

# Spineshank

## "40 Below"

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You don't have to sell

Well it can be only a mistake  
Excluding all that seems to be before  
Recollecting minds that intake  
When I contemplate it gets sore  
Prosecution by the minds that make me feel  
Have only made me commit that crime  
It's been said that it's better to hate than steal  
Still we all do time, still we all do time

Sold, no I don't belong to myself  
Sold  
Well you fucking can't believe  
Everyday I run to this place I feel  
It's still taking over me

You don't have to sell

If I sold you my life the way it was  
Cause that's all he does, he tries to make a sale  
Would you speak to me, an excuse to fail  
An excuse to fail, it's still sore  
Everything couldn't be happening to make me right  
Cause my soul has already gone sour  
Explain the vision that you still call mine  
Now we all do time, now we all do time

Sold, no I don't belong to myself  
Sold  
Well you fucking can't believe  
Everyday I run to this place I feel  
It's still taking over me

Crawling, crawling...

You come crawling

Sold, no I don't belong to myself  
Sold  
Well you fucking can't believe  
Everyday I run to this place I feel

It's still taking over me

Crawling, crawling...

You come crawling

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