Plus/Minus, Profession

I must profess That I cannot acquiesce Cause when I lay me down to sleep My soul is mine to keep

But you wont have me Hell is where III be Alone Alone Youre onto me

Wont you please condone? Without you I can atone And if I die before I wake My souls not yours to take

And you wont have me Hell is where III be Oh no Oh no Im onto you.