

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

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>