

Soul Sanctuary "Packaged To Sell"

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You're industrial waste, the plague of mankind.
Throw me to the wolves to let fate decide.

Your're poisonous to everything that's beautiful, toxic
to even life itself.
An evil creation of pure innocence, bleeding though the
hands of men, reaping your revenge.

You're retribution will come one day.
I'll be the punisher pissing on your grave.

You're poisonous to everything that's beautiful, toxic to
even life itself.
An evil creation of pure innocence, bleeding though the
hands of men, reaping your revenge.

Behind the mask nothing remains, but a heart of hate
and a life of shame.
And with these words I release my chains of all regrets
and a life of pain.

You're poisonous to everyting that's beautiful, toxic to
even life itself.
An evil creation of pure innocence feeding of man's
insanity, yeah!
You're addictive like the grug from hell because you're
packaged to sell; I said your packaged to sell.
Like the drug from hell because your packaged to sell.

'Coz I won't buy, I will not buy, I said you're packaged to
sell.

'Coz they won't buy, they will not but, I said your
packaged to sell

'Coz we won't buy, we will not buy, I said you're
packaged to sell.

'Coz you won't die, why won't you die? Because your
packaged to sell!

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