

**Roach Papa****"Born With Nothing Die With Everything"**

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Fed-up

Tired

Sick and twisted

One-man army

I'm enlisted

Trust yourself trust no one else

Fuck a hero be yourself

I don't need your lousy hand-out

Clinched fists i'll fight my way out

Fighting my way out

Find my way out

People wake up and sing along

I trust no one

My trust is gone

Born with nothing

Die with everything

In a daze

These days go by

Faster and faster I speed through life

Now I've got to take control

Of my mental and my physical

Never sheltered from life's hard storms

I was cold but now I am warm

Inside I'm warm

Searching and finding the truth inside myself

Inside myself

My soul was starving

I was born with nothing

I'll die with everything

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