

## Selling Our Souls

The Inchtabokatables

See the man there waiting, waiting for our souls  
He wants to dig our graves  
And he wants to take us home  
He knows our steps from the beginning of our lifes  
That's why he's showing up  
To ask now for results

We're selling our souls  
We're giving up our days and betrayels  
And no reason left to be on our way to hell

See the man there growing, growing on our faults  
He's still laughing at us  
'cause we are going wrong  
See the man there starting, starting his new show  
To take us now away  
We never can come back

We're selling our souls  
We're giving up our days and betrayels  
And no reason left to be on our way to hell

See the man there waiting, waiting for our souls  
He wants to dig our graves  
And he wants to take us home  
He knows our steps from the beginning of our lifes  
That's why he's showing up  
To ask now for results

We're selling our souls  
We're giving up our days and betrayels  
And no reason left to be on our way to hell

Now, we're selling our souls  
We're giving up our days and betrayels  
And no reason left to be on our way to hell  
Hell  
Hell