

# 12 Hundred

## Mushroomhead

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  
The more you give up, it's never enough  
The more you give up, it's never enough  
Or this could be the day we rise  
The more you give up, it's never enough  
The more you give up, it's never enough  
Why can't you look at me now?!  
Why can't you look at me now?!  
The mother of nothing!  
The mother of sin!  
The father of decadence within us!  
A brother of suffering inside!  
Why can't you look at me now?!  
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  
The more you give up, it's never enough  
The more you give up, it's never enough  
The more you give up, it's never enough  
The more you give up, it's never enough  
The more you give up, it's never enough  
The more you give up, it's never enough  
The more you give up, the more you give up  
The more you give up, it's never enough!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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