

What Can I Do

Scarface

Oh what can I do

What can I do

To make it better, yeah, yeah I thank the Lord for every morning he allows me to rise

And though the sun is shining there's a cloud in the sky

Letting me know that at any moment there could be rain

And as beautiful as life is there still could be pain Down the block I hear the sirens just-a screaming away

And then the inevitable happens the ending of days

Sad as it sounds, that's the price we've all got to pay

And the whole world knows the Lord give it and take it away Live and I learn, I sit and watch my cigarette burn

Down to the ash, reminds me of the now and the past

I save me a prayer it's eventually I'll stand in the path

Of the souls on the dark roads that leads to the man Do you hear them crying?

Waiting for someone

To come and dry these tears

Take away their fears Another child is born bloody naked, clinging to life

Unaware of his surroundings or if breathing is right

In the arms of his mother as he looks in her eyes

He takes his first breath and he screams

The baby's alive And at the same time another mother murders her kids

And the unbearable thought of this here just brings me to tears

It's hard enough we got to raise our kids to live in this world

So full of hate with no fate, and you're killing your pearls And sometimes I got to sit it down and wonder myself

But then again I ain't Jesus and I couldn't help

But all I can do is hope I never live with the fact

That I hurt one of my seeds, 'cause dealing with that Would be the hardest thing I'd ever have to do in my time

I'd have to take my own life too and I couldn't climb

That stairway that you hear me sing about in my rhyme

And a parent hurting his kid ain't a sign of the time I know there's truth in that statement we just living to die

But I believe if you live it right, you'll live in the sky

Looking down on the good and the bad, the world as a whole

Now hopefully you did what you did 'fore you had to go Do you hear them crying?

Waiting for someone

To come and dry these tears

Take away their fears

Can I make it better?

Can I ease the pain

That they are going through?

What can I do? what can I do? I say goodbye to you cruel world, I see peace in the red sky

I see the beast when the dead die, relief when my head's high

Hear the streets up ahead cry, when the heat from the lead fly
Felt the grief when I said bye, before the sheets on my bed dried
The turn of the table, the tale of the tape
The destruction of human flesh of the not so great
The long list of the John Doe's that accompany the spirit
As the yells of the souls lost with hopes that god hears it
The resurrections of empty hearts crowd in the room
Muffled sounds of the outside echo the tomb, but I'm cool
Do you hear me?
The crying
Do you hear them crying?
Waiting for someone
To come and dry these tears
Take away their fears
Can I make it better?
Can I ease the pain
That they are going through?
What can I do?
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What can I do?

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