

# Borrowed Time

Slaine

Broken dreams I'll follow mine  
To the end of my borrowed time  
I've been walking down this road too long

Got my bags packed and I hit the door  
Then I make a stop at the liquor store  
Cause my will is weak but my whiskey is strong

Yeah, through the fights, drama, and heartbreak yeah the winter is cold  
I put my faith in the forgiveness every sinner is owed  
Flashback when we was teens just beginning the road  
Before the lights, camera, and action and the glittering gold  
Before the 'caine spots, before the overdoses and aimed Glockes  
Before my name popped, before the Navigator raindrops  
Before I started back with the bad habits I can't stop  
I said I'd keep going, told you I can't stop  
And that's what made me who I am but it did us in  
You can never see through the clouds my head is in  
I was sick and got addicted to my medicine  
I was a prick, I kept on kicking till they let us in  
And once they let me in the door it was war  
With the world I was sure couldn't go back to before  
Ever since we were kids they said we shouldn't mix  
And at the end we broke something that we couldn't fix

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I'm a man among boys that avoid their own truths  
Always down to hang out, afraid of their own noose  
No phone booth, can't change an ugly face  
Tough stand tall then we duck when we gotta chase  
Making up excuses but it's all useless  
When I blame you for the damage that my youth did  
Throwing up the deuces, easier to run away  
Knowing that the rain's always followed by a sunny day  
But a vaca's just a break from reality  
Chasing a fallacy back then you're mad at me  
Casually acting like we don't see the elephant  
In the room but our friends all see the hell we been through  
And we know a truce is irrelevant  
Rip my heart out of my body, there's still a skeleton  
My skull and bones represent a throne  
I'm a stand strong when I move on, holla at me

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I used to have nothing at all but my word and my balls  
It's the same thing that took me from nothing dog  
All around the globe till they asked what the fuck is wrong  
What's wrong is everything is real in these fucking songs  
Sometimes I was it was an image to hop out of  
And back into, maybe a gimmick to rock crowds with  
But it's all the truth and it's something I'm not proud of  
Everything I've done but I can't just opt out of  
The pain I have caused, the 'caine, the chopped powder  
The blame belongs to me, this game is not ours though  
Maybe from the dirt then the flowers grow  
Up amongst the weeds since a youngster greed  
Agreed with every need that I need and so the speed  
Will eventually just not be fast enough for me  
It's kind of crazy, once upon a time I was just my momma's baby  
Look at how this ice cold winter when it made me  
When it when it gave me icy cold demeanour?, meaner  
Wifey throws me out, I love her, I need her  
What else can I do except go drink another liter?  
I'm not a follower, I've always been a leader  
I wish I had some inspirational speech to read you  
But I don't, I'm just a failure  
Worshipped like I'm Jesus by some but look at this cross I'm nailed to

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