

# Slaves On Dope, Only Hero

The simple things that I take for granted will

Get away from me eventually

I was smacked around

And beaten to the ground

My head became a piece

Of broken coal

I never thought that I

Would ever let you in

All I did was criticize

You

You were my only hero

You saved me from the sea

So, come take a bow

My hero

You brought me back

To me

Bitter words were said

I screamed them all myself

I pounded on your door

Ten times or more

You got under my skin

But I didn't let you in

I put up doors to let you out