A Killing Industry

Whitechapel

It's been a decade
What the fuck makes you think
That my mind is the same
Cause it's time for a change

This is evolution not a solution

To seek out fortune or fameI would rather kill myself

Than to live my life for someone else

I would rather burn in hell

Than to give my soul to sellI would rather kill myself

Than to live my life for someone else

I would rather burn in hell

Than to give my soul to sell

The pressure builds

I'm only hanging by a thread

It's like I've got a gun to my headThis industry is killing me

How many people do I have to please

I'll just stay in this rut

Cause it's easier to just not give a fuck

This industry is killing me

I don't have anymore blood left to bleed

It doesn't matter how deep you cut

Cause it's easier to just not give a fuck

I just don't give a fuckI would rather kill myself

Than to live my life for someone else

I would rather burn in hell

Than to give my soul to sell

The pressure builds

I'm only hanging by a thread

It's like I've got a gun to my headI'm just trying to help you realize

That no matter what everything will die

I've worked my whole life, this wasn't luck

Talk all you want because I don't give a fuck

I don't give a fuckI don't owe a thing to you or anyone

Trust me when I say

That I couldn't care less if you were deadI don't owe a thing to you or anyone

Trust me when I say

That I couldn't care less if you were deadThis industry is killing me

How many people do I have to please

I'll just stay in this rut

Cause it's easier to just not give a fuck
This industry is killing me
I don't have anymore blood left to bleed
It doesn't matter how deep you cut
Cause it's easier to just not give a fuck
This industry will never be
A place of peace and clarity
I'll just stay in this rut
Cause it's easier to just not give a fuck
I just don't give a fuck
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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