

Slaves to Substance

Suicide Silence

You're all slaves! So sit back bitch, what the fuck's it gonna be?
Are you listening to me?
It's your dependence robbing innocence
Is this really who you wanted to be? Rock bottom is your wake-up call
Rock bottom is your wake-up call
Oh my god you're pitiful, your dependence robbing innocence
That makes you a slave to substance, eeah!
Slaves, you're fucking worthless You see that you've hit the bottom, you see everything is wrong
You see that you've hit the bottom (slaves in shackles)
You see that you've hit the bottom, right now your mind is gone
You see that you've hit the bottom (slaves in shackles)
Slaves! To substance, eeah! That makes you a slave!
You're fucking worthless!
I'm gonna sit back with my shades on
Watching you make all the same mistakes we all went through Everything that I've been
through that I regret
I'm watching you use now ever since we met
Everything that I've been through that I regret
I'm watching you use now ever since we met
Everything that I've been through that I regret
I'm watching you use now ever since we met It's your dependence robbing innocence
Is this really who you wanted to be?
Slaves in shackles! Never to be set free
That makes you a slave!
That makes you a slave! to substance, eeah!
That makes you a slave! You're fucking worthless!
(And now you see that you've hit the bottom
And now you see everything is wrong
And now you see that you've hit the bottom
And now you see that your mind is gone
And now you see that you've hit the bottom
And now you see that everything is wrong
And now you see that you've hit the bottom
That's why I wrote this song!)

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