

# 1000 Mile Journey

Mudvayne

What's a life steal the claim I took the match and lit the fire  
; fire.

Pain for the pain bad country, built by the kid that was done by  
the father; the father

Now come and walk with me a journey of a thousand miles it starts  
with one step

Plowing out the rows the bleeding of the rose  
The blood of life which can start tornadoes don't you know  
Harvesting the souls burying the bones

Deep is the hole trouble always call I've bit the dog and I've  
beat the master bastard

Eye for an eye to bit bold  
Lost all control that was done by the mother the mother

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I'm not the feeble man arms outstretched in a distant land wonders

where it all went wrong he's followed us too long.  
Another fallen man that failed to make a stand.  
What have I done wrong? Left her all alone.  
The voice inside my head, is it me or an alien.  
Throw me down the stairs since I just don't care anymore.  
I can't take the wind. I can't fight the storm anymore.  
I don't have the will I can't beat the storm anymore.

A journey of a thousand miles it starts with one step  
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The hurricane tires like calm before the storm darkening the shore  
settling the score  
The blood of life which can start tornadoes don't you know  
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