

Mushroomhead, Born Of Desire

Wait

I Feel So Helpless In This Haze

Better Days Are Laid To Rest.

Life's A Test

World Of Stress.

Who Is Blessed?

Can I Get A Little Heart?

You Know The Deal

Our Weakness Is We Feel Torn Apart.

Still We've Got To Keep It Real.

Born Of Desire

Conspired Denial

Be Your Own Messiah Savior, Everything.

I Am The Liar

Jester To The Sire

I Burn With Your Fire

Walk With Me.

Pleasing Dreams Are Few And Far

Between The Good And Badly Needed

Breaks In Life

Just So You Don't Hate Yourself

If You Believe

In Some Kind Of Masterwork

This Was All Meant For Something

I Am Truly Sorry

Although I'm Really Laughing Inside

Because I Know

This All Comes Out To Nothing

Go On Believe

Life's Some Kind Of Masterwork

This Was All Meant For Something

I'm Sorry, Laughing Inside

For Nothing

Sorry, Laughing Inside,

For Nothing.