

Immune

Godsmack

You have come here from all over the world
Because society has no further use for you
This place will now be your holding pen until your death
I am very good at this business because I make all the rules.
But if you break any of my rules
You'll find that there is life after death Patience is how I'm living today
I lie before you stressing me out again
My life is twisted, twisted like your own brains
And I can't accept that, And I can't accept that again Yeah face it, no try it
Yeah immune to what you are A superstition jinxing me like the black cat
Inside you it's only what I crave
A system breakdown, can you remember your name?
Did you forget you? Did you forget your identity? Yeah face it, no try it
Yeah immune to what you are Yeah face it, no try it
Yeah immune to what you are Yeah try it
No yeah yeah What's the matter with your own ways?
Why are you freakin' me out again? No
What's the matter with your own mind?
You can't be yourself anymore
When you're suckin' out my life from under me Yeah face it, no try it
Yeah immune to what you are Yeah face it, no try it
Yeah immune to what you are Face it, yeah face it
No face it, yeah try

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