

Closer

Mudvayne

Here's to the closing door,
Here's to just one more,
Here's to all the damned,
Here's to the bloodshed,

Can't leave it alone, won't let me forget
Rip off the bandage, and tear out the stitch,
Fed like a pig, off the shit in the dish
Shrouded in burlap left for dead in the ditch
So callous so cold, colors expose
The death of love as we know it
The death trust in us let go

It's getting closer all the time,
I'm slipping farther all the time,
I'm getting stronger all the time, I'm feeling so weak inside
I'm feeling better all the time, I'm slipping farther all the time,
It's getting harder all the time, feels like I'm losing my mind,

Tied to the tracks and cursing the name,
Without the thought, stare blank in the rain
Lethal and used, cast out and worthless,
Befriending the foes, deception commence,
So callous so cold, colors expose,
The death of life as we know it
The death of mirth in us let go

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I'm slipping farther all the time,
I'm getting stronger all the time, I'm feeling so weak inside
I'm feeling better all the time, I'm slipping farther all the time,
It's getting harder all the time, feels like I'm losing my mind,

Little pigs let me come in, not by the hair on your
Chinny chin chin chin
Then I'll beat and I'll pound and I'll bash your fucking brains in

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