

Cultivate

Mudvayne

Got the disease in my mind that chaos runs through in you
Guilty toys for your insides just plead and I'll conduct you
Believe in me, I'm the juice receive from me the hand of truth
In still your trust I'll take you there I penetrate and run, run through
Feel it so warm branded forearm
Synthetic crate to drain you accelerated poles
Blood rush through branded forearm
Mudvayne returned inner mutiny lost tranquility
Broken people fixed again plumbing christened with disorder
Took a spell to possess you, you embrace me for the high
Unfocused black swells as you die inner icon solicits sympathy
Departed being struggles so desperately I'm so outside myself
Breathless body betrays my cry for help so I lie
Rest in earth rest in peace await rebirth as I roll up my sleeve feel
Roll up my fucking sleeve feel it so warm branded forearm
Masticate you as I cultivate through you're life I loathe motherfucker

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