

Flattened

Mushroomhead

An early incarnation of a bad day
I got up on the wrong side again the first hours
Crawl emotional starvation, we throw the words away
Don't wanna swallow my pride again
The worst waste of all
I think I've found my way in,
I found my way out for every time that you live your life to please
There's always that trace of doubt
An early incarnation, an early incarnation of a bad day, of a bad day
I got up on the wrong side again
I got up on the wrong side again
The worst waste of all
The first hours crawl if I could only erase,
This failure in my head one day if I could just face up to this
Put the past to rest
Live your life to please
Live your life to please
Live your life to please
There's always that trace of doubt
An early incarnation of a bad day
I got up on the wrong side again
The first hours crawl the first hours crawl.

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