

Gossip, The

"Spare Me from the Mold"

Visit "[Spare Me from the Mold](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Hut, hut, hut, hut
Hut, hut, hut, hut
Hut, hut, hut, hut
Hut, hut, hut, hut, hut

It's a grueling road to nowhere
Sneaking out the bedroom
Sleeping in the basement
God just get me somewhere
Anywhere, any hole in the ground will work
And who cares if it hurts
'Cause I've been through worse
I make the right mistakes
And I say what I mean

Spare Me From The Mold
Steal From the till
Spare Me From The Mold
Steal From the till
Spare Me From The Mold
Steal From the till
Spare Me From The Mold
Steal From the

Hut, hut, hut, hut
Hut, hut, hut, hut
Hut, hut, hut, hut
Hut, hut

Been years of desperation
For a life long sentence
Of repentance
Anxiety
Separation
Pay attention to the wild combination
Of education and desecration
You'll know when it hits

Spare me from the mold
Steal from the till
Spare me from the mold

Steal from the till
Spare me from the mold
Steal from the till
Spare me from the mold
Steal from the

Hut, hut, hut, hut
Hut, hut, hut, hut
Hut, hut, hut, hut
Hut, hut, hut, hut

Spare me from the mold
Steal from the till
Spare me from the mold
Steal from the till
Spare me from the mold
Steal from the till
Spare me from the mold
Steal from the

Visit [Gossip, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.