

Solitaire / Unraveling

Mushroomhead

Locked away in a cage
My rage has got the best of me
Time finds a way each day
Of leaving less of me behind
I find this fight must be won
Inside my mind
So uptight and confined
Often blinded by the light
Taking its toll
On my system Like some played out existence Time ticks away
These last few moments
Is there anything we've left unsaid?
I'm on a quest for atonement
I've got to find peace of mind
And a place to rest
Biding my time until I'm strong enough
To fight back
Hope
I hope against hope for some resistance
Been taking it out on my system Time ticks away
These last few moments
Is there anything we've left unsaid?
I'm on a quest for atonement
I've got to find peace of mind
And a place to rest Time ticks away
These last few moments
Is there anything we've left unsaid?
I'm on a quest for atonement
I've got to find peace of mind
And a place to rest
Rest, rest...
Rest, rest... There's a calm before the storm
And the western front is quiet
I've got Rembrandt as my right hand
And Solo as my pilot There's a calm before the storm
And the western front is quiet
I've got Rembrandt as my right hand
And Solo as my pilot Condemned man
Condemned
Convicted man
Convicted
Could not save my life

Cutting strand by strand
Condemned man
Condemned
Convicted man
Convicted
Could not save my life
Cutting strand by strand
Passing it off
Like some kind of king
You don't know peace til you have suffering (I've Suffered)
All of you so-called resolve
But you haven't tasted pain
Have you ever been inside of the new masterpiece?
REST!
Have you ever been inside?
Rembrandt as my right hand, and Solo as my pilot
Have you ever been inside the new masterpiece?
Condemned man, condemned
Convicted man, convicted
Could not save my life
Cutting strand by strand
Condemned man, condemned
Convicted man, convicted
Could not save my life
Cutting strand by strand
Strand by, strand by...
Strand by strand
Condemned

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