## The Upset Victory "Sellin' My Soul"

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I've been sellin' my soul for quick remedies I've got so much left to prove

I wanna live a life of color like the purple of my eyes Where beatin' down's not broken just a means to stay alive

I'm getting by on fairy tales and coveting each line Convincing myself tragedy's a blessing in disguise

Please, please, just bury me, I'm through

I've been sellin' my soul for quick remedies I got nothin' left to lose I've been living a lie, faking heart attacks I got so much left to prove But nothin' left to lose

I think function over fashion's just an excuse for the blind

And there's always better reading when you look between the lines

There's a photograph to link me to most every single crime

With god as my witness, I've been framed by desire

Please, please, please, I'm souled out Please, please, please, I'm running out of time

I've been sellin' my soul for quick remedies
I got nothin' left to lose
I've been living a lie, faking heart attacks
I got so much left to prove
But nothin' left to lose

I've got so much, I've got so much to prove I got so much to prove

Can you (please, please) bury me? I'm through Can you (please, please) bury me? I'm through Bury me, I'm through Bury me, I'm through I've been sellin' my soul for quick remedies I've got so much left to prove

I've been living a lie, faking heart attacks I've got so much left to prove

I've been sellin' my soul for quick remedies I got nothin' left to lose I've been living a lie, faking heart attacks I've got so much left to prove But nothing left to lose

I got so much, I've got so much to prove I've got so much to prove I got so much, I've got so much to prove

I've been sellin' my soul for quick remedies I got so much left to prove

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