

40 Below Summer "Better Life"

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Take that weight off your shoulders
It's kinda hard when it keeps getting colder
Inside, there's no heart, just a place
Where the souls been all torn apart

No chance for repentance
The world is a prison and life is a sentence
I can't redefine the surroundings
That hound me and keep me denied

This pain's just a part of me and it's hard to breathe
I'm always here on the outside, it all seems so far away
There's gotta be a better life

In this world made of plastic
I can bend and stretch like elastic
No sign of the sun
It's just a barrel, a handle gun

Unwhole in this madness
No redemption, I'm drowning in sadness
Alone crucified by the pain
And the sorrow that keeps me alive

I don't want to feel this, I can't hope to heal this
I can't cope with everything inside

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