2nd Thoughts

Mushroomhead

I hold your throat within my naked hand
I can never hope to have you
Hear my word, I lose control at the sight of blood
I visit you through six feet of soil, bitchGet up, get up, get up, get up, get down
I'm mad as hell, mad as hellWhy can't you understand the words shut up, shut up?
Why in God's name did you think you ruled the world?
I am the punch line, jokes can be cruel
Hi honey, I'm home, I've lost my soul
You swallowed my heart whole, chokeGet up, get up, get up, get up, get down
I'm mad as hell, mad as hell

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