

## Smack

From Zero

Slave... you get what you bring  
Tried... or you get what we give  
I feel like I'm stuck in between  
Again, again, again and again  
Loath, I've been subjected to what you've said ,  
You're pissing harder than what you know is right,  
A joke where you stand, no thought overflow ,  
Look down on the upside ,  
Take, you've taken more than enough away ,  
You say tomorrow is just another world ,  
That'll choke in you throat, so you dope up the flow ,  
And look down on the upside ,  
Slave ... you get what you bring ,  
Tired ... or you get what we give ,  
I feel like I'm stuck in between  
Again, again, again and again  
Break, a broken spirit is what you gave  
You hold the pieces of what you know are mine  
Crawl back in your hole, and choke on the bone  
Of what's left on the outside  
Never again, never again  
Just leave what is mine, throw you away  
Test me over time  
To bad things aren't what they seem my friend  
To be my friend  
Too bad this is all I try  
To bad things aren't what they seem again, seem again  
I've washed right out, of my dear old past  
that was the filth on me