

Slave

Silverchair

Lived too long now you've come to take me
To a place where I can die
Lost my soul, lost my confidence in me
Can't be something but I'll try

Lived too long and waited to just drown
In my self pity I keep falling down

Want to be your soldier
Want to be your slave
I have no pride in myself

Only book that I own is called 'how to lose'
Pick a chapter, I know them all, just choose

Lived too long and waited to find
A place where I can die
Lost my soul, lost my confidence in me
Give me something but I'll try

Want to be your soldier
Want to be your slave
I have no pride in myself
That's how I behave