

Vices

Anti-Flag

I must again sing my dissent until your end
I must again sing my dissent until your end

We all have our vices, we all have our flaws
We all have our anger, we all have our love
We all have our vices, we all have our flaws
We all have our anger, we all have our love

This is the first set of words that I'll put to these chords
To indemnify me of the blood that runs
Through the veins in my arms
Pumped from my heart
That holds hope in one chamber and hate in the others

We all have our vices, we all have our flaws
We all have our anger, we all have our love

Fatherless is how I prefer to be known
At 6 years young I was left all on my own
The son of a full time working mother
With a molester for father, who lives with a prison for home

We all have our vices, we all have our flaws
We all have our anger, we all have our love
We all have one love

And I must again sing my dissent until your end
And I must again sing my dissent until your end

Because I can barely breathe with your weight on my chest
And I'm so fucking sick of being ashamed of my own flesh
And I must again sing my dissent until your end

We all have our vices, we all have our flaws
We all have our anger, we all have our love
We all have our vices, we all have our flaws
We all have our anger, we all have our love

We all have our vices, we all have our flaws
We all have our anger, we all have our love
We all have our vices, we all have our flaws
We all have our anger, we all have our love

We all have our vices, we all have our flaws
We all have our anger, we all have our love
We all