

Day after day, I fear my soul decays  
Being crushed by the weight of forced responsibility  
Time and time again, I'm denied the opportunity to provide  
All I ever wanted was the chance for a better life

Now I know: Anywhere I go. Every place I turn  
I'm faced with blind hypocrisy  
And I see: Everywhere I've been. Every place I turn  
There's just no opportunity for me

Down, falling down on a one way trip that's nowhere bound  
Trying to go to a destination that I can't get to  
Tired of living just to make ends meet  
And I'm tired of living right next to defeat  
This life will be the death of me

Now I know: Anywhere I go. Every place I turn  
I'm faced with blind hypocrisy  
And I see: Everywhere I've been. Every place I turn  
There's just no opportunity for me (for me)

They laugh right in my face  
No justice. What a fucking disgrace  
I know I'll never be treated the same  
Based on my name. Ugh!

Tired of living just to make ends meet. Yeah! Yeah!  
Tired of living right next to defeat.

Disgust in how we treat, distrust in what I say  
Disgust in how we treat, distrust in what I say