Bwomp

Mushroomhead

We're piling it too high Talk not saying anything What we leave behind What we can't afford to keep There's no sympathetic posturing There's no more true humanity The old ways aren't working anymore Let's separate the users From the whores Creepy crawl Twist the 4-5 cap To get wrapped Tight slap the wax On the wheels to feel alright Find the flow freak The funk like your in heat Wrap the leaf Strike the blunt Now your in deep We've got to get together Got to get with the game plan To defeat the dealer That dealt this hand I don't understand Why the kids are killing kids When the only one's that benefit Are the big whigs Mankind unkind Always a fine line We've all got to die And this time it's my time Hindsight blind fight I hate it when I'm right He destroys the world While we sleep at night Twist the 4-5 cap And understand that If it was up to me I'd free Charles Manson Throw it all away Let's separate the users, From the whores What do we have to hope for Why do we event try Laughed at religion long ago I doubt I'll be an angel when die