

## Casualty of Me

Slaves on Dope

When you go out and get wasted  
It's a frightening time for me  
Cause I've been in all those places  
And I know you will deceive  
Realize that I'm alone  
And I'm doing what I can  
You're an anchor that doesn't sit still  
Though I try  
I never seem  
To keep the slate clean  
Tell me what does it take to make  
All the stories  
Stop  
Playing out in my head  
I'm a casualty  
A casualty of me  
I've got too much time on my hands  
To get away from this dream  
Tell me what does it take  
To escape all the boredom  
I'll give away my foundation  
Is it wrong to feel this way  
Are the walls closing  
Am I giving too much in