

# World So Cold

Mudvayne

When passion's lost and all the trust is gone,  
Way too far, for way too long  
Children crying, cast out and neglected,  
Only in a world so cold, only in a world  
This cold  
Hold the hand of your best friend, look into their eyes  
Then watch them drift away  
Some might say, we've done the wrong things,  
For way too long, for way too long

Fever inside the storm,  
So I'm turning away.  
Away from the name  
(Calling your names)  
Away from the stones  
(Throw sticks and stones)  
'Cause I'm through mending the wounds of us

Keep your thorns  
'Cause I'm running away,  
Away from the games  
(Fucking head games)  
Away from the space  
(Hate this head space)  
The circumstances of a world so cold

Burning whispers, Remind me of the days,  
I was left alone, in a world this cold  
Guilty of the same things, provoked by  
The cause,  
I've left alone, in a world so cold  
Fever inside the storm,  
So I'm turning away.  
Away from the name  
(Calling your names)  
Away from the stones  
(Throw sticks and stones)  
'Cause I'm through mending the wounds of us

Keep your thorns  
'Cause I'm running away,  
Away from the games  
(Fucking head games)  
Away from the space  
(Hate this head space)  
The circumstances of a world so cold

I'm flying, I'm flying away,  
Away from the names  
(Calling your names)  
Away from the games  
(Fucking head games)  
The circumstances of a world so cold

Why does everyone feel like my enemy,  
Don't want any part of depression or  
Darkness, I've had enough

sick and tired, bring the sun, or I'm gone,  
Or I'm gone

I'm backing out, I'm no pawn,  
No mother-fucking slave to this,  
Never lied  
Never left  
Never lived  
Never loved  
Never lost  
Never hurt  
Never worry about being me, or anyone else  
Not a care, no concern, don't give a shit about  
Anything

Backing out, giving up, no mother-fucking  
Slave to this,  
Never lied  
Never left  
Never lived  
Never loved  
Never lost  
Never hurt  
Never worry about being me, or anyone else  
Not a care, no concern, don't give a shit about  
Anything,

I need to find a darkened corner,  
A lightless corner,  
Where it's safer and calmer,

I'm turning away.  
Away from the name  
(Calling your names)  
Away from the stones  
(Throw sticks and stones)  
'Cause I'm through mending the wounds of us

I'm running away,  
Away from the games  
(Fucking head games)  
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