

## **Instilled**

### **"To My Cellmate (Revised)"**

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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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