## Days Of The New, Independent Slaves

The stop is now , the slaves they're all behind me I took a step ahead ,I did it all myself By the power invested I me I got out of bed this week Now I am good at what I do and still a slave, so what if I die?

Would you even care? Now they think they are fooling me They just want me to sit here

So what if I die? So what if it was you? and there's no one to take my place I am taking the place for you

I could tell you they wouldn't listen
If I couldn't breath they whouldn't care
That just means that I want you to share

Share with me Independent Slaves

Your walk is on , you can go in your own way I know I've been a pusher See the shadows dancing behind me The day is getting old

I ask myself "you want me?" I am still a slave , so what if I die?

I know you are faking most of the time and says they want me but I want you behind me And the slaves still behind me