

# The Wrist

Mushroomhead

Acting Tragically,  
In An Inept Manner  
Trying To Act Like  
Something Really Mattered  
When I Open My Eyes  
It's All Gone  
Overthrown By Your Children  
God Willing Shut You Down  
It's Like The Closer I Get  
I Start To Regret  
What I've Done  
A Sick Piece Of Shit,  
With The Balls To Admit,  
When He's Wrong  
React Defiantly  
I Am Someone, Someone  
Might Even Fool Myself  
Before I'm Done  
When I Open My Eyes  
It's All Gone  
Overthrown By Your Children  
God Willing Shut You Down  
Making Believe  
There's Someplace I Belong  
Greedo Died By The Hand Of Solo  
Amass A Fortress Of Steel  
Unsure If I Can Instill My Will  
Is Caving In Black  
'til There's No Bringing It Back Again  
Led Astray By Their Mock Sincerity  
False Charity  
Condemned  
Chewing Insult  
Inheriting Unwarranted Birthright  
Crown A Scapegoat  
New King Of Shit  
Ignorance Is Followed  
By Ignorance  
Repetition Diminishing Senses  
Defenseless  
Crippled Libido  
Greedo Died By The Hand Of Solo  
When I Open My Eyes  
It's All Gone  
Making Believe  
There's Someplace I Belong  
When I Open My Eyes  
It's All Gone  
Might Even Fool Myself  
Before I'm Done