

# This Is Your Life

Dropkick Murphys

It's another November evening  
As you remember your way home  
You mete out your aggressive tendencies  
On what's left of your blackened soul.  
You've come to this conclusion  
As your dragged from another bloody fight  
You've reached the edge where you decided  
That you've lived out your whole life.

Another busted knuckle,  
taken down by a kick to the balls  
You've wasted time, wasting time  
As life's shadow grows so tall

It's another busted knuckle  
It's a fight you'll never win  
And now you bow your head in shame  
For a sin no one forgives

Fight fight you'll never win  
(this is our life)  
Tonight ill start again  
(this is our time)  
Fight fight you'll never win  
(this is our life)  
How will I make amends  
(this is our time)  
This is our life  
This is our time  
This is my life  
Don't waste my time.

Your wife cant understand you  
And you've alienated your oldest friends  
Breaking back and fingers to the bone  
Burning candles at both ends  
Tired of this petty life you lead  
A series of dull events  
A two-bit, half-assed effigy  
Of someone else's dread

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