

## Spiritual Bankruptcy

Master

There's a killer loose and a price on yor life,  
There's a liar who tells you what's wrong or right,  
The asyln's full and it's locked from outside,  
Soul in bankruptcy just for the ride

[Chorus]

Follow the trail,  
It's everywhere you want to be,  
Work every day like a slave,  
So you can afford to be free