Black John

Stone Sour

I find myself in wicked crest
I'm such a shitty mess
I'll catch my baited breath and lose my fucking mind

Called before the killer man

You need to understand

Psychopaths and sycophants are not a waste of timeBut all I know

Is heroes come and villains go

Just give the lunatic a chance

And all I know

Is something out is something old

I'll never win, I'm just a man

But I don't careThe deadly frost is in the green

You don't know what I mean

You'll find the Benzedrine can throw you off the edge

Who needs a therapist?

Too bad I'm not convinced

God, I'm sick of this

Just save yourself or I'll be damnedAll I know

Is heroes come and villains go

Just give the lunatic a chance

And all I know

Is something out is something old

I'll never win, I'm just a manThe Conflagration isn't yours

Your bible is a war

Once we've broken through

There's nothing to protect

Futile bullets make you weak

Your tremors can't compete

The Human's obsolete

Whether you have livedAll I know

Is heroes come and villains go

Just give the lunatic a chance

And all I know

Is something out is something old

I'll never win, I'm just a manAll I know

Is every way you come and go

There's nothing new to understand

All I know

Is nowhere's safe and no one's home

I'll never win, I'm just a man But I don't careBlack John is always there

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