

When Consequences Come

Matthew Ebel

When I was young I used to cry
and looking back I dont know why
I bore it like the world upon my back.

I know that I was not alone
facing hearts of stone about to crack.They came at me with taunts and jibes,
but thankfully the guns and knives
were always someone elses hell to bear.

I guess Ill never understand
why pain makes me a man
and I dont care.I was always singing on the inside.You cant wait forever-

Its only now or never
-laters just when consequences come.
You play what youve been booking,
you eat what youve been cooking.
You cant keep the devil on the run.

Laters just when consequences come.Well Ill never be that boy again
but I thank God that Im the man
that boy became, hes part of who I am.

I made it out alive
but so many dont survive to say the same.So roll the dice,
take your chances, pay the price
cause every rock you throw
is coming back at you.

My guns are made of lengthy songs
but others sing through homemade bombs.

Im glad I picked the sweeter tune.I was always singing on the inside.Its never too soon to say Im sorry.
Its never too late to say Ill be your friend.
Its never too late to tell someone not to worry.
Cause you never know if nevers going to be the end.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damlyrics.com/>