

# High Roller

Abandon All Ships

Hell exists believe it or not  
I made a deal with the devil  
and now he's stuck in my thoughts but  
Little does he know  
I have no fucking soul

You fuel the fire that burns me alive  
Locked in a gaze of every eye  
Of enemies that came in disguise  
I hope you bite your tongue on every lie

I do know one thing though  
The devils good to know  
Bitches they come and go  
But I'll never sink that low

I'll tell you one thing though  
They try and take your soul  
You'll be the first to know  
I'll never let you go

We are who we are

It's my life  
I'm praying for a change  
I know I've made my mistakes  
I need to escape  
From this hell that I create

Broken promises  
Cut like glass on the floor  
But bleeding out your sins will never  
Settle the score  
Inked in blood you'll see  
You can't trust a mother fucker like me

You want to escape every one of your dreams  
Trapped in a cage permanently  
Your mind is a prison missing a key  
Choke on your lies like  
Anxiety

It's my life  
I'm praying for a change  
I know I've made my mistakes  
I need to escape  
From this hell that I create

I have no soul  
I feel so damn alone  
I have no fucking soul  
I feel so damn alone