

# Selling My Soul

Black Sabbath

Man of madness  
Who lives in my head  
Keeping me awake at night, he sits on my bed  
He drives me crazy he won't go away  
Playing his game every night and every day  
Yeah

My mind feels heavy  
My body feels weak  
Suicidal thoughts crying out for some sleep  
Impending doom is what I'm about  
Think I'm going out without a shadow of doubt

I search for serenity yeah  
Is it really out there?  
I don't read the holy books cause  
They take me no where  
I can't hold on yes I'm losing control  
I'm paying the price now for  
Selling my soul, selling my soul

I search for serenity, yeah  
Is it really out there?  
I don't read the holy books cause  
They take me no where  
I can't hold on yes I'm losing control  
I'm paying the price now for  
Selling my soul, selling my soul

Yeah, selling my soul  
Yeah, selling my soul  
Yeah, for selling my soul