

Instilled

"To My Cellmate"

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Glasses and bottles up to the trash that you've become
The spitting pissing image of the black hearted who
lose hope

Kick down every door that blocks us
Fist through every wall in our path
Biting every tongue that said no

I wasn't born to lose at life.
Claws like an eagle Heart like a lion
These are the things that make us strong
There are no words that can prove us wrong

Drinking gasoline put the fire in our veins
And it gave me the courage to forget the names

That made me reach out for prayer
That never gave a fuck about my tears
That only saw my fight as wrong
And now it's me you're hiding from

Wading through a river of shit for a song
Came all of hate city's forgotten sons
And when the crowd had turned their backs came the
crowd of the stabbed stabbing back

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