

# Death Blooms

Mudvayne

Cold seems crippling  
Lame meander through corridors  
Aroma's thick with age  
Mark off the day

Reflections of my life are fading  
Pull me out of body don't want it, don't want in,  
Feeble frail and rotting  
descending I'm lost in a structure that's collapsing  
don't want it cast into  
Maker take the body don't want it wants me

Past has found its place salvation is no more will god accept my  
peace bleached will pardon me reflections of my life are fading  
Pull me out of body don't want it don't want in,  
Feeble frail and rotting descending I'm lost in,  
A structure that's collapsing don't want it cast into,  
Maker take the body don't want it wants me

I just want to run around fly kites wrestle jump and play  
Swim through waves that crash to shore memories in me  
cocooned in misery

I'm sick and tired of embracing reflections of past time receive me  
or cast me away  
God please take me away  
Resistance futile suicidal ideas I will crucify my own being satisfy  
Selfish needs fuck the deities justify my own right to what's waiting for me

On the other side the time has come lock and load I'm coming I'm  
coming I'm coming I'm coming home

Pull me out of body don't want it don't want in,  
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Feeble frail and rotting descending I'm lost in,  
A structure that's collapsing descending don't want it,  
Maker take the body don't want it wants me,  
Pull me out of body don't want it don't want in,  
Feeble frail and rotting descending I'm lost in,  
A structure that's collapsing descending don't want it,  
Maker take the body don't want it wants me

I just want to run around fly kites wrestle jump and play  
Swim through waves that crash to shore memories in me  
cocooned in misery  
The darkness overcomes soul soars to the other plain  
Existence past the door I sail through purgatory's bay

I asked a god for poison cradle me sown to my dreams souls searching  
death blossoms where clouds lie over me held in god's hands death  
blooming

Dark for fear of failure  
an inner gloom as wide as an eye  
and fermenting roiling hate  
death grip in my veins

unveiling rancid petals  
flowering forth foul nectar  
the space between a blink and atear  
Death blooms