

Skar "Trying"

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Looking back on life all I saw was a mess of hate and
lies
Watched all the memories from the veil of reliving eyes
Grew up cold, hard as a nail, no love from either one of
em'
Who needs a family when all you got are fake fucking
friends

I'm trying

Lived in a hole of a home with no room for friendship
Just left to deal with everything and all the shit
Dealing drugs out of my living room
Sealed silence with cold recession, a flavor of doom

I'm trying
I'm trying
I'm trying
I tried
I rose above

Dad he could really give a fuck less about me
Just showed up one day in the blue to arrest the ones I
loved
They didn't love me back, they only wanted more
stacks
Never wanted to live anymore escape the hell to settle
the score

I'm trying
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