

Ankhara

"Spite"

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Well I've paid my dues, And I've suffered through, But I've seen both coasts, So much more than most, And I'll have done to know in spite of you, And all I've done in spite of you. I've bent some rules, And I've broke a few, But I know I'm living my life, It's true, But second best is sickening but soon.... And when I made the fist, It stole my youth, And when I made the fist, It stole my youth, But I walked the streets of Richmond my whole life through, And I'll I've done to know in spite of you, And when I made the fist, It stole my youth, And when I made the fist, It stole my youth. And I've been stuck in a corner, Not knowing what I've done, I was lost in the darkness, But blinded by the sun, My broken back is stiff and swollen and bruised, My broken back is stiff and swollen and bruised, I've seen roads less traveled, And followed every one, I've seen all four corners, Not liking anyone, All I've done in spite of you. And when I made the fist, It stole my youth, And when I made the fist, It stole my youth, But I walked the streets of Richmond my whole life through, And I'll I've done to know in spite of you, And when I made the fist, It stole my youth, And when I made the fist, It stole my youth. And when I made the fist, It stole my youth, And when I made the fist, It stole my youth, But I walked the streets of Richmond my whole life through, And I'll I've done to know in spite of you, And when I made the fist, It stole my youth, And when I made the fist, It stole my youth, And when I made the fist, It stole my youth.

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