

Oh Laura "Brothers"

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Brothers on drugs again
We knew you were high
But never low enough to sell yourself...

You always say you don't agree
And you wish it was your way
When all of the things you're involved in
Are falling
You do what you can
But you're not getting older
You're rusting away
With your god on your shoulder

You only see what you want
When it falls in your hands
You bring down the system
You know that you...
Shouldn't cheat like you do
But you live like that anyway
You're working your way (home)

Brothers on drugs again
We knew you were high
But never low enough to sell yourself
You keep it from everyone
Turn your gun around
And pull the trigger with your thumb.

You keep getting deeper
Forgetting to grow
Keep getting deeper
And it's all that you know
You keep getting deeper,
Keep getting deeper...

Brothers on drugs again
We knew you were high
But never low enough to sell yourself
You keep it from everyone
Turn your gun around
And pull the trigger with your thumb.

Brothers on drugs again
Keep getting deeper,
You keep getting deeper

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