

If ya think for one second that I'm a let this fucked up life  
and my locked up strife Stop my roughed up drive  
pull me back you're dulled to facts Stuck Up Tight  
Look Down at me Sercurity Lust Up High

Bring the Whiskey to Black jack I'll Snap Back to Phsyco  
Tight Hold Depression has but let me ask a type of  
Question that'll leave you all stunned from the answer  
Will Black jack ever die or give up? Never

It's a Cycle that wont end Psychologically I'm drained  
Biologically I Might just be 2 holes and a brain  
with a soul being banged too much for me to take  
I'm an idiot to Opiate me would be too great

Put me down Lose my sound Lose my sight and Lose my rage  
Lose my love Lose My Hope to Choose those be amaze  
But Death tried to claim me he threw me up again  
So now I'm back walking dead with my team

*Glory: "She can be obtuse, vulgar, and obscene in one moment and then in the next she's kind, laughing, and more noble than any pony I know. She killed children one day and saves them the next. Is it some kind of schizophrenia, or can a pony actually survive being torn in two directions so severely?"*

*P-21: "I don't love her. I can't love her. Because every time I think about her, I think about how she wronged all of us and I don't know how to forgive that. I don't think I'm capable of forgetting it. But I can't hate her, either. I can't leave her. So I follow her around as she rips herself apart for ponies who are no better than meat, wondering what the hell all of it is for!"*

Let's go, I will take everything  
serve my duty and sacrifice faithfully  
With this vigilance from 99 to the brink  
of insanity calamity what to think

Simple I got to persevere  
I gotta make it take it never burst into tears  
Never first to give in if the waste wanna take me  
then It'll be a hefty battle like 6 vs Changelings

And maybe, I'll be better then before  
Follow fluttershy's motto fore I'm in the dirt  
Be a better pony anger can't controls me

and watch me take the burden that guilt has placed upon me

And wear it proudly It will never drown me

Bounce from suicidal thoughts with an AI trying to bound me

.and cure me My friends stick by me

The most deadly angsty band of whiny ponies out here

With perservarence leading it

determination feeding it Mysteries for the idiot

EC, the dealer and such and such

Persevere never give it up buck it up

*Watcher: "No, Blackjack. No. You are doing it. What you've gone through... what you've survived... is amazing. It's more pain than a dozen ponies could endure, and you still haven't lost yourself. I won't say there's no risk of it, but you've stuck by your friends rather than abandon them. You still care, even to a fault. I know you see yourself and think that you're failing. Trust me, you're not."*