

# Sold Out

Bellefire

Hitched a ride to central station  
Revelation in my head  
Ditched the pride, ditched the label  
But the fire isn't dead  
Never really had it easy  
But I wouldn't change a thing  
I don't get what you're about  
Coz you are

So sold out  
You're just one blank empty page  
Now you've got...  
No way out  
Walked yourself into a cage  
It's individuality  
When you work it out get back to me  
So sold out, you're all the same, all the same

This shallow world we live in  
Is hollow to the core  
I'm in your face, I'm out of place  
Or maybe I am bored  
Throw another punch at me  
And I'll take it on the chin  
I'll flaunt the bruises you deal out

Floating on an egotrip  
You'll lose your grip real soon  
Karma has a funny way  
Of coming back to you