

Therapy?, Opal Mantra

We sold our souls to the man

Maybe I'm in hell, maybe I'm alone
But I can deal with this, at least I feel at home

I never really cared about you, I never really got to thinking about you
I never really cared about you, I never really got to thinking about you

You just go get drunk, then you go mess up
Then come back to me, telling me you're clean

I never really cared about you, I never really got to thinking about you
I never really cared about you, I never really got to thinking about you

You are on your own, you are on your own
You'll never change your ways, you'll just die the same

I never really cared about you, I never really got to thinking about you
I never really cared about you, I never really got to thinking about you
I never really cared about you, I never really got to thinking about you
I never really cared about you, I never really got to thinking about you

And you know what I'm talking about