

# Better Life

## 40 Below Summer

Take that weight off your shoulders  
It's kinda hard when it keeps getting colder  
Inside, there's no heart, just a place  
Where the souls been all torn apart  
No chance for repentance  
The world is a prison and life is a sentence  
I can't redefine the surroundings  
That hound me and keep me denied  
This pain's just a part of me and it's hard to breathe  
I'm always here on the outside, it all seems so far away  
There's gotta be a better life

In this world made of plastic  
I can bend and stretch like elastic  
No sign of the sun  
It's just a barrel, a handle gun  
Unwhole in this madness  
No redemption, I'm drowning in sadness  
Alone crucified by the pain  
And the sorrow that keeps me alive  
I don't want to feel this, I can't hope to heal this  
I can't cope with everything inside

Lyrics provided by

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