

## Slaves On Dope

### "Cast Down"

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Despair, emptiness  
See the hatred wasted on yourself  
Face down taste the dust; it's getting harder everyday  
Just to find a reason not to end it all yourself  
Suicide on the street  
Everywhere around you watch it breed  
It begins to bury you in self-induced rejection

So now you're wasted, broken down  
I see through your ignorance  
Penetrate the surface of your insecure inside  
Next fix, shoot it up  
Looking for the place where god speaks  
Every time you find him he just stabs you in the back  
Again

No one hears you  
You're society's infection  
I won't judge you  
When the blood steals life from you

Cast down and thrown away  
You are the living dead  
The needle numbs the pain  
Of all your suffering  
This is where the world of money changes nothing

Just a statistic in the shadows of the real world  
The system's failing you just the way it failed me  
Hell is home on the concrete where the city bleeds  
America - home of the free - land of fucking  
Disenchantment

Despair, emptiness  
Isolation rapes you everyday  
Face down taste the dust, digging deeper in your  
grave  
Haven't found a reason  
Haven't found a thing to fucking live for  
Godless he doesn't care  
How you choose to destroy yourself

In a world that feeds on hate  
You're left here just to waste away  
In your cardboard prison, asphalt wasteland

No one hears you  
You're society's infection  
I won't judge you  
When the blood steals life from you  
No one sees you  
You're society's infection  
I won't judge you  
When the blood steals life from you

Cast down and thrown away  
You are the living dead  
The needle numbs the pain

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