

Mushroomhead, Never Let It Go

No I'll Never Ever Let It Go
Caressing The Downfall
Out Stretched Arms
On Your Knees Crawl
Filthy And Feeling Low
Dancing In The Undertow
The Cut That Always Bleeds
But Never Shows
Everyone Crawls To Someone
Some Run
To The Puppeteer
And Volunteer
To Become One
But Who Pulls The Strings
That You Are Attached To
Who Pours The Gas
That You Are The Match To?
Strive For Perfection
And Strike With Precision
Soon It Blows Up In Your Face
And The Smoke Blurs Your Vision
But Now You're Fading Fast
Maybe Your Time Has Passed
Bound And Gagged
As Your Dragged To The Typecast
Jumping Back
And Forth And Forth And Back
Once More Oblivious
To What It Is I'm Looking For
Goodbye But I Cannot Forget It
No I'll Never Ever Let It Go