

Walking Zero

Sneaker Pimps

Sacrifice my vanity, kick off my heels
A careless weight on your hatred
Understand it's so simple, a simple please
To keep the faithful on a wounded knee The madness, I do confess
I never see myself as blessed
Confused, unaddressed
Like a savior, I do caress
The truth is boredom more or less Unused, obsessed
My time is only given up to you
Too much to choose
It's not mine to contemplate if I can lose
With this blood on my shoes Compromise in full extreme, cut off my heels
Name a price on what's sacred
Guaranteed, I've got something, a royal disease
Take a flood to clean these streets To the madness, I do confess
Forever see myself as blessed
Immune, obsessed
Like a savior, I do caress
The truth is boredom, it's excess Take more, give less
My time is only given up to you
Too much to choose
It's not mine to contemplate if I can lose
With this blood on my shoes

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