

# Key To Nothing

## Mudvayne

No more doors  
No more locks  
No more windows  
No more box  
No more, no less  
No more nothing less  
No more six foot digs  
No more hypocrites  
No more emptiness  
No more consequence  
No more puppet strings  
No more disease  
No more growing up  
No more happiness  
No more lying down  
No more complacency  
I have  
I hold the key to nothing  
It's a small killing  
Murder, murder's in the hands  
Of motion, as it seems to be  
No more nothing  
No more anything  
No more you  
No more me  
No more posturing victories  
No more nations to defeat  
No more speaking truth  
No more deceit  
No more holding down  
No more pushing me  
No more new world order  
No more anarchy  
I have  
I hold the key to nothing  
It's a small killing  
Murder, murder's in the hands  
Of motion, as it seems to be  
I'm washing my hands of the whole thing

I'm washing my hands of the whole thing  
I'm washing my hands of the whole thing  
Of the whole thing  
I want no more nothing  
I want no more nothing  
I want no more nothing  
I want no more nothing  
I have  
I hold the key to nothing  
It's a small killing  
Murder, murder's in the hands  
Of motion, as it seems to be  
I'm washing my hands of everything  
Of everything we are

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