

## Sneaker Pimps

### "Walkin Zero"

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Sacrifice my vanity, kick off my heels  
A careless weight on your hetred,  
Understand it's so simple, a simple please  
To keep the faithful on a wounded knee,  
To the madness I do confess  
I never see myself as blessed  
Confused, unaddressed,  
Like a saviour I do caress,  
The truth is boredom more or less  
Unused, obsessed, my time is only given to you,  
Too much to choose, it's not mine to contemplate  
If I can lose, with this blood on my shoes  
Compromise in full extreme, cut off my heels,  
Name a price on what's sacred  
Guaranteed I've got something,  
A royal disease, take a flood to clean these streets  
To the madness I do confess, forever see myself as  
blessed  
Immune, obsessed, like a saviour I do caress  
The truth is boredom, it's excess  
Take more, give less, My time is only given up to you  
Too much to choose, it's not mine to contemplate if I  
can lose  
With this blood on my shoes.

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