

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 Ill 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 Ill be
Oh no
Oh no
Im onto you.