

The Creepshow, Sell your soul

Everyone except yourself is to blame
You say you're not satisfied, well ok
Well you can linger on
Like a lifeless little pawn
Or you can have it all
Everything you crave
Money, pleasure wrapped in leather
Fortune and fame
Sell your soul!
Everything inside yourself is rotting away
You've almost hit rock bottom
And you've withered again
So you can linger on
As a lifeless little pawn
Or you can have it all
Everything you crave
Money, pleasure wrapped in leather
Fortune and fame
Sell your soul!
Well you made a deal with the devil
And now your soul is mine
You sold it for eternity
When you signed that dotted line
You will taste the bullet of another gun
When it comes down to the end
So long, farewell
I'll see you in hell my friend
Everything except yourself is to blame
Again you say you're not satisfied.
What will it take?
Well you can have it all everything you crave
Money, pleasure wrapped in leather
Fortune and fame
So catch a ride upon the devil's hellbound train
Eternity in hell will be the price you pay
Sell or save or sell your soul!