

Mushroomhead, Almost Gone

This cant be so all over
And out of my time i've wasted
So much of my mind is racing
To the point of no return

Drown my sorrows flood my soul
By tomorrow i'll be cold
(wash it all away, wash it all away)
Now i'm hollow and alone
Take the shadow
Almost gone
(wash it all away, wash it all away)

Life can be so much colder
I doubt i'm alive, I'm faceless
Lost inside replacements
Fill the void that
Roam the earth

Drown my sorrows flood my soul
By tomorrow i'll be cold
(wash it all away, so cold)
Now i'm hollow and alone
Take the shadow
Almost gone

(raise the stakes what have we got to lose
no choice in sight where's our right to choose
you cant catch a break so take what you can
just ignore the blame you don't understand
cracked picture frames blood stains on the mattress
ashes to ashes - gas cans and matches
bourbon buries all the memories
anything to wash it all away)

Drown my sorrows flood my soul
By tomorrow i'll be cold
(wash it all away, wash it all away, wash it all away)
Now i'm hollow and alone
(both) raise your arrow way to run

(raise the stakes what have we got to lose
no choice in sight where's our right to choose
you cant catch a break so take what you can
just ignore the blame you don't understand
cracked picture frames blood stains on the mattress
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So all over
(wash it all away)