Mushroomhead, Solitaire Unraveling

Locked Away In A Cage
My Rage Has Got The Best Of Me
Time Finds A Way Each Day
Of Leaving Less Of Me Behind
I Find This Fight Must Be Won
Inside The Mind
So Uptight And Confined
Often Blinded By The Light
Taking It's Toll
On My System
Like Some Played Out Existence
Time Ticks Away
These Last Few Moments
Is There Anything
We've Left Unsaid?
I'm On A Quest
For Atonement
I've Got To Find Piece Of Mind
And A Place To Rest
Biding My Time
Until I'm Strong Enough
To Fight Back
Hope,
I Hope Against Hope
For Some Resistance
Been Taking It Out On My System
Rest-There's A Calm Before The Storm
And The Western Front Is Quiet
I've Got Rembrandt As My Right Hand
And Solo As My Pilot
Condemned Man
Condemned
Convicted Man
Convicted
Could Not Save My Life
Cutting Strand By Strand
Passing It Off
Like Some Kind Of King
You Don't Know Peace
'til You've Had Suffering
I've Suffered
All Of Your So Called Resolve
But You Haven't Tasted Pain
Have You Ever Been Inside
Of The New Masterpiece?
Rest
Have You Ever Been Inside?
Rembrandt As My Right Hand
And Solo As My Pilot
Have You Ever Been Inside
Of The New Masterpiece
Condemned Man
Condemned
Convicted Man
Convicted
Could Not Save My Life
Cutting Strand By Strand
Strand By
Strand By
Strand By Strand
Condemned