

Soap Factory

Zoinks!

You have your limits, I know them all too well
All those slogans and gimmicks, don't do much to help
You're on your way, down from the bottom
Nothing to say just turning rotten
And You don't say much of anything unless it sells
You don't do much for anyone except yourself
Woah x2 oh Woah x3 ho x2 uh huh uh huh
Contemned and lifeless
Pastures (are) no longer green
I bet billion tons of soap could wash it clean
You're on your way, down from the bottom
Nothing 2 say just turning rotten
You don't say much of anything unless it sells
You don't do much for anyone except yourself
Woah x2 oh Woah x3 ho x2 uh huh uh huh
You're on your way, down from the bottom
Nothing to say just turning rotten
Yeah

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