

Mudvayne

"Some Assembly Required Album Version"

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Holy, god man,
Well wont you lend me insight,
To your counterfeited tyranny,
Mouth full of Christian view,
(voice two)
Thou hath to be blind,
Ends so plain to me,
Out of body and beside myself,
Sold out ministry,
Holy, god man,
Hows wealth and the brood?
Mislaid mind I'm in,
From deceit that you induce,
(voice two)
Descend to knees of lust,
His holiness been brought,
Imperils rise distinguished lies,
God fall,
All rise,
Behold the heaven sent an angel to deprive,
Your law,
All lies,
God fall,
Baptized in dust is your soul,
Holy, god man,
I'm losing patience with you,
Your sacrilegious spells in mind,
Confusion walks in front of you,
(voice two)
Your miracles have deceased,
Unpretentious family's plead,
Please heal our boy,
Save our boy,
All the false things your preach,
Are all the fuckin things you've taken from me,
All the false things your preach,
Are all the fuckin things you've taken from me,
All the false things your preach,
Are all the fuckin things you've taken from me,
All the false things your preach,
Are all the fuckin things you've taken from me,
What goes around comes back to you,

What goes around comes back to you,
What goes around comes back to you,
What goes around comes back to you,
What goes around comes back to you,
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