

## 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