

## Solitaire/Unraveling

Mushroomhead

Locked away in a cage my rage has got the best of me time finds  
a way  
each day of leaving less of me behind I find this fight  
must be won inside the mind so uptight and confined often  
blinded by the light taking it's toll on my system like some pl  
ayed out  
existence time ticks away these last few moments is there anyth  
ing  
we've left unsaid? I'm on a quest for atonement I've got to fin  
d a piece  
of mind and a place to rest biding my time until I'm strong eno  
ugh to fight back hope,  
I hope against hope for some resistance been taking it out  
on my system rest-  
there's a calm before the storm and the western front  
is quiet I've got Rembrandt as my right hand and solo as my pil  
ot  
condemned man condemned convicted man convicted  
could not save my life cutting strand by strand passing it off  
like some kind of king you don't know peace 'til you've had suf  
fering  
I've suffered all of your so called resolve but you haven't tas  
ted pain  
have you ever been inside of the new masterpiece?  
Rembrandt as my right hand and solo as my pilot have you ever b  
een inside  
the new masterpiece condemned man condemned convicted man  
convicted could not save my life cutting  
strand by strand strand by strand by strand by strand condemned