

# Mother Machine Gun

Mushroomhead

(Can we make progress  
Have we learned our lesson  
How can we take the test  
Without the questions  
The mind will play Pontius  
The heart's the defendant  
The soul is the conscience  
You're the next contestant)

Some how the greatest  
Point comes without reason  
Some how my made up mind  
Acts without thinking right

(Interrogate the truth until you hear what you like)

Now i can't understand  
What keeps me going  
There is no master plan  
Nothing to go on  
To grow on  
Believe in  
Everything leaves me cold  
Too many promises  
Not enough evidence of my soul

(Interrogate the truth until you hear what you like)  
Nothing to go on  
To grow on  
Not enough evidence...

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What keeps me going  
There is no master plan  
Nothing to go on  
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Believe in  
Everything leaves me cold  
Too many promises  
Not enough evidence of my soul now

(Interrogate the truth until you hear what you like)  
Nothing to go on  
To grow on  
Not enough evidence or my soul  
(Interrogate the truth until you hear what you like)  
Nothing to go on  
To grow on  
Believe in  
Of my soul,  
Some how know,  
Where do i begin.

(it's time to take the stand  
And defend your innocence  
You can slip through the system  
Exploiting its arrogance

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Not enough evidence of my soul  
Not enough evidence...  
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Of my soul,  
Some how know,  
Where do i begin.  
(Interrogate the truth until you hear what you like)  
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Not enough evidence...  
Of my soul  
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