

Endure

Sunspot Jonz

Even with a diagram of my DNA
I leave scientists baffled 'till the end of the day
They try to pick apart my life-style and how I survive
Making money for the boss while I make nickel and dime
And being on time, takin' a punch and doin' my best
Not ever hearing, 'Good job' and staying upset
It doesn't take to much to find the sediments they left behind
Put down the book, put up the walls
I'm never givin' up at all
What's yours is yours
What's mine is yours and I'll mature
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Not even with ten men holding me back
Not even with a devious planned attack
Contemplating every move that I play
Willing the bad things all away
Keeping the worry-free happiness philosophy

That's what I let them see when they try to look at me
Put down the book, put up the walls
I'm never givin' up at all
What's yours is yours
What's mine is yours and I'll mature
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Don't want out
These issues arise every day
Though you try to turn your head and walk away
Though it leaves you feeling insecure
You're gonna feel your life mature
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