

# Mudvayne, World So Cold

When passion's lost and all the trust is gone,

Way too far, for way too long

Children crying, cast out and neglected,

Only in a world so cold, only in a world

This cold

Hold the hand of your best friend, look into their eyes

Then watch them drift away

Some might say, we've done the wrong things,

For way too long, for way too long

Fever inside the storm,

So I'm turning away.

Away from the name

(Calling your names)

Away from the stones

(Throw sticks and stones)

'Cause I'm through mending the wounds of us

Keep your thorns

'Cause I'm running away,

Away from the games

(Fucking head games)

Away from the space

(Hate this head space)

The circumstances of a world so cold

burning whispers, Remind me of the days,

I was left alone, in a world this cold

Guilty of the same things, provoked by

The cause,

I've left alone, in a world so cold

Fever inside the storm,

So I'm turning away.

Away from the name

(Calling your names)

Away from the stones

(Throw sticks and stones)

'Cause I'm through mending the wounds of us

Keep your thorns

'Cause I'm running away,

Away from the games

(Fucking head games)

Away from the space

(Hate this head space)

The circumstances of a world so cold

I'm flying, I'm flying away,

Away from the names

(Calling your names)

Away from the games

(Fucking head games)

The circumstances of a world so cold

Why does everyone feel like my enemy,

Don't want any part of depression or

Darkness, I've had enough

sick and tired, bring the sun, or I'm gone,

Or I'm gone

I'm backing out, I'm no pawn,

No mother-fucking slave to this,

Never lied

Never left

Never lived

Never loved

Never lost

Never hurt

Never worry about being me, or anyone else  
Not a care, no concern, don't give a shit about  
Anything

Backing out, giving up, no mother-fucking

Slave to this,

Never lied

Never left

Never lived

Never loved

Never lost

Never hurt

Never worry about being me, or anyone else

Not a care, no concern, don't give a shit about

Anything,

I need to find a darkened corner,

A lightless corner,

Where it's safer and calmer,

I'm turning away.

Away from the name

(Calling your names)

Away from the stones

(Throw sticks and stones)

'Cause I'm through mending the wounds of us

I'm running away,

Away from the games

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