

Mudvayne, Happy?

In this hole, that is me
The dead are rolling over
In this hole, thickening
Dirt shovelled over shoulders
I feel it in me, so overwhelmed
Oh this pressured centre rising
My life overturned, unfair the despair
All these scars keep ripping open
Peel me from the skin
Tear me from the rind
Does it make you happy now?
Tear meat from the bone
Tear me from myself
Are you feeling happy now?
In this hole, that is me
A life thats growing feeble
In this hole, so limiting
The sun has set all darkens
Buried underneath, hands slip off the wheel
Internal pathway to contention
Peel me from the skin
Tear me from the rind
Does it make you happy now?
Tear meat from the bone
Tear me from myself
Are you feeling happy now?
(Are you) Happy?
(Are you) Happy?
Are you feeling happy?
In this hole, that is me
Left with a heart exhausted
Whats my release?
What sets me free?
Do you pull me up just to push me down again?
Peel me from the skin
Tear me from the rind
Does it make you happy now?
Tear meat from the bone
Tear me from myself
Are you feeling happy now?
Peel me from the skin (Peel me from the skin)
Tear me from the rind
Does it make you happy now?
Tear meat from the bone (Tear meat from the bone)
Tear me from myself
Are you feeling happy now?
Does it make you happy?
Are you feeling happy?
Are you fucking happy, now that Im lost, left with nothing?
Does it make you happy?
Are you feeling happy?
Are you fucking happy, now that Im lost, left with nothing?