

Endo, Listen

sell, sell everything's for sale
hey there kid you're looking kind of pale
victim of society's hell
sell your soul for the dollar bill
reach up to the sky make me high
walk on water rise and shine
listen, won't you listen
i want to taste you deep inside!
i'm so tired of being sick
i need a drink
i need a fix
i can't complain just close the door
because i will never be your little whore!
one day
you'll get yours
some day
you'll get yours
listen, won't you listen