

## Is Robbing Your Friends Supposed to Be Tight?

Slaves

These day are long and,  
The years fly by  
Dazed and forgotten  
I held on to your heart  
This was never my vision  
Things were supposed to be different

Searching for hope  
Searching for light  
Went against my instincts out of spite

Searching for hope  
Searching for light  
All the money in the world wouldn't make it right

Oh! The thoughts of me failing,  
Plague my dreams  
All this regret grows constant  
With no end it seems  
So I keep falling from grace  
One foot in the grave  
This was never my vision  
Things were supposed to be different

Searching for hope  
Searching for light  
Went against my instincts out of spite

Searching for hope  
Searching for light  
All the money in the world wouldn't make it right

You wait for something different  
It never seems to come

You wait for something different  
The battles never won

Searching  
Searching for hope