

## Paid in Full

Hot Water Music

Out for blood, By any means necessary  
Messing up, cause there ain't no choice  
For any other way since  
You got nowhere to go  
You got nowhere to go  
You burned up all you loved  
You're burning up all you saved

Feed the fire  
To rid the head of wreck from desire  
Paid in full and left for darker floods

Out for blood, By any means necessary  
You'd trade your trust if  
It meant that you would always get your way  
All to sell your soul  
All to sell your soul  
You burned up all you loved  
You're burning up all you saved

Feed the fire  
To rid the head of wreck from desire  
Paid in full bred in darkness for fire  
To rid the head  
Of wreck from desire  
Paid in full and left for darker floods

You let it all slip away  
Burned up all that saved  
To rid the wreckage inside the brain  
There's no care anymore  
The judging hour's come  
To put us all in place and  
Trade that fire to gratify  
A penance paid in full

Feed the fire  
To rid the head of wreck from desire  
Paid in full, bred in darkness for fire  
To rid the head  
A wreck from desire  
Paid in full and left for darker floods