

# Dope, March Of Hope

Tried a million ways to take control of me  
There's a million things that I will never be  
I got a forty-five just glad to be alive  
I got a reason to live I got a reason to die

They don't like it  
They don't need it  
They don't want to be like you  
They don't want to do the things you do  
I don't buy it I don't believe it  
I don't ever want to be like you  
I don't want to be like you

So everybody, come on everybody, I said everybody  
Kill or be killed

I've seen a lot of things that make me the enemy  
I spit into the face of your authority  
You're gonna pay the price so roll the fucking dice

And every second I live could be the last of mine  
You're gonna pay the price so roll the fucking dice  
I got a reason to lie I got a reason to die