

## **Brian Mcfadden**

### **"Mud In Your Eye"**

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Scarred bruised battered and broken  
Home truths better unspoken a closed door now  
everythings open  
After the fall still we got to crawl  
To Much did you hear whispers  
While Fat cats are stroking their whiskers  
Gruges are only for losers the seeds the sow how will  
they grow  
Is the water under our brige still slowly subsiding  
And do the memorys make you cry so while your  
scratching your head  
Confused still decieding take this before we die  
Heres Mud in your eye

Tick Tock the clock is still running  
Whats this that we are becoming  
waste not focus on loving so safe our pride and enjoy  
the ride  
Is the water under our brige still slowly subsiding  
And Do the memorys make you cry so while your  
scratching your head  
Confused still decieding take this before we die  
Heres Mud In Your Eye

Call of the dogs and take the black flag down  
bury the hachet deep into my crown  
Flip the world and turn it right way round  
Don't let yourself down

What is truth or fiction cause I can't deal with the  
friction  
A clear mind postive vision  
Cause After all we build the wall  
Is the water under our brige still slowly subsiding  
And do the memorys make you cry  
So While your scratching your head confused still  
decieding  
Take this before we die  
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