

Walking Zero

Sneaker Pimps

Sacrifice my vanity, kick off my heels
A careless weight on your hatred,
Understand it's so simple, a simple please
To keep the faithful on a wounded knee,

To the madness I do confess
I never see myself as blessed
Confused, unaddressed,
Like a saviour I do caress,

The truth is boredom more or less
Unused, obsessed, my time is only given to you,
Too much to choose, it's not mine to contemplate
If I can lose, with this blood on my shoes

Compromise in full extreme, cut off my heels,
Name a price on what's sacred
Guaranteed I've got something,
A royal disease, take a flood to clean these streets

To the madness I do confess, forever see myself as blessed
Immune, obsessed, like a saviour I do caress
The truth is boredom, it's excess
Take more, give less, My time is only given up to you

Too much to choose, it's not mine to contemplate if I can lose
With this blood on my shoes.