

## Six Hundred Sixty-six

Fisher

Sell my soul - I'll sell my soul I've  
nothing left to lose  
Hurt myself - I'll hurt myself cover  
my face with tattoos all of  
painted tears - one for each year that  
only could have been  
Anything I can do to keep you  
underneath my skin

Over and over I tell myself  
If there's no you there's nobody else and I'd  
rather be lonely - I'd rather die  
six hundred sixty-six times

By myself - I'm not myself I can't  
be without you  
An empty shell - my former self is out  
looking to find you

Over and over I tell myself  
If there's no you there's nobody else and I'd  
rather be lonely - I'd rather die  
six hundred sixty-six times