

## Koldborn

### "My Life"

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Born June 14th, in the year of 87,  
I never ever thought I'd make it past the age 11,  
When I was only 7 my daddy went up to heaven,  
And left me all alone in the gutter just chashin cheddar.  
My momma she got cancer, but slowly she got better  
The virus it left her body, but pain remains forever,  
At least that's what she'd always say, everyday, and all  
damn  
Day, lift that bottle to her face, drink the pain in her life  
away.  
A great example to display, kids don't know the right  
way,  
Kids don't know the wrong way, I had to find my own  
way, it seems I  
Took the long way, definitely the wrong way, hit that  
bong all day  
Mixed in X and foul play, built the man you see today,  
lost in life  
In disarray, life for me aint been the same, aint no  
jokes or fun  
And games, prolly go down amidst the flames,  
ashamed and proud  
Of my last name, no pointing fingers here, I'm the only  
one I got to blame,  
I'm Sorry.  
That's all that I could ever say, prolly all I'll ever say,  
Like the blood that in my veins, when cut apart, I bleed  
permanent  
Stains, Marks and scars build the soul and depth of my  
brain. Forever  
Fall like the rain from the sky, kept myself up in bed  
every night askin,  
'Oh God Why?' No answer, no remorse, no regrets, a  
picture aint no memory,  
Cause eventually, we all start to forget, it fades away,  
and abruptly we all  
Start to see, the effects of the trail or path we're  
following, It's not the life  
That you lead, or the road that you take, It's the  
solution to our problems,  
That all of us make. And we can stop and take a

breather, a pause or a break,  
But the world keeps spinning, it aint designed to wait.  
Don't hate, don't waste  
Time of the day, get up get out, and get ya ass paid,  
songs played, life made.  
Music is force, hour after hour life's a verse, a bridge  
and a chorus.  
A hook, I'm hooked, It's the road I done took, and I'm'a  
keep on steppin  
And back I aint gonna look. Too much pain too much  
drama too much hurt  
For my momma, not enough for my daddy, I can't  
believe he just left me,  
But it must of been tough, not seein his son's, having  
himself an addiction,  
And a lack of the funds. It's ashame cause he could've  
been something,  
But un-married I was born so his job be came  
struggling, barely made it  
And I hate it cause I swear the man was a saint, life just  
caught him by the nose  
And it made him insane. I just wish that he were  
smarter and aint take  
That route, life would of been much different, man  
there aint no doubt,  
I can't yell at the dead so to this beat I'm'a shout...

WHY ME?

I need to get out...

My Life, all the pain and the stife,  
It's getttin a whole lot darker,  
I need the light  
To catch me as I fall,  
Wish I wasn't there but I lived it.  
I witnessed it all.  
The shit I saw, No one should ever have to see.  
The rise and fall, of my entire family.  
It's like someone shook the tree,  
And our branch fell off,  
When I started to stray  
Is when all hope was lost...

Life goes on though, that's all I can say, people are  
born and people live,  
And people pass away, The in-between time, that's for  
your own well being,  
In a hundred years from now you life will hold no  
meaning.  
Unless you step up NOW, and make your mark, this is  
my attempt.

It's just a shot in the dark. Keep trying, don't stop, it aint  
so bad, take what you got,  
And think about what you could of had, cause with the  
good there is bad,  
And with the bad there is good, it's up to you to decide  
whih one you should  
Settle for, take in, live with, obey, it's up to you and you  
alone, you'll find the way.  
I did, I promise.

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