Creepshow, The "Sell Your Soul"

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Sell your soul!

Everyone except yourself is to blame You say you're not satisfied, well ok Well you can linger on Like a lifeless little pawn…

Or you can have it all Everything you crave Money, pleasure wrapped in leather Fortune and fame

Sell your soul!

Everything inside yourself is rotting away You've almost hit rock bottom And you've withered again…

So you can linger on As a lifeless little pawn…

Or you can have it all
Everything you crave
Money, pleasure wrapped in leather
Fortune and fame

Sell your soul!

Well you made a deal with the devil
And now your soul is mine
You sold it for eternity
When you signed that dotted line
You will taste the bullet of another gun
When it comes down to the end
So long, farewell
I'll see you in hell my friend

Everything except yourself is to blame Again you say you're not satisfied. What will it take? Well you can have it all everything you crave Money, pleasure wrapped in leather Fortune and fame So catch a ride upon the devil's hellbound train Eternity in hell will be the price you pay

Sell or save or sell your soul!

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