

Submission

Burning Image

I noticed, last night, something didn't seem right
A man shows up and tells me I'm wrong
And disappears in the night
I came to you to bargain for your soul
I could have picked anyone, but it's yours that I know
Cause it's ripe and you know it's wrong
You seem to know what I like-----
I like it, I like it, I like itThe positions here have all been filled; at times I can't believe my eyes
It's what you sow, it's what you steal, still come away without a prizeAnd now it seems so real
The pain I'm suffering, it's like it's not me
But what it feels like, it's like I've gone away
They take a part of your soul as they're scraping the rest away-----It all comes down to one thingIt's
nice to know
You'll waste away
No one listens to what I sayI want the world, I want my way
No one listens to what I say
At all-----

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>