

# Slave

Josh Todd

I'm better off lonely, I've had it don't pick up the phone,  
You don't understand me, I can't watch the drama unfold,  
Tell me how to handle the slip in the knot of the rope,  
Another black Sunday, another black Sunday,

You break me down and think it's all right,  
You push me out and troubles on the way,  
It brings me down I'm better off lonely, I'm better off lonely,  
I'm not your slave,

Maybe there's someway, to get you inside of my scope,  
Be on the same page, and not at each other's throats,  
And if you get lonely and miss what you wanted the most,  
Clean up the bloodstains, clean up the bloodstains,

You break me down and think it's all right,  
You push me out and troubles on the way,  
It brings me down I'm better off lonely, I'm better off lonely,  
I'm not your slave, I'm not your slave,

Pills you swallow wait till tomorrow,  
Radio caller tell me your problems,  
Face in the mattress scream out the madness,  
Keeps getting harder please don't follow me,

I'm not your slave,  
You break me down and think it's all right,  
You push me out and troubles on the way,  
It brings me down I'm better off lonely, I'm better off lonely,

I'm not your slave,  
You break me down and think it's all right,  
You push me out,  
I'm not your slave,

It brings me down I'm better off lonely, better off lonely,  
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