

Reverence (Tamsin's Re-Fix)

Faithless

I'm cool. I'm lookin after myself
As I would never place wealth before my spirit
I fear it's unhealthy, the devil creep around you so stealthy stealthyTil ya get bold, rush the gold an before ya
time is over
Ya soul is sold, where's it gettin ya?
Competition start swearin ya, goldiggers setting you upSoon be forgetting your existence
Do ya need a for instance?
I hafta admit admire your persistence in stickin to a game plan
That brings ya pain man
And at the end of the day nothin is gainedListen to the voice within. I'll see ya later
Pay heed to the grand oral disseminator..

Songwriters

FRASER, MAX/ARMSTRONG, ROLLO/BENTOVIM, AYALAH / RILEY, WINSTON D
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