

# These Filthy Hands

## Mushroomhead

Haphazardly, Tumbling Hard Fall Right Down, You Are What You Are To Me All In The Scheme Of Things,  
Laugh Out Loud We're All Looking Up Growing Tall It's Like Pulling One Hair You're Something I'll Never  
Be With Wet Fingers Petroleum Jelly In My Eyes You're A Star And Watch The Rain Dance You're  
Something, I'm Frightened Of I've Got To Get Clean The Rain Will Cleanse Me And I've Got To Wash These  
Filthy Hands Because It's All Just A Futile Plan That'd Mean I'd Have To Believe Again It's Like A Career To  
Breathe An Existence I Can't Conceive Emotionless As In Slug In My Imagined Oblivion It's As Much Fun As  
Poking At A Nerve You Would Swear, Walk And Talk That I Could, No One Wants To Fail But I Doubt You  
Will Ever But No One Wants To Work Vocabulary Test Is Graded On A Curve Ever Prove Enough Smartest  
Kid Is Stupid I Doubt You'll Ever Prove It! I've Got To Get Clean Word Is Never Heard All These Thoughts  
And Feelings The Rain Will Cleanse Me And I've Got to Wash These Filthy Hands Are For Naught  
Unappealing So You Expect Them To Dull And Fade Caught Waiting For The Rain Still They Remain Time  
Devours Life With My Soul As The Defendant Don't Catch Me If I Fall I May Have Jumped You Never Know  
You Don't Know Me At All

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