

The brothers' inferno  
Dedicated to my Brother

Times were bastards  
We fought but we had each other's backs  
We drank to forget the past (yet people remind us of it)  
We fall out but we loved each other  
I've only loved four guys in my life my brother is the first  
The others not in this verse  
You could say ties are tight but you don't know the means  
Family you die for no questions  
You need support turn to those who know you  
As I sit back the past sits with me handing me the hardest liquor  
As I toss back drink after drink  
I just seem to think  
I wish to break the very bottle into the past's throats  
And let it bleed on these very pages  
I wish to tell my family the truth but if I did it would rip us apart  
From south to north  
Times were hard but you will never know why  
I will never take back the fact I feel I've got to fight  
Because I plan a plan to kill the inner darkness  
So as I walk the fine line between madness and sanity  
I see there was really was no other answer  
So here comes the brothers' inferno so

By  
Shads'

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