

Project Deadman "Self Inflicted"

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All your troubles and all you do
All the evil you put out comes back to you

(Prozak)

It's just another day for me I'm askin ya'll to pray for me
My life is wounded fatally you might as well just say to me you hated me
And I can comprehend and understand it
That I was the most fucked up and selfish person on the planet
And granted I know I can't go travel back in time
Never the less explain my suicide through wicked rhymes
Living this life through many different phases as it takes me
And it's my own demise and through my eyes I let it break me
And my salvation lies upon the bottom of a bottle
Drugs and alcohol flow through my system full throttle
Let me tell you something about this life that you don't cherish
You only live it once and through them hands you let it perish
This life is self inflicted

Self inflicted this life is self inflicted self inflicted

All your troubles and all you do
All the evil you put out comes back to you
Theres no forgiveness can't take your soul
The hell you made is your life and it carries on

All your troubles and all you do
All the evil you put out comes back to you

(Prozak)

With all this pain in life I'm going through
What the fuck you gonna do when this fate decides to come back on you
You realize your life has been self inflicted
From the pain that you livin until the end of your visit on

this earth
For what it's worth when your life don't mean shit
And all them lies that you tellin it's a bottomless pit
You hate yourself for those things in life you never
made right
And all those people that you cheated in the midst of
the night
Right from wrong you made a difference had your
chance and then blew it
You took everything you could from everybody and
abused it
Certain situations in life you never forget
And on your tombstone the only thing it'll read is regret
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(Prozak)
Why's everybody always seeing that sad song
Afraid to be themselves in this life afraid to hold on
To what they know as they self made reality
So we pushin even further to the edge of insanity
And that baggage that you carry with ya and now it's
time
And the demons they will come to get ya
You feel it split you in half
You feel the wrath like a ghost from the past
The wrong path you collapsed from the shock of the
aftermath
And all the time you wasted and now it's time to face it
You're full of panic anxiety and eternal hatred
It's kinda funny bout this life that we live
And terror remains positive and actions stay negative

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