

Closer

Mudvayne

Here's to the closing door

Here's to just one more

Here's to all the damned

Here's to the bloodshed

Cant leave it alone, wont let me forget

Rip off the bandage, and tear out the stitch

Fed like a pig, off the shit in the dish

Shrouded in burlap left for dead in the ditch

So callous so cold, colors expose

The death of love as we know it

The death or trust in us let go

Chorus:

It's getting closer all the time.

I'm slipping farther all the time.

I'm getting stronger all the time. I'm feeling so weak inside.

I'm feeling better all the time. I'm slipping farther all the time.

It's getting harder all the time, feels like I'm losing my mind.

Tied to the tracks and cursing the name.

Whiteout the thought, stare blank in the rain.

Lethal and used, cast out and worthless.

Befriending the foes, deception commence.

So callous so cold, colors exposed.

The death of life as we know it.

The death of mirth in us let go

Chorus

Little pigs little pigs let me come in, not by the hair on your

chinny chin chin chin

Then I'll beat and I'll pound and I'll bash your fuckin brains in

Heres to the splintered door, heres to you no more

Chorus 2x

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