

Slaves On Dope "No More Faith"

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LOCKED IN YOUR CELL
YOU THINK THAT YOU WOULD HAVE LEARNED
ALL THAT TIME TO THINK ABOUT IT
STILL, YOU MIX THAT VODKA WITH THE CRANBERRY
BRING BACK THE PAST CAUSE
THE PAST IS NOT BROKEN
SAY WHAT YOU WANT SAY it's NOT FAIR
YOU LIE TO THE WORLD
TO LIVE WITH YOURSELF
SAY WHAT YOU WANT SAY it's NOT FAIR
YOU TRY TO REFORM
BUT THE STORMS STILL INSIDE
YOU MAKE ME WONDER WHAT YOU'RE LIKE HIGH
CAUSE FACE TO FACE
YOU SEEM LIKE A GENTLEMAN
THE GRASS IS GREEN RIGHT WHERE YOU'RE STANDING
SOMETHING THAT YOU WANTED TO CLIMB
ANYTHING YOU SEE CAN BE
A SPOT-ON ILLUSION
YOU'RE SICK WITH CONFUSION
I TRY TO DECEIVE YOU
BUT IT DOESN'T REACH YOU

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