

# 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