

Mother Machine Gun

Mushroomhead

Can we make progress?
Have we learned our lesson?
How can we take the test
Without the questions?The mind will play Pontius
The heart's the defendant
The soul is the conscience
You're the next contestantSome how the greatest point
Comes without reason
Somehow my made up mind
Acts without thinkin' rightInterrogate the truth
Until you hear what you likeNow I can't understand
What keeps me goin'
There is no master plan
Nothin' to go on, to grow onBelieve it
Everythin' leaves me cold
Too many promises
Not enough evidence of my soulInterrogate the truth
Until you hear what you likeNothing to go on, to grow on
Not enough evidence
Somehow know
Where do I beginNow I can understand
What keeps me goin'
There is no master plan
Nothin' to go on, to grow onBelieve it
Everythin' leaves me cold
Too many promises
Not enough evidence of my soul nowInterrogate the truth
Until you hear what you likeNothin' to go on, to grow on
Not enough evidence
Somehow know
Where do I beginInterrogate the truth
Until you hear what you likeNothin' to go on, to grow on
Believe it, of my soul
Somehow know
Where do I beginIt's time to take the stand
An' defend your innocence
You can slip through the system
Exploitin' its arroganceTime to take the stand
An' defend your innocence

You can slip through the system
Exploitin' its arroganceNot enough evidence of my soul
Not enough evidence
(Interrogate the truth until you hear what you like)
Of my soul
Somehow know where do I beginInterrogate the truth
Until you hear what you likeNothin' to go on, to grow on
Not enough evidence of my soul
Of my soul, of my soul

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