

The Sky

Slim Thug

So tired and half insane
I'm fed a steady diet of Novocaine
But it's not enough to numb the pain But when the sky, the sky comes falling down
And our burned up bodies reach into the ground
There's voices from all around
But we don't make a sound So, if this is the end
I hope it goes as planned Good God, damn, those boys are blue
You know it's good for them
It better be good for you
And what did they really expect us to do Just keep quiet, don't be afraid
Just stay hungry for that minimum wage
We got a war to fight and mouths to feed
So don't you complain to me So, if this is the end
I hope it goes as planned
You can't hide your bloody hands from me But once I had this dream where
Every thing's as good as it seemed though
Love was really all that we needed
All that we needed, all that we needed
I wish I never woke up So if this is the end
I hope it goes as planned
Can't hide your bloody hands
Can't hide your self from me, from me, from me

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