

# Death Blooms

## Mudvayne

Cold seems crippling lame meander through corridors aroma's thick  
With age mark off the day reflections of my life are fading Pull me out of body don't want it don't want in,  
Feeble frail and rotting descending I'm lost in,  
A structure that's collapsing don't want it cast into,  
Maker take the body don't want it wants me Past has found its place salvation is no more will god accept my  
Peace bleached will pardon me reflections of my life are fading  
Pull me out of body don't want it don't want in,  
Feeble frail and rotting descending I'm lost in,  
A structure that's collapsing don't want it cast into,  
Maker take the body don't want it wants me I just want to run fly kites wrestle jump and play  
Swim through waves that crash to shore memories in me  
Cocooned in misery I'm sick and tired of embracing reflections of past time receive me  
Or cast me away  
God please take me away  
Resistance futile suicidal ideas I will crucify my own being satisfy  
Selfish needs fuck the deities justify my own right to what's waiting  
For me On the other side the time has come lock and load I'm coming I'm  
Coming I'm coming I'm coming home Pull me out of body don't want it don't want in,  
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Pull me out of body don't want it don't want in,  
Feeble frail and rotting descending I'm lost in,  
A structure that's collapsing descending don't want it,  
Maker take the body don't want it wants me,  
Pull me out of body don't want it don't want in,  
Feeble frail and rotting descending I'm lost in,  
A structure that's collapsing descending don't want it,  
Maker take the body don't want it wants me I just want to run fly kites wrestle jump and play  
Swim through waves that crash to shore memories in me  
Cocooned in misery  
The darkness overcomes soul soars to the other plain  
Existence past the door I sail through purgatory's bay I asked a god for poison cradle me sown to my dreams  
souls searching  
Death blossoms where clouds lie over me held in god's hands death  
Blooming Dark for fear of failure an inner gloom as wide as an eye and  
Fermenting roiling hate death grip in my veins unveiling rancid  
Petals flowering forth foul nectar the space between a blink and a  
Tear  
Death blooms.

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