

## Deviates "My Life"

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### Classes

I've got something to say about the state of union  
today  
it's not a union, sometimes i wonder if it ever was  
United states, united people, is it all just b.s. are we all  
created equal  
correct me if I'm wrong, i hope i am  
i stand in the lower class and i see no end  
we're all just victims of income segregation  
why must 3 classes separate the entire nation?  
there's 3 classes, 1 on top and 1 below  
the middle doesn't matter and neither does the low  
the top irritate and subjugate the bottom two  
try to deny it but they do it to you  
now the masses are controlled by the minority  
they have just wealth, not rightful authority  
we see the rich pockets getting fatter, faster  
what will you do, is money your master?

### land of opportunities

i hear the word opportunity so many times I'm not sure  
what it means to me  
all importance lost in a definition that's been spread to  
the masses  
by the age of integrity  
i hear the talk about stability, i start to realize this ain't  
the land of opportunity  
i heard a story today about a man who had millions but  
no stories to tell  
climbed on top of his mountain of money & found he  
was all alone  
to live a life in the name of money was the opportunity  
he should have blown  
no shit i realize, I'm not the only one  
this happens everyday, you know it happens to  
everyone  
i get real pissed off, & i throw my hands in the air  
but i got my friends with me, so i don't care  
don't tell me what i want, don't tell me what i need  
don't tell me what i have or what to be taking, ill tell you  
what i want  
don't worry about me, I've got my opportunity

i remember  
when i think of my youth, i don't remember you, you  
weren't there  
you didn't care, you still don't care, you never cared if i  
did, but i don't  
it was a dream i had no choice, i couldn't scream i had  
no voice  
to say or do anything, i was all alone and the hate did  
grow  
and i remember what its like to be different, a constant  
fight, ya, i remember  
you couldn't see no you couldn't feel, wake up from the  
dream just to find its real, yeah i remember  
my mind was full of hate, my heart was empty i  
couldn't take it  
it was your choice to leave, i hated you, did you hate  
me?  
a fight for custody, over me, a piece of property, just  
filled me w/ confusion  
empty thoughts, anger & illusions.  
Do you remember me, that whining kid, that crying  
baby  
the hate has evolved, problem solved, you don't exist,  
its all your fault  
yeah i remember what its like to be a kid, that's not my  
life  
you're nothing to me, you never were, that's pretty  
lame  
i guess that's just the way it goes... but i remember

My life  
what you think doesn't f@!#\$ matter to me  
i like my life, run by me how it's gonna be  
i might decide to change my ways of i might decide to  
ruin your day  
ok, i figured it out, 2 people and 1 chair that's what this  
life is all about  
your life is just a single day, wake up & go to work,  
your death your escape  
my life, it's all i have, it's something we share, & we die  
wondering if and why, no i don't care  
what you think you saw, you didn't see, & what you  
wanna be, you're never gonna be  
my life is not gonna be that way, when i die i'll smile,  
cause i did it my way  
take a run here's your chance come and get me, i've  
been beaten  
but you'll never beat me, had your chance now it's  
gone, and it's up to me  
i understand you, do you understand me?

understand one damn thing, it's my life, my way, my  
life, it's all i have  
its something we share, wondering if and why no i  
don't care  
wasting away wondering if you will die tonight, i wont  
waste 1 day of my life

should...  
i guess I'm wasting my time trying to tell you how i feel,  
or  
maybe  
asking you how you see us, I'm confused but i know  
what i mean  
i can never say it, i could hardly write it, you'll probably  
never  
read this  
i'm not going to sign it, no that's not me, it just seems  
this  
is the way it had to be, not anymore i want you & me,  
this is the  
way it had to be  
should have would have could have had it, i blew my  
chance  
but I'm glad i had one, far away out of range you cant  
see  
no words can explain & no song seems complete  
the more i speak i make a fool out of me, what can be  
said I'm incomplete  
this is the way it had to be, not anymore i want you &  
me,  
this is the way it had to be

this town  
I've tried so many times to leave this place, this town,  
my life these streets are a map of my past, tomorrow  
they'll tell me about last night  
there's nog odd news if there's any news at all, this  
place  
is boring,  
this place sucks, this place is home, I've walked these  
streets  
18 years,  
my whole life, i know their names like mine, and i hate  
tonight  
where should we go from here, where will be next year,  
this city  
is changing  
but it's all the same, we've been here, done that, seen  
this, &  
trashed that  
i can't take another day, i hate tonight i say this 7

nights a  
week  
i hate tonight, i hate this f!@\$ town, everywhere i go  
&  
everything i see  
i try to shrug it away, i try to sleep it away, i try to drink  
it away  
i want to keep it away, there's nothing left to see, it's a  
part  
of me  
no, it's not a part of me. I've tried so many times to  
leave this  
place this town my life, the same problems always  
come my way,  
it's getting harder to see  
guess I'll find my way home, i close my mind & the  
problems solved  
if tomorrow comes, ill push on through

i hate (teen angst)  
I'm not racist i hate everyone and yes, i hate you. I hate  
cops,  
authority figures, parents, teachers too. i hate cabbage  
& brussel  
sprouts. i hate things i can live without & i can live  
without you.  
i can live without you, so just leave me alone, take your  
ball &  
go home, I'll do it on my own  
the years go by and the names, they change yet  
teenage rebellion  
remains the same, just pissed on kids living pissed off  
lives,  
pissed on lives

playing to lose  
you can't find it, but i know you will, it hurts me & kills  
me  
to feel your hell  
you find comfort that you'd like to share you find you're  
not  
alone and now you like it here, i never thought I'd see  
today,  
i never thought I'd see you this way, tell me  
everything's gonna be ok, i see that look in your eyes  
and i know you're lying, i feel the flames  
& they warm me , i feel the burn & it reminds me that  
my well has  
run dry & I'm empty inside. too much is not enough,  
you've learned  
too late, when you were sure to lose, you raced to the

game  
and now in a scene where you get happy rejected, i  
find a friend  
who is starved for acceptance. i never thought I'd see  
today, i never  
thought I'd see you this way, tell me everything's  
gonna be ok,  
i see that look in your eyes and i know I'm lying.  
running from your past, you're blind at the present and  
all your plan have sold you out  
you're looking for solutions, never looking forward,  
falling  
faster than before, i can't believe a word that's said  
and now i know you know you're lying to yourself  
your lies are hanging you, you're hanging you, stop  
blaming someone else

we grew up  
in our youth we must have been blind, no conditions,  
none,  
friends easy to find, but we grew up set in our ways,  
now what's  
happened it's worse every day  
I've opened up & still you can't see, don't  
hear my words you don't understand me  
I'm trying hard & i don't want it to end  
hey what happened? we used to be friends. now it  
seems  
that we're so used to it become so normal cant do  
without  
it, not by choice, you say you do it by habit  
too much fighting you know i don't want it. we grew up,  
i guess that just depends  
we grew up, does that mean we're not friends

one day  
26 and Paul wants a great life, a good paying job,  
a nice house, a kid, a pretty wife. he can't hold a job,  
he never has & knows he never will, he plays the lottery  
& blames his problems on the world. I've been seeing  
this  
shit for some time, we all got our problems, i guess  
we've  
all got our needs, I've been seeing this shit for some  
time,  
take good care of yourself. first of the month and the  
rent  
is due again, checking his savings he's got pocket lint  
to spend.  
down on his luck, with no tears to spare, desperation  
motivates

a mind not clear. one day he said things are gonna  
change,  
one day when I've got things squared away. one day  
soon turns  
into the next, one day were the words he said with his  
last breath.  
1992 Paul walks into the liquor store, with an unloaded  
pistol,  
i don't need to say more. his life ended in that tragic  
day,  
noone cared for him, not one to this day

maybe tomorrow  
a missing child, a mother too weak to stand she cries,  
her world turned upside down she sobs where is my  
baby  
a victim of apathy. no one regrets, no one regrets what  
they forgot. nobody feels pain that's not theirs, nobody  
feels anymore. while we count our losses we can see  
that  
noone here claims a victory. cries for help left  
unanswered  
are written down in the pages of history. no one  
regrets,  
no one regrets what they forgot. nobody feels pain  
that's  
not theirs, nobody feels anymore. why can't we see this  
is  
reality? why can't we see, this happens every day? why  
can't  
we see that we're part of it? why can't we see it's what  
we are,  
it's what we've done? the problem here is clear, the  
helpless  
cries ring in our ears. an epidemic ever present claims  
victims  
with no names. i ask you how we can be content with  
what we see?  
the tragedies that we've all seen, i know we'll see  
again.  
why can't we see this is reality? why can't we see, this  
happens  
every day? it never goes away. why can't we see that  
we're part of  
it? look around ya know we're part of it? when will we  
see it's what  
we are, it's what we've done?

what I've heard  
when your friends hurt you, they know it isn't good,  
you don't respect them, i know that i never could. when

it comes to respect you must give to receive, with  
friends  
like these, who need enemies. from what I've heard  
one who  
hurts is not a friend. choose them wisely or they'll hurt  
you in the end. when it comes to looking for friends,  
most  
pick and choose. the ones that don't are the ones that  
always  
seem to lose. it's happened to me. you know I've seen it  
before  
but the good friends the true friends are the ones that  
endure  
. like i said, respect is not a given, neither is trust in the  
world that we're living. the trust is not there with friends  
lik  
e these, i have no respect for people like these. who will  
be  
hurt? who will hurt who knows? it won't be me no way,  
but i know.  
we've all allowed and we all will again be hurt by  
people, the  
people we call friends

there for me  
she was there for me and i don't know why. she was  
there for me  
did i treat her good? though i didnt speak she always  
understood,  
i took her for granted and i don't know why. throng all  
the tough  
times she loved me. preoccupied i was too blind to see.  
she gave  
her all, she gave her life she had no more, she did it all  
for me.  
she knew me but did she know? i loved her but did it  
show? there  
was a letter and i knew why. she said she loved me  
then she said goodbye.

midline  
i need help i cant leave i cant breathe. i see my way out  
but  
I'm in too deep to care. emotionless, i feel myself about  
to break. self-destruction, self corruption, this life i  
know, this life i hate  
. with each passing day my outlets slip away. i believe  
the lies and  
i dig myself in deeper. i play a daily game of tug a war  
between  
what's in my heart and what's on my mind, not

weighing circumstances,  
passing blindly by my chances knowing some day i  
might die. in the  
silence of my nightmare noone else can hear me  
scream, noone else knows  
what i need, noone else believes, i could die and not  
care. i need  
something to set me free. reflections from my past that  
seem so unreal  
to me, I'm out of touch i can no longer feel me, my  
heart is sick and  
my mind is reeling. don't know myself, don't know why i  
still don't care  
. I'm the only one that's paying, and I'm the only one  
that's playing.  
the more i struggle the more i lose. i dig myself in  
deeper and still  
don't care then the moment comes when you reach for  
my heart, i know  
it's too hard to find

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