

Krallice

"Invincible"

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This one goes out to you my friend, I won't forget those days. The life we had was full of PMA. Growing up in the hood, facing the bloody game, But we had an escape to keep that shit away. We went to shows and stage dived together, Punk rock, metal, hardcore Was the soundtrack of our lives, We kept it real and we felt so invincible. The time went by and you started to change. Money caught you in a trap, Hustling for more and more, You said go for broke. Nine bullets hit you in the back And I felt stabbed in my fucking heart man. Nothing to do about it, Just kiss you goodbye. Now I know, we're not invincible.

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