

# Walking Zero

## Sneaker Pimps

Sacrifice my vanity, kick off my heels  
A careless weight on your hatred  
Understand it's so simple, a simple please  
To keep the faithful on a wounded knee The madness, I do confess  
I never see myself as blessed  
Confused, unaddressed  
Like a savior, I do caress  
The truth is boredom more or less Unused, obsessed  
My time is only given up to you  
Too much to choose  
It's not mine to contemplate if I can lose  
With this blood on my shoes Compromise in full extreme, cut off my heels  
Name a price on what's sacred  
Guaranteed, I've got something, a royal disease  
Take a flood to clean these streets To the madness, I do confess  
Forever see myself as blessed  
Immune, obsessed  
Like a savior, I do caress  
The truth is boredom, it's excess Take more, give less  
My time is only given up to you  
Too much to choose  
It's not mine to contemplate if I can lose  
With this blood on my shoes

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