

Dope "We Are"

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No Regrets... We Are!

Step back give me some room to breathe
I think it's time to pour me another drink
You think you know but you ain't got a fuckin prayer
And we're goin' nowhere

We're flat lining with a pocket full of kryptonite
We're goin' down with a soul full of dynamite
We got the world by the balls on a truth or dare
The more we fall the less we care

We are - the scars on your world of regret
We are - the scars that you hope to forget

So light another candle for your sins
Slit another throat for innocence
And let me know if I'm making myself clear
Cause we're goin nowhere
We're mainlining on a bottle full of H.I.V

And slow burning on a dimebag of apathy
We won the war on a rigged game of solitaire
The more we learn the less we care

We are - the scars on your world of regret
We are - the scars that you hope to forget
We are

All we are
the walk of the dead, the voice in your head
All we are
The hate that you feed, the fear that you breed
All we are
We're taking a stand, the blood of the land
All we are
The voice in your head, the march of the dead

Say

We are - the scars on your world of regret
We are - the scars that you hope to forget

We are

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