

## We Are

Dope

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 dime bag 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