

## For Your Pleasure

Mushroomhead

Wear your desecration  
Like a declaration of your war  
Scars that make impressions  
After all that's what these lessons have been for

How can I face this disease  
I can't get away from me  
How can I face this disease  
Can anybody help me  
How can I face this day

Take it by the fucking throat and say that I will live through  
this  
Take it by the fucking soul and live through this

For your pleasure  
or your pain  
Society's a game

While they campaign in poetry  
And govern in prose  
In their twisted sorority  
Dying for the throne  
You never really know just who the king will choose  
Till your bygones are gone

Everything wrong with you is the same that's wrong with me  
What's wrong with me is everything wrong with you

It's a brand new mirror  
I see myself for the first time  
It's oh so clear  
Open my heart  
Open my mind