

Mudvayne

"Prod"

Visit "[Prod](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Emotion inside us, troubling
The hatred inside us, escalating
The sickness inside us, keeps you weak
The masses inside of us, suffering, they were bleeding

The calling inside us
Sick with greed
The voices calling to us
Deafening, we're not listening

Cannot, receive, the obvious
Line up, cattle and cut the neck
Swat at the flies, vomit disgust

The leaders inside us, posturing
The pollution inside of us, suffocating me
The science inside us, menacing
The will that's inside of us, it's dying, end is coming

Cannot, receive, the obvious
Line up, cattle and cut the neck
Drain us of life and cleanse, the mess

Cleanse the mess
Cleanse the mess
Cleanse the mess
Cleanse the mess
Wash me off inside
Wash me off inside

We're killing ourselves
We're killing ourselves
We're killing ourselves
Killers

Goddamn we fucked up the circumstance
Too late to save us from ourselves
Callous minds against trust and confidence
Too late to give a damn now

Too late to save us from ourselves
Too late to make it all go away

Too late to beg pardons from the mother
Too late to give a damn

It's too late to save us from ourselves
It's too late to make it all go away
It's too late to beg the pardons from the mother
It's too late to give a damn, now we'll sit and wait

Wait, wait, wait for the coming of the end
Wait for the coming, the killing the ending, the plight of
man
Deserving no mercy, expelling by God's hand
It's okay, the ending, it's over no more pain

No more pain, no more pain
Emotion, the hatred
The sickness
The calling

Cannot, receive, the obvious
Line up, cattle and cut the neck
Swat at the flies, vomit disgust
Drain us of life and cleanse the mess

Visit [Mudvayne](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.