

Hell On My Mind

A forgotten youth sprain' on the side of the building
marking off territory he thinks he owns
but, he's just doin' time before he checks in
to the big house hotel, he'll call home
is it my fault, I say no
is it my blame, I say no
is it my job, I don't know
I've got my own hell on my mind

An old man dies, his memories shared with no one
they met and married long before the bomb
a wasted dream he shared, until she died
now his eyes are lonely, sort of calm
but, is it my fault, I say no
is it my blame, I say no
is it my job, I don't know
I've got my own hell on my mind

My lack of time
my own confines
peace, I can't find
yet, I stand in line behind the others and their signs
with just my rhyme

Earth she wastes while we lease
she'll spin on a shell, while we de cease
she's raped and beat and poisoned and diseased
before she dies, she'll kill the human beast
Is it my fault, watch it go
is it my blame because I know
is it my job, I can't slow
I've got my own hell on my mind
hell on my mind