

# From Zero, Smack

Slave... you get what you bring  
Tried... or you get what we give  
I feel like I'm stuck in between  
Again, again, again and again

Loath, I've been subjected to what you've said  
You're pissing harder than what you know is right  
A joke where you stand, no thought overflow  
Look down on the upside

Take, you've taken more than enough away  
You say tomorrow is just another world  
That'll choke in you throat, so you dope up the flow  
And look down on the upside

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Break, a broken spirit is what you gave  
You hold the pieces of what you know are mine  
Crawl back in your hole, and choke on the bone  
Of what's left on the outside

Never again, never again, never again

Just leave me what is mine  
Throw you away  
Test me over time

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Throw you away  
Test me over time

Too bad things aren't what they seem my friend  
To be my friend  
Too bad this is all I try  
Too bad things aren't what they seem again, seem again  
I've washed right out, of my dear old past  
That was the filth on me

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