

# Free Your Soul... and Save My Mind

## Suicidal Tendencies

December 27th, 4:30 in the fucking morning  
Sleep, ain't no fucking sleep here  
Not with all these fucked up thoughts bouncing  
around in my fucking head  
Destroying every fucking thing it touches  
Yea, this shit's been going on too long  
But it's all coming to a fucking end right now!

Free your soul and save my mind  
Look in my heart and you will find  
All the pain that lives in you  
Is breeding inside me too!

Free your soul and save my mind  
I'm begging you to be so kind  
There's so much power in your frown  
Your sadness just brings me down

What you gonna do?  
If they won't give it back  
What you gonna do?  
When I ain't got your back

Free your soul and save my mind  
You wish you were dead  
I feel like I'm dying  
If this is the price you pay for love  
I feel sorry for god up above

Free your soul and save my mind  
Everything I can think of I'm trying  
What does it take to make you listen?  
Can't you see your soul is missing?

What you gonna do?  
If they won't give it back  
What you gonna do?  
When there's no turning back  
What you gonna do?  
If you can't get it back  
What you gonna do?  
So what you gonna do?  
So what the fuck you gonna do?

Free your soul and save my mind  
Look in heart and you will find  
All the pain that breeds in you  
Is fucking killing me too!  
Hind behind your emptiness  
Your soul is buried in an abyss  
To make room for all the lies you believe  
Your goodness is forced to leave

Free your soul and save my  
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