

The Royal Knockout

"Mud"

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Look at you there, you've got everyone here fooled.
Make a fool of your self here, to catch everybody's
looks.

And how dare you call this living.
Do you feel alive?
How dare you take this feeling,
And use it to shape my life.

This is it for my vacation,
Of playing around in the mud.
There's more to this salvation.

You think you hold your ground
But you can hear the one faint sound,
Your live life your hope is just slipping away.
Cause right now you're in the shadow of death,
And you really don't have much defense.
There's got to be a better way.

This is it for my vacation,
Of playing around in the mud.
There's more to this salvation.

You're going nowhere but backwards.
Trying to keep myself in line.

This is it for my vacation,
Of playing around in the mud.
There's more to this salvation.

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