

# Pythagorean Fearem

Howler

I took a ride in a smoking car  
I lost the keys and I dont need a spare  
I feel around for another soul  
I look around for a place to begin

But ooh, I wont cut you out  
But when I open up, I only cough  
Ooh, I think I lost it again  
But you never know, know where I been

You know my role  
Do I really have to sell my soul  
you know I will, because I have got to kill  
Its golden here, but as much I thought, I feel  
I think I lost it again  
Said ooh, I think I lost it again

I said go, bring me something else  
I said go, bring me something else

You know my role  
Do I really have to sell my soul  
you know I will, because I have got to kill  
Its golden here, but as much I thought, I feel  
I think I lost it again  
Said ooh, I think I lost it again