

If I hired you out and put your soul on a shelf
Would it be yourself or would it be someone else?
Would it be the person that you try to be?
Or would it be a black soul painted so effortlessly?
Watch who you curse, watch who you curse...
And if I hung your soul out to dry
Would the foul stench of selfish pride burn my eyes?
Be that place where you reside
Behind trust and loyalty or behind closed eyes
Watch who you curse...
(Watch who you curse
Cos in reverse
It bleeds, it hurts)
Watch who you curse...
(And be selective
Of the people you hate
Cos plastic shadows retaliate)
And if I painted a picture of your life
Would it be in shades of black, or shades of white?
Would it take you long to realise
That it's not you behind those eyes...
Watch who you curse...
(Watch who you curse
Cos in reverse
It bleeds, it hurts)
Watch who you curse...
(And be selective
Of the people you hate
Cos plastic shadows retaliate)