

HushPuppies

"Packt Up Like Sardines In A Crushtin Box"

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You buy the love as long as your heart can sell.
You never can tell.
You suck the blood of men , their life running through
their veins.
YouÂ're preaching in vain.
You dry the faith I used to share with a million ones.
What about a dance?
You take the death for bride, you step on my pride, you
come alone this guns in your arms!
Come on now! Get close to me!
I canÂ't afford your hypocrisy!

You pay a lot of brains to give your life a meaning
sense.
Hide behind the fenceÂ...
You own the cure and make profits on everyone.
Cheating on everyone!

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