

# Mudvayne, Cultivate

Got the disease in my mind that chaos runs through in you

Guilty toys for your insides

Just plead and I'll conduct you

Believe in me, I'm the juice

Receive from me the hand of truth

In still your trust I'll take you there

I penetrate and run through

Feel it so warm

Branded forearm

Synthetic high that drains you

Accelerated poles

Blood rush through

Branded forearm

Mudvayne returned

Inner mutiny lost tranquility

Broken people fixed again plumbing christened with disorder

I took a spell to possess you

You embrace me for the high

Unfocused black swells as you die

Inner icon solicits sympathy

Depated being struggles so desperately

I'm so outside myself

Breathless body betrays my cry for help

Rest in earth,

Rest in peace Await re birth as i roll up my sleeve feel

Roll up my fucking sleeve

It so warm

Branded forearm

Masticate you as I cultivate through

You're life i loathe,

Motherfucker!

Scrambled being your impressions leaking

Sins been bastoned in you  
Do what I do just to see through you  
Your life is death now  
Consequences been plowed under earth  
Ashes to ashes dust to dust  
Want you dead so much