

# Almost Gone

Mushroomhead

This cant be so all over  
And out of my time i've wasted  
So much of my mind is racing  
To the point of no return

Drown my sorrows flood my soul  
By tomorrow i'll be cold  
(wash it all away, wash it all away)  
Now i'm hollow and alone  
Take the shadow  
Almost gone  
(wash it all away, wash it all away)

Life can be so much colder  
I doubt i'm alive, I'm faceless  
Lost inside replacements  
Fill the void that  
Roam the earth

Drown my sorrows flood my soul  
By tomorrow i'll be cold  
(wash it all away, so cold)  
Now i'm hollow and alone  
Take the shadow  
Almost gone

(raise the stakes what have we got to lose  
no choice in sight where's our right to choose  
you cant catch a break so take what you can  
just ignore the blame you don't understand  
cracked picture frames blood stains on the mattress  
ashes to ashes - gas cans and matches  
bourbon buries all the memories  
anything to wash it all away)

Drown my sorrows flood my soul  
By tomorrow i'll be cold  
(wash it all away, wash it all away, wash it all away)  
Now i'm hollow and alone  
(both) raise your arrow way to run

(raise the stakes what have we got to lose  
no choice in sight where's our right to choose  
you cant catch a break so take what you can  
just ignore the blame you don't understand  
cracked picture frames blood stains on the mattress  
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So all over  
(wash it all away)