

# We Are

## Dope

No regrets, no regrets, we are  
Stand back give me some room to breathe  
I think it's time to pour me another drink  
You think you know but you ain't got a fucking prayer  
And we're going nowhere  
We're flash lighting with a pocket full of kryptonite  
We're going down with a soul full of a dynamite  
We've got the world by the balls on a truth or dare  
The more we fall the less we care  
We are the scars on your wounds of regret  
We are the scars that you hope to forget  
We are  
So light another candle for your sins  
Slit another throat for innocence  
Let me know if I'm making myself clear  
'Cause we're going nowhere  
We're mainlining on a bottle full of HIV  
It's slow burning on a drive back from apathy  
He won the war on a rigged game of solitaire  
The more we learn the less we care  
We are the scars on your wounds of regret  
We are the scars that you hope to forget  
We are, we are  
We are  
Oh, we are the world of the dead, the voice in your head  
Oh, we are the hate that you think, the fear that you bring  
Oh, we are, we're taking a stand to blow up the land  
Oh, we are the voice in your head, the march of the dead  
We are the scars on your wounds of regret  
We are the scars that you hope to forget  
We are the scars on your wounds of regret  
We are the scars that you hope to forget  
We are, we are, we are

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