

# Mushroomhead, Idle Worship

I've Got A Great Choice Of Career Staring Endlessly Into The Mirror I've Got  
A Blank Look On My Face Never To Ever Disappear, Disappear This Is My Chance  
At The Mirror This Is My Chance At The Mirror I Find I See Myself In Your  
Eyes Feel Your Regret, Taste Your Despise I Am Immune Still Insecure I've  
Been Things That Never, Ever Were Never Were This Is My Chance At The Mirror  
Wanting What's Behind Inside The Outside There's No Time To Hide Curiosities  
Outcry To Have And To Hold To Bend And To Mold Determine A Price Prepare To  
Be Sold All Is Commodity Deformities Oddities Exploit The Prodigy To Amuse Us All