Howler "Pythagorean Fearem"

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I took a ride in a smoking car I lost the keys and I dont need a spare I feel around for another soul I look around for a place to begin

But ooh, I wont cut you out But when I open up, I only cough Ooh, I think I lost it again But you never know, know where I been

You know my role
Do I really have to sell my soul
you know I will, because I have got to kill
Its golden here, but as much I thought, I feel
I think I lost it again
Said ooh, I think I lost it again

I said go, bring me something else I said go, bring me something else

You know my role
Do I really have to sell my soul
you know I will, because I have got to kill
Its golden here, but as much I thought, I feel
I think I lost it again
Said ooh, I think I lost it again

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