

# The New Cult King

Mushroomhead

In That Dream I Recall  
Pieces Of Prisons  
I'm Escaping  
In The Next Big Religion  
I Do The Cross Thing  
The Cross Thing  
Which Ever Way The Wind Blows  
Your Mind In Time I'm Nine  
Our Lives Unwind  
We Find The Wine Red Or White  
Like The Days Fade Away  
A Cloud Of Smoke Blurred Eyes  
You're Always Brighter In The Daytime  
You Fight It After Midnight  
It Just Seems To Me  
It's Such A Joke Every  
New Walk Thru Life  
Just Inherits Christ  
You Should Have To Prove Something First  
Something First  
Prove Something  
You're A Godfiend  
In That Dream I Recall  
Pieces Of Prisons  
I'm Escaping  
>From A Black Hole I Crawl, I Crawl  
Beneath My Halo Emanating T  
The Only Proof You Need  
Is That You Know  
And Today's Way's Divine  
Right Brainwashed Overnight  
You Shouldn't Have To Lose  
Something First  
Something First  
Lose Something  
You're A Godfiend  
The New Cult King  
Yeah Doing The Cross Thing  
The Cross Thing  
Can't You See  
Why I'm Still...can't You See  
Why I'm Still Wondering  
If There Is A Dog  
Can't You See Wondering  
Can't You See Why  
I'm Still Wondering  
Search For Signs  
To Light The Path  
Show Me The Way  
Savior Send  
A Glimpse To Glance  
And Renew My Faith  
Emerald Meets The Oceans  
Blue In A Shade Of Grey  
The General Knows  
Not What To Do  
As Tears Run Down Her Face

Nails Through Hands And Feet  
On This Cedar Grave  
Atone For Sin  
Can This Be  
Can My Soul Be Saved  
All Alone  
I Think Too Much  
Need To Believe  
In Something Real  
Don't Need This Crutch  
Because It Just Deceives  
Can't You See...why I'm Still  
Search For Love  
Or War To Restore Disorder  
Challenge Me  
Once More To Hold  
My Head Above Water  
Drowning Quick  
Flooding In Soaked  
Through My Lungs  
Judgment Day  
The Verdicts In It  
Seems The Jury Is Hung