

# Mushroomhead, Exploiting Your Weakness

The mind is a sponge absorbing your secrets the body's  
at one exploiting your weakness a brand new kind of left behind  
open up and close your mind catastrophe, evaporation growing  
far across the shining masses back to your birthplace scenarios  
worst case now rounding first base far from home moral is crumbling  
these dice are tumbling words I'm mumbling stumbling on my own holocaust  
in my head body warping on nonsense from the fountain feed down  
on your knees for the best new line of promises words  
I'm mumbling stumbling on my own perfect slowly comes  
unglued a brand new kind of left behind drowning in the shallow  
sunburnt beneath the gallows stumbling on my own holocaust  
in my head life ... living isn't for everyone death ...  
darker existence after this hell a brand new kind of left behind  
kind of left behind