

## Slaves

### "Everyone Is On Drugs"

Visit "[Everyone Is On Drugs](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Don't wanna write another protest song  
Cause the list I make would me much to long  
Don't wanna join another rally march  
Cause the shouting never gets a start

Don't wanna sing about the poring rain  
No that flowers or stars or my black heat stains  
Don't want to reason to blow down your door  
And start it all over again

Because everyone is on drugs  
Just wanna fill your head  
Whit washing powder  
To be able to say I love you  
Into your Clare blue eyes

Just wanna flow in a big warm motion  
With my fading past make black and white  
There are no corners on that black end street  
As far as my dream could see

And I swim along whit the sun In my eyes  
And the clouded sky singing lullabies  
I turn my head and I see your smile  
And the water sparkles in your eyes

Well everyone is on drugs  
Just wanna fill your head  
Whit washing powder  
To be able to say I love you  
Into your Clare blue eyes

I say everyone is on drugs  
Just wanna fill your head  
Whit washing powder  
To be able to say I love you  
Into your Clare blue  
Into your Clare blue  
Into your Clare blue eyes

