

# Fish Out of Water

## Mudvayne

Lie I'm a fish out of water  
Kill me and choke on the bones  
Nothing seems to matter anymore  
Gotta get back to the reason  
Gotta get back to the hole Someone throw me an anchor  
I've gotta drown this disease  
No one seems to matter anymore  
Gotta get back to the meaning  
Gotta get back the score Buy my soul so you can sell me  
I don't need this, I don't need you  
Trust your lies then you betray me  
I don't want this, I don't want you Up the creek with no paddle  
Through the oars of a board  
No one seems to care at all anymore  
Gotta get back to the evening  
Gotta make back something more Let me tell you a secret  
So you can tattle or leave  
No one holds to their honesty anymore  
Gotta get back to the stealing  
Gotta get back from the whore Buy my soul so you can sell me  
I don't need this, I don't need you  
Trust your lies then you betray me  
I don't want this, I don't want you I don't want you, who do you wanna be?  
The summit of integrity or the bottom, the filth, the dichotomy All these falling angels, skeletons of what they  
once were  
Hanging in the closet for the world to see  
And now they're fallen angels faced by demons on their judgment  
Hanging from the gallows for us all to see Nobody told me, nobody forewarned  
Nobody told me, nobody forewarned Buy my soul so you can sell me  
I don't need this, I don't need you  
Trust your lies then you betray me  
I don't want this, I don't want you

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