

# Slaves On Dope, Casualty Of Me

When you go out and get wasted

It's a frightening time for me

Cause I've been in all those places

And I know you will deceive

Realize that I'm alone

And I'm doing what I can

You're an anchor that doesn't sit still

Though I try

I never seem

To keep the slate clean

Tell me what does it take to make

All the stories

Stop

Playing out in my head

I'm a casualty

A casualty of me

I've got too much time on my hands

To get away from this dream

Tell me what does it take

To escape all the boredom

I'll give away my foundation

Is it wrong to feel this way

Are the walls closing

Am I giving too much in