

## **Bleeding Union**

### **"Selling the Genre"**

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I can't keep competing for a prize I never wanted  
You throw me in the round like I really cared  
You'd like to think I was in it for some sort of wealth,  
well  
Truth is my mind was never really there

Tell me when did the music  
Become some overglorified  
Popularity contest  
All for sales not for your souls  
Save me this grace

Mouthing off your words of how I sold out to the man  
Tell em' all I made this just to sell a million plus  
If I wanted to move more, I'd suck up to the trends  
Does it honestly look like I really gave a fuck

Tell me when did the music  
Become some overglorified  
Popularity contest  
All for sales not for your souls  
Save me this grace

It's fun to pick a label and run with it  
When everyone looks at you and says "you're this"  
We're something else and you don't get it

Tell me when did the music  
Become some overglorified  
Popularity contest  
All for sales not for your souls  
Save me this joke

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