

Six Hundred Sixty-six

Fisher

Sell my soul - I'll sell my soul I've
nothing left to lose
Hurt myself - I'll hurt myself cover
my face with tattoos all of
painted tears - one for each year that
only could have been
Anything I can do to keep you
underneath my skin

Over and over I tell myself
If there's no you there's nobody else and I'd
rather be lonely - I'd rather die
six hundred sixty-six times

By myself - I'm not myself I can't
be without you
An empty shell - my former self is out
looking to find you

Over and over I tell myself
If there's no you there's nobody else and I'd
rather be lonely - I'd rather die
six hundred sixty-six times