

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