

Rumpus

"Stump Muffet"

Visit "[Stump Muffet](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Misery evolves like it means business so -
Rant and stink and flex and ping
Let go of dead monkey strings, tweeze out your inner
self from outer hell

You are only who you think you are
I'm nothing solid I'm a part
I'm as guilty as the rest
And yet there's nothing to regret
You think you free to never be
Let go of prisons never seen
when the custard hits the shed
I say I think therefore I'm dead

Mystery revolves like it seems weird now to -
Stay or leave or die or breathe
Lay down and take it easy I'll be your magazine and
cup of tea

You are only who you think you are
I'm nothing solid I'm a part
I'm as guilty as the rest
And yet there's nothing to regret
You think you free to never be
Let go of prisons never seen
when the custard hits the shed
I say I think therefore I'm dead

Where from here? (Ha Ha I'll get you in the end)
Our time is near (And you think I am your friend)
Save yourself (Ha Ha I'll get you in the end)
And all your friends (And you thought I was your
friend)

Misery unsolved like it seems clear now so -
Rant and stink and flex and ping
Angels of heaven and hell fear not your time is wood
and wood is cum

You are only who you think you are
I'm nothing solid I'm a part

I'm as guilty as the rest
And yet there's nothing to regret
You think you free to never be
Let go of prisons never seen
when the custard hits the shed
Let's say we think therefore we're dead

You're fighting against time
Everybody dies

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.