

Derek Pope - Body

{Chorus}

Feed off the wolves now (x3)

I pulled the wool out

Sheep in that body

Trust in that body

I'm out my body (x4)

{Verse}

Cause what else

Would you touch if you felt what I felt

You the story here, really couldn't tell

Cut out all the toxic, all except myself

I tried every drug, I swear not one of them helped

I still go through pack after pack of that Cell

Man what the hell happened thought you'd never bail

They wish I fail, better luck a wishing well

Who got all these tracks and still goin off the rails

{Chorus}