

# Saints

## The Honor System

Someone said you're feeling ill  
Well they've got this brand new pill  
Does anything you want but it doesn't come cheap  
Fast food particles stick to the veins  
Car exhaust goes to the brain  
Sickness is always free  
Help doesn't come that easy  
Lungs black with smoke  
I watch my neighbors die  
They've got no self-control  
When they die no one cries  
"I could give a fuck for you" is the song they're singing  
So I wrote this one for us  
Now the big hand's hit the hour  
Could you give this up completely?  
Whisper to me what you want  
I would love to see you happy  
And I'd come to visit soon  
But these streets are filled with landmines  
And these buildings lie in ruin  
And I'm bleeding on the inside  
I feel angry I feel tired  
All bad habits turned to sickness  
If they're all saints then I'm a liar  
But I think its time we fix this

Lyrics provided by

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