

# The Struggle Within

## Devil Sold His Soul

Reaching out for something you've got to feel  
While clutching to what you had thought was real  
Kicking at a dead horse pleases you  
No way of showing your gratitude  
S-s-so many things you don't want to do  
What is it? What have you got to lose  
What the hell? What the hell?  
What is that you think you're gonna find?  
Hypocrite, hypocrite  
Boredom sets into the boring mind  
Struggle within, it suits you fine  
Struggle within, your ruined  
Struggle within, you seal your own coffin  
Struggle within, the struggling within  
Home is not a home it becomes a hell  
Turning it into your prison cell  
Advantages are taken, not handed out  
While you struggle inside your hell  
Reaching out, reaching out  
Grabbing for something you've got to feel  
Closing in, closing in  
The pressure upon you is so unreal  
Struggle within, it suits you fine  
Struggle within, your ruined  
Struggle within, you seal your own coffin  
Struggle within, struggling within  
Struggle  
Don't  
Reaching out for something you've got to feel  
While clutching to what you had thought was real  
What the hell? What is you think you're gonna find?  
Hypocrite, boredom sets into the boring mind  
Struggle within, it suits you fine  
Struggle within, your ruined  
Struggle within, you seal your own coffin  
Struggle within, the struggling within

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>