Cold World "Dedicated The Babies Who Came Feet First"

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Born to live a life and die

Life's so fucked up I don't know why

Dwellin' in the past

Flashbacks when I was young

I seen it all as an only son

My pops crooked crack

I can't forget that

I saw his life go down a dead end path

So now I wear my heart on my sleeve

And my heart will be dark

Until the day I leave

You wanna know about my life

But dog, you could never live my life

Some things are better left unsaid

Until I speak my mind I'll feel dead

The world still won't listen to me

Here's what I see

You pose hard, show your scars

I never once questioned who you are

But that old routine is so tired to me

I won't glorify

What made my mom cry

Hard times, barely getting by

But you're the type

That loves to fantasize

But never knows what it's like

Still I'll after all these years

I fell at ease around my peers

But there's a difference

Between them an me

I can't run away from my fears

Times have changed, times are strange

But I know I've seen the worst

Someone must know how I feel

This is dedicated to babies

Who came feet first

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