

Slaves On Dope, Glass Friend

There's no sign of life in this hole I live in

The lights are on, but nobody's home

The only thing I love is this glass friend

I can't put him down (give him up)

But I'm trying, yes I'm trying

To put it down (and keep it down)

Over & over, I keep falling

I'll latch on to you, and you won't complain at all

The only thing I have is my glass friend, I can't give him up

But I'm trying

To put it down (and keep it down)

Over & over, I hear voices

But it's a waiting game,

And I feel the same