

# Spare Me from the Mold

Gossip

Hut, hut, hut, hut  
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Hut, hut, hut, hut, hut

It's a grueling road to nowhere  
Sneaking out the bedroom  
Sleeping in the basement  
God just get me somewhere  
Anywhere, any hole in the ground will work  
And who cares if it hurts  
'Cause I've been through worse  
I make the right mistakes  
And I say what I mean

Spare Me From The Mold  
Steal From the till  
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Been years of desperation  
For a life long sentence  
Of repentance  
Anxiety  
Separation  
Pay attention to the wild combination  
Of education and desecration  
You'll know when it hits

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