

# Blyss

## "Mudpie"

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Nothing but a mudpie wrapped up inside with a pretty  
bow  
Nothing but a castle built on top of stone but quicksand  
And inside these cardboard walls and saran wrap  
windows  
Lies a rusty pot of fools gold that you got for your life  
Are you tired of being wrapped up on loyalty  
And you taught yourself to act like royalty  
Until the day you became prey  
As you tripped over your incumbent  
You wash your hair in the Luca oil  
Then you wrap your head with tin foil  
Prance around in your bathroom  
Pretending you're a king  
Just spin me home  
Sinking faster now  
Well you can follow your rainbows and i'll follow the sun  
now

Wherever he goes it's not too far to run  
So i will follow the sun  
Follow the sun  
Nothing but a calender hanging on your wall  
That's 23 years old  
Nothing but a for sale sign  
On a house that's already sold  
Trying to chew through that chocolate covered barbed  
wire  
Because they are among the beautiful filth  
Waiting for you on the other side  
Just spin me home  
Sinking faster now  
(repeat chorus)  
Clever lives end up rusty and forgotten  
Brilliant minds end up with alzheimers  
What i thought was so deep  
Ended up so hollow  
And what i thought had meaning  
Ended up so shallow(repeat chorus 2x)

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