Mushroomhead, Mother Machine Gun

(Can we make progress
Have we learned our lesson
How can we take the test
Without the questions
The mind will play Pontius
The heart's the defendant
The soul is the conscience
You're the next contestant)

Some how the greatest
Point comes without reason
Some how my made up mind
Acts without thinking right

(Interrogate the truth until you hear what you like)

Now i can't understand
What keeps me going
There is no master plan
Nothing to go on
To grow on
Believe in
Everything leaves me cold
Too many promises
Not enough evidence of my soul

(Interrogate the truth until you hear what you like)
Nothing to go on
To grow on
Not enough evidence...

Now i can understand
What keeps me going
There is no master plan
Nothing to go on
To grow on
Believe in
Everything leaves me cold
Too many promises
Not enough evidence of my soul now

(Interrogate the truth until you hear what you like)
Nothing to go on
To grow on
Not enough evidence or my soul
(Interrogate the truth until you hear what you like)
Nothing to go on
To grow on
Believe in
Of my soul,
Some how know,
Where do i begin.

(it's time to take the stand
And defend your innocence
You can slip through the system
Exploiting its arrogance
It's time to take the stand
And defend your innocence
You can slip through the system
Exploiting it's arrogance)
Not enough evidence of my soul
Not enough evidence...
(Interrogate the truth until you hear what you like)

Of my soul,
Some how know,
Where do i begin.
(Interrogate the truth until you hear what you like)
Nothing to go on
To grow on
Not enough evidence...
Of my soul
Of my soul