

Mold

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Take your time, what a waste of life
I love how your mind rots away
Looks a lot like mold could be in the walls
Curled up in a hole, it rots away

Scream and cry, take it like a man
Close your eyes and rot away
Wipe it clean, hang it up to dry
Wash it off, his rot away

Oh, it's in the walls
Get it out, cut it out of me
Oh, it's in the walls
Get out, cut it out of me

On your knees, you can live for me
Give it up and rot away
Try to run, you can try to hide
No one's gonna come, just rot away

Rot away
Rot away
Rot away
Rot away

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