This Is Your Life

Dropkick Murphys

It's another November eveningYou mete out your aggressions
As you remember your way homeOn what's left of your blackened soulYou've come to this conclusionAs you're dragged from another bloody fightYou've reached the age where you've decided
That you've lived out your whole lifeAnother busted knuckle,taken down by a kick to the ballsYou've wasting time, wasting time as life's shadow grows so tallIt's another busted knuckle, it's a fight you'll never winAnd now you bow your head in shame, for a sin no one forgives[Chorus]Fight, fight, you'll never win
Tonight i'll start againFight, fight, you'll never winHow will I make amendsThis is our life, this is our time
This is my life, don't waste my time.Your wife can't understand youAnd you've alienated your oldest friendsBreaking back and fingers to the bone
Burning candles at both endsTired of this petty life you leadA series of dull events
A two-bit, half-assed effigyOf someone else's dread

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