

Get Up (Frontcore Remix)

Korn

I am clearly broken
And no one knows what to do
Pieces of the puzzle don't fit so I bound them into you
Itching is a pulse inside
Creeping out to come alive
It's just doing what it's gonna do Times are looking grim these days
Holding on to everything
It's hard to draw the line Shut the fuck up, get up [x3] I can't wait to rip my eyes out and look at you
Peace through pain is precious
Especially when it's done by you Itching is a pulse inside
Creeping out to come alive
It's just doing what it's gonna do Times are looking grim these days
Holding on to everything
It's hard to draw the line
And I, I'm hiding in this empty space
Tortured by my memories
Of what I left behind Shut the fuck up, get up [x3] Shut
Up Times are looking grim these days
Holding on to everything
It's hard to draw the line
And I, I'm hiding in this empty space
Tortured by my memories
Of what I left behind Shut the fuck up, get up [x3]

Songwriters

EL BERGAMY, MARWAN AHMED MAHMOUD / MOORE, MESHAK ELISHA ELIJAH / MCHUGH,
ANDREW JOHN N

Published by
Lyrics © Peermusic Publishing, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., Universal Music
Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>