

## Erase the Doubt

Mushroomhead

Come down  
From your throne  
And tear off your wings

Do you still feel so above  
After the arrows  
Sting

Can you give me enough  
To believe anything

Can you erase the doubt

And make this more than a dream  
And give me more than i need

Herein the day of upon us  
Much less caring  
For others haunts us  
No one can make another  
Promise to us

You find it strange how  
The darkness calms us  
Alone at home and hopeless

Drown in the life  
Weve left behind us