## **Death Blooms**

## Mudvayne

Cold seems crippling Lame meander through corridors Aroma's thick with age Mark off the day Reflections of my life are fading Pull me out your body Don't want it, don't want in Feeble frail and rotting Descending I'm lost in A structure that's collapsing Don't want it Cast into Maker take the body Don't want it It wants me Past has found it's place Salvation is no more Will God accept my peace Bleached will pardon me Reflections of my life are fading Pull me out your body Don't want it, don't want in Feeble frail and rotting descending I'm lost in A structure that's collapsing Don't want it Cast into Maker take the body Don't want it It wants me I just want to run around Fly kites Wrestle Jump and play Swim through waves that crash To shore Memories in me Cocooned in miserv I'm sick... And tired... Of embracing reflections of past time Receive me or cast me away

God please take me away Resistance... Futile... Suicidal ideas I will crucify my own being Satisfy selfish needs, fuck the deities Justify my own right to what's waiting for me On the other side of me The time has come Lock and load I'm coming I'm coming I'm coming I'm coming home Pull me out of the body Don't want it, don't want in Pull me out of the body Don't want it, don't want in Pull me out your body Don't want it, don't want in Feeble frail and rotting Descending I'm lost in A structure that's collapsing Descending Don't want it Maker take the body Don't want it, don't want in Pull me out your body Don't want it, don't want in Feeble frail and rotting Descending I'm lost in A structure that's collapsing Descending Don't want it Maker take the body Don't want it It wants me I just want to run around Fly kites Wrestle Jump and play Swim through waves that crash To shore Memories in me Cocooned in misery The darkness overcomes Soul soars to the other plain Existence past

The door I sail Through purgatory's bay I asked a god for poison cradle me Sown to my dreams Souls searching Death blossoms where clouds lie over me Held in God's hands Death blooming... Dark for fear of failure An inner gloom as wide as an eye and fermenting Roiling hate... Death gripped my veins Unveiling rancid petals Flowering forth foul nectar The space between a blink and a tear... Death blooms.

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/