

40 Below

Spineshank

You don't have to sell Well, it can be only a mistake
Excluding all that seems to be before
Recollecting minds that intake
While I contemplate, it gets sore Prosecution my minds that make me feel
Have only made me commit that crime
It's been said that it's better to hate than steal
Still we all do time, still we all do time Sold, no, I don't belong to myself
Sold Well, you fucking can't believe
Everyday I run to this place I feel
It's still taking over me
You don't have to sell If I sold you my life the way it was
'Cause that's all he does, he tries to make a sale
Would you speak to me, an excuse to fail
An excuse to fail, it's still sore Everything couldn't be happening to make me right
'Cause my soul has already gone sour
Explain the vision that you still call mine
Now we all do time, now we all do time Sold, no, I don't belong to myself
Sold Well, you fucking can't believe
Everyday I run to this place I feel
It's still taking over me Crawling, crawling
You come crawling Sold, no I don't belong to myself
Sold Well, you fucking can't believe
Everyday, I run to this place I feel
It's still taking over me Crawling, crawling
You come crawling

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