

Sellin' My Soul

The Upset Victory

I've been sellin' my soul for quick remedies
I've got so much left to prove I wanna live a life of color like the purple of my eyes
Where beatin' down's not broken just a means to stay alive
I'm getting by on fairy tales and coveting each line
Convincing myself tragedy's a blessing in disguise Please, please, just bury me, I'm through I've been sellin' my
soul for quick remedies
I got nothin' left to lose
I've been living a lie, faking heart attacks
I got so much left to prove
But nothin' left to lose I think function over fashion's just an excuse for the blind
And there's always better reading when you look between the lines
There's a photograph to link me to most every single crime
With god as my witness, I've been framed by desire Please, please, please, I'm souled out
Please, please, please, I'm running out of time I've been sellin' my soul for quick remedies
I got nothin' left to lose
I've been living a lie, faking heart attacks
I got so much left to prove
But nothin' left to lose I've got so much, I've got so much to prove
I got so much to prove Can you (please, please) bury me? I'm through
Can you (please, please) bury me? I'm through
Bury me, I'm through
Bury me, I'm through I've been sellin' my soul for quick remedies
I've got so much left to prove I've been living a lie, faking heart attacks
I've got so much left to prove I've been sellin' my soul for quick remedies
I got nothin' left to lose
I've been living a lie, faking heart attacks
I've got so much left to prove
But nothing left to lose I got so much, I've got so much to prove
I've got so much to prove
I got so much, I've got so much to prove I've been sellin' my soul for quick remedies
I got so much left to prove

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>