## Mudvayne "Pulling The String"

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Running I'm always running from myself No one to help me No one knows Not that anyone who knew would care

Dangling
Hanging from your tree
Am I an ornament of longing
A seed trapped inside the shell that is me
Nobody can save me
From this
From myself

Hurricane of head space
Spinning circle
Stacking up the walls that hide you from yourself
Crumbling pieces of me
An offering to you
Falling gifts from me to you
Left nothing for myself
You had my cake and ate it too
And left nothing for me

Fist

For breaking

These eyes

For seeing

Right through

Heart

For you to trample

Confidence lost

Nothing to lose

Nothing to gain

From this loss

This right of passage denied

Holding the headstone

Tied to no one

Loosen the knot

Pulling the string

Losing

Feels like I'm losing all my worth

No one to notice No one would care If they took the time to stop and stare

Nobody has the time for me For myself

Blistering pieces of me I'm giving them to you These sweet whispers are from me to you Want nothing for myself

You hold my world inside your hands And leave nothing for me

Fist

For breaking These eyes For seeing

Right through

Heart

For you to trample

Confidence lost

Nothing to lose

Nothing to gain

From this loss

This right of passage denied

Holding the headstone

Tied to no one

Loosen the knot

Pulling the string

So sorry
For whatever it was I've done
So I'm deserting
Sincerely
Me

Got to just be You've got to just know I've got to leave It's time for me to go

So here's the note I've left the key I hope that when you find this I've left you with a happy ending...

Goodbye Goodbye Goodbye Fist
For breaking
These eyes
For seeing
Right through
Heart
For you to trample
Confidence lost
Nothing to lose
Nothing to gain

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