

# Mushroomhead

## "12 Hundred"

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Is there really anyone there  
Fall on deaf ears all of my prayers

The mother of nothing  
The mother of sin  
The father of decadence within us  
A brother of suffering inside

Is there really anyone there  
Why can't you look at me now  
I hope you like what you've done to me

Drown in your misery

We need something new you made up  
When you give up it's never enough  
When you give up it's never enough  
Or this could be the day we rise  
When you give up it's never enough  
When you give up it's never enough

Why can't you look at me now

The mother of sin  
The father of decadence within us  
A brother of suffering inside

I hope you like what you've done to me  
Uneased by the thought of me  
Only through your suffering

Will you learn to forget  
Will you learn to forget  
Through your suffering

We need something new you made up  
Or this could be the day we rise

I wonder why  
Who will survive  
When we try  
With their life

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