

# 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