

Sell My Soul

Seether

Well if you stand proud
And keep your ground
Don't let 'em down
Let 'em hear the sound
Don't let 'em find enough to use
And if you fall down
And bloody your gown
Get back up so you don't break down
Don't let 'em give you an excuse, yeah

Is it too late for me
To sell my soul unto the Devil
Is it too late for me to pray
That God keeps you alive
It feels like the sun has gone
And left me altogether
For this bell, its final chime

Well if you're beat down
From this comedown
Don't let 'em in
Give the run-around
Don't dare admit to anything
Keep your head down
And hide that frown
Don't you ever let 'em hear you drown
Don't let 'em sting or clip your wings
Yeah

Is it too late for me for me
To sell my soul unto the Devil
Is it too late for me to pray
That God keeps you alive
It feels like the sun has gone
And left me altogether
For this bell, its final chime