

# Slaves On Dope, No More Faith

Locked in your cell  
You think that you would have learned  
All that time to think about it  
Still, you mix that vodka with the cranberry

Bring back the past cause  
The past is not broken (x3)

Say what you want say its not fair  
You lie to the world  
To live with yourself  
Say what you want say its not fair  
You try to reform  
But the storms still inside

You make me wonder what you're like high  
Cause face to face  
You seem like a gentleman  
The grass is green right where you're standing

Bring back the past cause  
The past is not broken (x3)

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Say what you want say its not fair  
You lie to the world  
To live with yourself

Something that you wanted to climb  
Anything you see can be  
A spot-on illusion  
You're sick with confusion  
I try to deceive you  
But it doesn't reach you

To the world  
To live with yourself  
Say what you want say its not fair  
You try to reform  
But the storms still inside  
Say what you want say its not fair  
You lie to the world  
To live with yourself