

Methods Of Mayhem, Metamorphosis

(Tommy lee)

A seed become a flower, a cocoon becomes
a butterfly winter becomes spring time, and love
becomes a child the clouds become the rain the sad
becomes the pain inside cryin' becomes a game,
yeah, yeah, and smoke becomes the flame, Im a
father to my son, yeah, Im a son to my
father you cannot dismiss I'm living proof
of metamorphosis

(Tilo)

Times are changin' minds are re-arrangin it
doesn't matter if your black budohist or asian we all
possess the power, concrete like a tower so delicate
seed becomes a flower! x2

(Tommy Lee)

A bot becomes a man, a song becomes a memory
of a time in your life, a river becomes an ocean, and
life becomes undone. Feelings become emotion, a marriage
becomes a devotion for the rest of your life, the bordem
becomes the same, and guilt turns into pain..Im a father
to my son, yeah, Im a son to my father you cannot
dismiss I'm living proof of metamorphosis

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