

Mad Marge And The Stonecutters, Ode To The D

This place is a mystery
Everywhere you look there's misery
And the people willing to sell their souls

And they
They try so hard
But don't they know
That they already lost their souls
They try so hard
But don't they know
That they already lost their souls

They're caving in
They're giving up
They do not know
They're waiting in line
To sell their souls

And they
They try so hard
But don't they know
That they already lost their souls
They try so hard
But don't they know
That they already lost their souls
Their souls!
Their souls!

And devil
He rode in
Woa from outer space (2x)

And they
They try so hard
But don't they know
That they already lost their souls
They try so hard
But don't they know
That they already lost their souls
Their souls!
Their souls!

Their souls