

Slaves to Ourselves

Astral Doors

So what is wrong with the world of today?
Zombies and ghosts, robots programmed to do what leaders say
Masters and slaves; shall they die or burn just like fire?
All these brains made of metal will rust from inside
It's a phantom pain you know

Politicians; playing the game we call life
Power junkies everywhere; behold the rebirth

We get into the black
They're eating out our hearts
We get into the black
We're nothing but slaves to ourselves

I search for signs that the world is falling apart
My personal death row inside, broken thoughts must fade away
Prophets of lies are they real or dreams in the night
There's no answer just madness now Heaven is Hell
And there is no ticket back

No more patience; break out feel the strength in yourself
Sacrificed to outer space; do you understand?

We get into the black
They're eating out our hearts
We get into the black
We're nothing but slaves to ourselves

We're nothing but slaves to ourselves
Yes we are
Slaves to ourselves
Yes we are
Are you my master?

What is wrong with the world today?
I don't know, I don't know
Tell me when it's time to pay
I don't know, I don't know

Politicians, playing the game we call life
Power junkies everywhere, behold the rebirth

No one's gonna save us now
Into the black