

Dropkick Murphys "This Is Your Life"

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Its another November evening
As you remember your way home
You (beat?) out your aggressive tendencies
On whats left of your blackend soul.
You've come to this conclusion
As your dragged from another bloody fight
You've reached the edge where you decided
That you've lived out your whole life.

Another busted knuckle,
taken down by a kick to the balls
You've wasted time, wasted time
As our shadows grown so tall

Its another busted knuckle
Its a fight you'll never win
And now you bow your head in shame
For a sin no one forgives

[Chorus]
Fight fight you'll never win
(this is our life)
Tonight ill start again
(this is our time)
Fight fight you'll never win
(this is our life)

How will I make amends
(this is our time)
This is our life
This is our time
This is my life
Dont waste my time.

Your wife cant understand you
When you have alienated your oldest friends
Breaking back, and fingers to the bone
burning candles at your backdoor your
Tired of this pety life you lead
A series of dull events
A two bit half assed attempt
Of someone elses (trend?)

Another busted knuckle,
taken down by a kick to the balls
You've wasted time, wasted time
As our shadows grown so tall

Its another busted knuckle
Its a fight you'll never win
And now you bow your head in shame
For a sin no one forgives

[Chorus X2]

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