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 cheapFast food particles stick to the veins
Car exhaust goes to the brain
Sickness is always free
Help doesn't come that easyLungs 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 usNow 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 happyAnd 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 insideI 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

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