Priestess

Waiting on a call to start your day Waiting for a clever thing to say I say nothing that I really feel

Work and hope that there's a chance to play Money's great until it slips away Well you know that prides a wheel And I've been dwelling in the ditch for years But I can't complain

I can't complain
'Cause there's no real pain

I've known loads of friends who went insane
I've seen many lives go down the drain
I've got buddies who've sold their souls and it hurts
I've even seen death before
But I can't complain