

Mushroomhead, Erase The Doubt

Come down
From your throne
And tear off your wings

Do you still feel so above
After the arrows
Sting

Can you give me enough
To believe anything

Can you erase the doubt

And make this more than a dream
And give me more than i need

Herein the day of upon us
Much less caring
For others haunts us
No one can make another
Promise to us

You find it strange how
The darkness calms us
Alone at home and hopeless

Drown in the life
Weve left behind us