life back!!!

