

## The Feel

Mushroomhead

Well you bled me out  
just to leave me down  
Weed through no way out  
so much fun to be, around

Feed your fall, somersault down  
and king the crown  
You've no more searching now  
the jury's out  
until there's nothing more to  
Laugh about

I want to feel, I want to feel  
I want the anger, the strife, I want to feel  
I want the kill, I want the kill  
I want the anger, the strife, I want the kill  
I want to feel you on the back of my knife  
for the rest of my life I want to, feel  
I want to feel for the shame when I don't say  
your name...

Always been lost in my own mind  
Can't find the words to explain my side  
What I say, what I do  
Stumbling on your feet, on the right way  
within reach, yet so far away  
Mask been torn, face is looking worn  
from the stage

I want to feel for the rest of my life  
I want no anger or strife, I want to feel  
I want to kill, for the feel and the thrill  
I want to feel, yeah!