

Not for Sale

Crobot

She's out of some with living
She's out of heart with giving
In this long line of shield
She could be filling She will full possession
A spill lit obsession
And now you're crawling your way through
In your existence You beg it down to be here Short temper fills Now she's
No long, my soul is not for sale
My soul
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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