

Mudvayne, The Patient Mental

Patient,

Just as I am,

As always,

Watch the time go by,

Nothing left to pass by,

The minutes follow me,

Drunken little people,

Work away in me,

Why won't they leave me, leave me alone

When I don't even want me, want me

I have to, kill the words,

Before they, form my sentence,

The sentence that is me,

Judged by those that carry

The patient sits in cradled arms

That comfort me by strangling

Why won't they leave me, leave me alone

When I don't even want me,

The patient mental sits and stares

An idle mind that's empty, screaming

Staring back

Why won't they leave him, leave him alone

A passive speared ritual

Drive by our war ship...the hate driven envy

They have to kill the meal,

Before they can consume,

Consume my inner peace,

Without the understanding,

Trapped inside the works,

The hands are moving me

The patient mental sits and stares
An idle mind that's empty, screaming
Staring back
Why won't they leave him, leave him alone
A passive speared ritual
Drive by our war ship...the hate driven envy

Release me,
Let me go,
Why do they observe me?
There's nothing here to cure,
I can see the silhouettes,
That sit behind the mirror
I'm just like a clock upon the wall
Always moving, but never going anywhere

The patient mental sits and stares
An idle mind that's empty, screaming
Staring back
Why won't they leave him, leave him alone
A passive speared ritual
Drive by our war ship...the hate driven envy