

M "Sous Ta Peau"

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Take, take all you need

And I'll compensate your greed

With broken hearts

Sell, and I'll sell your memories

For fifteen pounds per year

But just the good days

Sane, it'll make you insane

And he's bending the truth

You're to blame

For all the life that you're losing

You watch this space

And I'm going all the way

And be my slave to the grave

I'm a priest God never paid

ooooh

Hope, but I hope you've seen the light

Cos no-one really cares

They're just pretending

Sell, and I'll sell your memories

For fifteen pounds per year

But you can keep the bad days

Sane, it'll make you insane

And I'm bending the truth

You're to blame

For all the life that you're losing

You watch this space

And I'm going all the way

And be my slave to the grave

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