

Effort

"1985"

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I can't believe what I've turned into, Dad, I'm full of hate
just like you.

I am a spiteful being on account of everything I've
seen.

But all I want is to show I care and live a life that's all
too fair.

But contrary to my own views, I'm living like I'm a short
fuse.

This wasn't my intention to be a breathing
contradiction.

I don't know why it's so difficult to change after
admitting my faults.

I am the product of a flower child, and I'm the
thousandth in one square mile.

It seems the drugs couldn't make you love, but they
sure could make you numb...

Frozen.

To a point in your history, a time before the birth of me
when the only

thing you had to worry about were your friends and
your next score.

Well now I'm at my own crossroads. squinting to see
what my future holds.

No matter how much love I preach, I'm afraid of the
hate my heart beats.

It runs in my family's blood, it's in our foundations and
every stud.

But in this house of New Orleans, I watch the sun rise
over me.

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