## Cancer Bats "Snake Mountain"

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The real you is wasted,
Your actions in vain.
You beat down your passions for financial gain.
You're missing the point you've forgotten your name.

Don't make excuses, don't give me reasons.

No explanations, no one cares.

You're oh so convincing.

You lie to yourself.

Caught in the thinking of everyone else.

All for the gamble of wealth.

Compromise, compromise you'll sell your soul.

On the outside you're fine. You're owning your role. Manufacturing smiles is just getting so old. How long can you last 'til this all takes it's toll.

Don't make excuses, don't give me reasons.

No explanations, no one cares.

You've come now so far, the way that you act.

You know in your heart what you wish could take back.

But you've drifted so far from the tracks.

Compromise, compromise you'll sell your soul.

You're gonna sell your soul You're gonna sell your soul

Your reasons, deceiving. Your actions, misleading. You've got your price, Forgot your past. Now that you're here, There's no turning back Visit <u>Cancer Bats</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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