

## I Know a Lot of Artists

Slaves

I know I see this all the time  
I see the trouble in your eyes  
Trouble that money can't fix  
And you still dig your ditch

I usually fall for that same old cycle  
You see it in white and black  
And I'm in the middle

Well I don't want the same  
Maybe I should explain  
I've been through this before  
Get it all off your chest  
No need to pretend that you won't come undone  
Come undone

You used to tell me everyday  
You know exactly how I get  
That's right, I know how you get  
That's why I'm walking away  
I've learned from this  
Broken down, rebuilt from it  
You can say you're different  
But it's clear you're still the same

I usually fall for that same old cycle  
You see it in white and black  
And I'm in the middle

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You can say you're different  
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Sleep in the bed that you made  
I know that someone will save ya  
They're gonna see all your lies  
Ain't no cryin tonight  
It's gonna catch ya right where I know it's gonna hurt you most

Well I don't want the same  
Maybe I should explain  
I've been through this before  
Get it all off your chest  
No need to pretend that you won't come undone  
Come undone

Watch you coming undone  
Watch you coming undone  
Coming undone

Coming undone