Exploiting Your Weakness

Mushroomhead

The mind is a sponge absorbing your secrets the body's at one exploiting your weakness a brand new kind of left behind open up and close your mind catastrophe, evaporation growing far across the shining masses back to your birthplace scenarios worst case now rounding first base far from home moral is crumb ling

these dice are tumbling words I'm mumbling stumbling on my own holocaust

in my head body warping on nonsense from the fountain feed down on your knees for the best new line of promises words I'm mumbling stumbling on my own perfect slowly comes unglued a brand new kind of left behind drowning in the shallow sunburnt beneath the gallows stumbling on my own holocaust in my head life ... living isn't for everyone death ... darker existence after this hell a brand new kind of left behind

kind of left behind