

# Sell Your Soul

The Creepshow

Sell your soul!

Everyone except yourself is to blame  
You say you're not satisfied, well ok  
Well you can linger on  
Like a lifeless little pawn

Or you can have it all  
Everything you crave  
Money, pleasure wrapped in leather  
Fortune and fame

Sell your soul!

Everything inside yourself is rotting away  
You've almost hit rock bottom  
And you've withered again  
So you can linger on  
As a lifeless little pawn

Or you can have it all  
Everything you crave  
Money, pleasure wrapped in leather  
Fortune and fame

Sell your soul!

Well you made a deal with the devil  
And now your soul is mine  
You sold it for eternity  
When you signed that dotted line  
You will taste the bullet of another gun  
When it comes down to the end  
So long, farewell  
I'll see you in hell my friend

Everything except yourself is to blame  
Again you say you're not satisfied.  
What will it take?  
Well you can have it all everything you crave  
Money, pleasure wrapped in leather  
Fortune and fame  
So catch a ride upon the devil's hellbound train  
Eternity in hell will be the price you pay

Sell or save or sell your soul!