

# Papa Roach

## "Born With Nothing, Die With Everything"

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Fed-up,Tired,  
Sick and twisted  
One-man army  
I'm enlisted  
Trust yourself trust no one else  
Fuck a hero be yourself  
I don't need your lousy hand-out  
Clenched fists I'll fight my way out  
Find my way out  
Find my way out

Hook:  
People wake up and sing along  
I trust no one  
My trust is gone

Chorus:

Born with nothing (Born with nothing)  
Die with everything (Die with everything)  
Born with nothing (Born with nothing)  
Die with everything (Yea)

In a daze  
These days go by  
Faster and faster I speed through life  
Now I've got to take control  
Of my mental and my physical  
Never sheltered from life's hard storms  
I was cold but now I am warm

Inside I'm warm (Now are you warm?)

Hook

Chorus

Searching and finding the truth inside myself  
Inside myself

Searching (Searching)  
Finding (Finding)

Truth (Truth)

Fed-up, tired  
Sick and twisted  
One-man army  
I'm enlisted  
Trust yourself Trust no one else  
Fuck a hero Be yourself  
I don't need your lousy hand-out  
Clenched fists I'll fight my way out  
Find my way out  
Find my way out

Born with nothing and die with everything (4x)

My soul was starving  
I was born with nothing (Born with nothing)  
I'll die with everything (Yea)

Born with nothing and die with everything (4x)

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