

# Independent Slaves

## Days of the New

The stop is now, the slaves are all behind me  
I took a step ahead, I did it all myself  
By the power invested I me  
I got out of bed this week Now I am good at what I do  
And still a slave, so what if I die?  
Would you even care?  
Now they think they are fooling me They just want me to sit here  
So what if I die? So what if it was you?  
And there's no one to take my place  
I am taking the place for you I could tell you they wouldn't listen  
If I couldn't breathe they wouldn't care  
That just means that I want you to share  
Share with me, Independent Slaves Your walk is on, you can go in your own way  
I know I've been a pusher  
See the shadows dancing behind me  
The day is getting old I ask myself, "You want me?"  
I am still a slave, so what if I die?  
I know you are faking most of the time  
And says they want me but I want you behind me  
And the slaves still behind me

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