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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