

# Voodoo Glow Skulls, My Soul Is Sick

Teary-eyed and cannot cope  
The walls are tumbling down  
Looking for a fix  
Because older brother stole the dope  
Waking up in desperation  
The destination's unknown  
Try to fight the willpower  
Ignore the voices in your head

Another man fights,  
For what isn't his  
A woman cries,  
For all her kids

Take your position for the rat race  
Cast in all your votes  
Give the key to the individual  
That can lie and spend the most

Another man fights,  
For what isn't his  
A woman cries,  
For all her kids  
Another man fights,  
For what isn't his  
A woman cries,  
For all her kids

My soul is sick  
My soul is sick  
My soul is sick  
My soul is sick

They say you have a voice  
And they say to let that voice be heard  
All these years of screaming  
Haven't even struck a nerve  
Children are having children  
The homeless rule the streets authority is out numbered  
Soon blood will flow in the streets

Another man fights,  
For what isn't his  
A woman cries,  
For all her kids  
Another man fights,  
For what isn't his  
A woman cries,  
For all her kids

My soul is sick  
My soul is sick  
My soul is sick  
My soul is sick

My soul is sick and tired of you  
My soul is sick and tired of you  
My soul is sick and tired of you  
My soul is sick and tired of you, you, you, you, you, and you

Another man fights,  
For what isn't his  
A woman cries,  
For all her kids

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