

# Everything In My Life Is For Sale

**Blacklisted**

Self worth is worthless when I'm constantly on trail  
Armed with a smile that just smells of stomach bile  
I need to move to the country  
So my malevolent mind can relax for a while  
I'm selling myself off  
Everything must go  
My skin from my head to toe  
Down to my bones  
Maybe they're hiring scarecrows  
I can sit in a field in the sun  
I don't need the training  
I already repulse everyone  
I'm selling myself off, everything must go  
My skin from my head to toe  
Down to my bones  
Down to my bones  
I'm selling myself off, everything must go  
Down to my bones  
Down to my bones  
Down to my bones