

Mushroom Head

"Slaughterhouse Road"

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Everybody else steeped in wonder
As I finish out my stride
What you cannot put asunder
The struggle to survive
I see idiots and hypocrites
Can't cut me down to size
And I'll be god damned if you'll
Take me alive
Casualties grown
Feeding the Earth no one knows
Build greater hope
Yet feed the slaughter our soul
I'd rather live than believe in eternity
Forget, Forgive
No discerning the fire that burn me
Forget, Forgive
I'd rather live than believe in eternity
Forget, Forgive
There's no cure for Mankind
Forgive, Forgive!

Feeding a bottomless hole
Bleeding our youth for the gold
On the Slaughterhouse Road

You can't end the war,
Or compensate for the loss
You can erase the scars,
We can't restore the face
Of a nation behind bars,
Of decades laid to waste
On Slaughterhouse Road

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