

## Himsa "Mud"

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Young dumb fools Here we come Dragging what's left  
of our dirty thoughts We're feeling young and dumb  
Because they come Out of nowhere And without a  
warning Good morning Slide out of bed It's going to  
take a million cold showers to wash away this mud  
We've been slinging Hey, everyone gets lonely Even  
when we're not alone It can be very scary Wearing  
these earth suits Alien from Mars And Venus came and  
made this mess It's no fault of ours That we're all  
unclean She's unclean He's unclean Just like our  
mothers and our fathers And their mothers and their  
fathers And their mothers and their fathers They all  
died and Have soiled themselves And it leeches up  
through the roots To the flowers Where the birds and  
the bees pollinate The land with toxic shame Shame  
begets shame Guilt and shame Toxic shame End this  
strain

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