

Everything In My Life Is For Sale

Blacklisted

Self worth is worthless when I'm constantly on trail
Armed with a smile that just smells of stomach bile
I need to move to the country
So my malevolent mind can relax for a while
I'm selling myself off
Everything must go
My skin from my head to toe
Down to my bones
Maybe they're hiring scarecrows
I can sit in a field in the sun
I don't need the training
I already repulse everyone
I'm selling myself off, everything must go
My skin from my head to toe
Down to my bones
Down to my bones
I'm selling myself off, everything must go
Down to my bones
Down to my bones
Down to my bones