

# Mushroomhead, Cut Me

Cut me and i bleed same as you do  
And underneath the need  
Secrets show thru  
Is there anyone of us  
Who ever truly trust the things  
We all do  
Sensing the pain you lash out  
With no restraint  
Creating a place that you  
Cannot defend  
Suffocating need befalls you  
When theres nothing left  
To hang on to  
We fall thru  
Till theres nothing left for us  
Far too hard to trust  
And you fall down dying to know you  
Creating a place you can never defend  
Sensing the pain  
Thats inside of your mind  
Breaking down beyond your sight  
When i bleed and i release a piece  
Of me so seldom seen  
Can i survive myself inside you