

## Why

## Slaves on Dope

Start me up with something I could never give into  
Sort me out with the hate machine  
Your hands are tied  
But you seem to be waving with both of them  
Is this the way to manipulate  
Procreate a test tube baby full of hate and fear  
Walk forward while taking eleven steps back  
Pull the foundation up from the cracks  
Fool myself all day  
Why?!

You can't afford, to be ignored (Why?!)  
You're staring, too  
Why? Oh why? Oh why?

Your hands are tied but you seem to be waving  
Walk forward while taking eleven steps back  
Pull the foundation up from the cracks  
Start me up with something I can never get into  
Fuck you for my life!  
Why?!

You can't afford, to be ignored (Why?!)  
You're staring, too  
Why? Oh why? Oh why?

You're a piece of garbage,  
I don't like your face,  
'Cause you always do things,  
Only to fuck up

I don't like you, you can't stay here  
Why?!

You can't afford, to be ignored (Why?!)  
You're staring, too  
Why? Oh why? Oh why?

You're a piece of garbage,  
I don't like your face,  
'Cause you always do things,  
Only try and fuck up

Fuck you for my life!