

Sold My Soul

The Used

I think of the worm that I've become
Left blind from the brightness of your halo
No one shines like you do
My filthy mouth and broken words
This small disease that leaves me crawling to you
I crawled underground for cover
Staying close to the dirt to keep from falling
I took every chance to lash my tongue
And you wore the scabs just like an angel
There's something about you
Horrible things that I have done
Seems this disease is slowly spreading
Start running, what would you do
I'd crawl underground for cover
Staying out of my mind to keep from dying
Could you forget then what I said
And how I died inside my head
We're starting over not pretending that the past is dead
All the pain you feel you own
And those times I should have known
Don't keep it inside let it out and lay it all on me
Sold my life to bring the rain
Maybe to wash me clean
Sold my soul to stop the pain
Hoping you'd set me free
All you fears, all the pain
You know that you can lay it all on me