

Fish Out of Water

Mudvayne

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,
Gotta drown this disease
No one seems to matter anymore
Gotta get back to the meaning,
Gotta get back to 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,
Throw the oars overboard
No one seems to carry at all anymore
Gotta get back to the meaning,
Gonna break backs of the poor
Let me tell you a secret,
So you can tattle and leave
No one holds to their honesty anymore
Gotta get back to the stealing,
Gotta take back from the hoard
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 to change
Who do you wanna be, the summit of integrity
Or the bottom, the filth, the dichotomy
All these fallen angels,
Skeletons of what they once were
Hanging in the closet for the world to see
Another fallen angel,
Faced by demons on their judgment
Hanging from the gallows for us all to see
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