

What You Pay Is What You Get

Urma

counting all your sins

never thought you'd trade

yet you sold me for a penny

sum of all my fears

never touched your smile

yet you dressed yourself in smooth lies

well, i will not play your game

gap too deep, need some rest

no, we won't

we won't share this pain

what you pay is what you get

it's what you get

consequences fall

friendship crashed, dissolved

former angel, present whore

no more words to say

all of them in vain

in vain

well, i will not play your game

gap too deep, need some rest

no, we won't

we won't share this pain

what you pay is what you get

it's what you get

it's all you get