

# The Root

[mctuff](#)

She done worked a root, done worked a root  
That will not be reversed, yeah, no  
Then I go on, go on my role in her play  
With no rehearsal  
Said, I left my mojo left my mojo  
In my favorite suit, yes I did, yeah  
She left a stain, left a dirty stain in my heart  
I can't refute, oh I can't, no I can't  
She done worked a root  
In the name of love and war took my shield and sword  
From the pit of the bottom, that knows no floor  
Like the rain to the dirt, from the vine to the wine  
From the Alpha to creation, to the end of time, yeah  
To the end of time  
Said, I went, said I went, said I went to the doctor  
The man told me there ain't nothin' wrong with me  
But I beg to differ, I been feelin' this pain  
For much too long, oh, yeah  
I feel like my soul is empty  
My blood is cold and I can't feel my legs  
I need someone to hold me  
Bring me back to life before I'm dead  
Oh, yeah  
She done worked a root, root, root  
In the name of love and war took my shield and sword  
From the pit of the bottom, that knows no floor  
Like the rain to the dirt, from the vine to the wine  
From the Alpha to creation, to the end of time, time  
Oh, oh, oh  
I feel my soul is empty  
My blood is cold and I can't feel my legs  
I need someone to hold me  
Bring me back to life before I'm dead, dead, dead  
She done worked a root  
In the name of love and war took my shield and sword  
From the pit of the bottom, that knows no floor  
Like the rain to the dirt, from the vine to the wine  
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From the Alpha to creation, to the end of time

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