

So, would you sell your life
Would you sell your soul
Have you sold your thoughts to greed's control
Do you have the mind
To break away
A slave to the man
Your life is chained
What are you going to do
Well you've bought your image and you've lost your soul
And where are you going to go
When you're all alone with your empty goals
Behind these walls and facades you hide
We see you smile when you cry inside
You cry for life
A valued life that one can't buy
Success is money?
Your life's based on a lie
You can't sell
You can't sell me
So, can you find your life since you've sold your soul
Have you lost your heart to greed's control
Do you bow down and kiss the ground
To your possessions your life is bound