

Slaves On Dope, Drag Down

We did it to you, you did it to us,

Sounds like a broken record

I pulled back the clouds,

So you could be free

Molested my frozen memory

You, you lied - it's in focus

And I'm keeping it that way

I realized when you were around,

You dragged us down

Entrusted a friend, to save us again

You pissed on the hand that fed you,

To think we were tight, no never again,

Will I let your kind betray me,

I pulled back the clouds, so you could

Be free, so you could be free