

# Out of My Mind

Mushroomhead

Judge me for what I am  
The bastards in life  
Who don't pay their sins  
You wage nothing  
You gain nothing  
Everybody's down from here on in

Heed my words hear me calling  
Citizens watch  
Their stealing our freedom  
Promises left to die  
And long forgotten  
The government's lost  
Tantamount to treason  
Tedious the way we fall in  
Avenging the cause  
A rebel with a reason  
For the lies  
Yet war keeps callin more home  
I been forsaken  
For I am a patriot

Need my trust  
To tie the blindfold  
Bled for my nation saluted the flag  
Seeds of hate  
Beneath numbered the tombstones  
Crowding more  
Pledge my religion in ruins and rags

Out of my mind so easily  
I've left behind so many dreams  
Spiritual blindness poisons me  
Not living on living on my knees  
Or dying on my knees