Day in Hell

Exilia

Dear president and plastic wife
I fell wrong and nothin?s right
I never was a princess
I never had a lucky starNo fucking fairy tale life
No more angels,no more chancesGotta fight for my dream
Gotta think about meReady or not-ready or not-ready or notIt?s just another day,it?s just another day
Another day in hell
It?s just another day,another motherfacking day
It?s just another day
Another day in hellDear president and plastic wife
I see black and you see whiteI never had no better time
No better place,no better lifeDon?t forget where I come from
No destination for my worldIt?s your perfect boomtown
My generation is burning downReady or not-ready or not-ready or notIt?s just another day,it?s just another day
Another day in hell
It?s just another day,another motherfacking day
It?s just another day
Another day in hellI see, I see the pistols now
Hanging low on leather belts
I see cops forming a police line
I hear shots making world headline
There?s a war on what I believe in,
There a source for the pain in my head,
Everyday of my life
They push me right to the edge and they screamJump,it?s just another day
Jump,it?s just another day
Jump,it?s just another day
(chorus)

Songwriters
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