

Mudvayne

"Cultivate Album Version"

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Got the disease in my mind that chaos runs through in
you
Guilty toys for your insides
Just plead and I'll conduct you
Believe in me, I'm the juice
Receive from me the hand of truth
In still your trust I'll take you there
I penetrate and run through
Feel it so warm
Branded forearm
Synthetic high that drains you
Accelerated poles
Blood rush through
Branded forearm
Mudvayne returned
Inner mutiny lost tranquility
Broken people fixed again plumbing christened with
disorder
I took a spell to possess you
You embrace me for the high
Unfocused black swells as you die
Inner icon solicits sympathy
Depated being struggles so desperately
I'm so outside myself
Breathless body betrays my cry for help
Rest in earth,
Rest in peace Await re birth as i roll up my sleeve feel
Roll up my fucking sleeve
It so warm
Branded forearm
Masticate you as I cultivate through
You're life i loathe,
Motherfucker!
Scrambled being your impressions leaking
Sins been bastoned in you
Do what I do just to see through you
Your life is death now
Consequences been plowed under earth
Ashes to ashes dust to dust
Want you dead so much

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