

My Plague (Live In London 2002)

Slipknot

I'm in conniptions for the final act you came here for
The one derivative you manage is the one I abhor
I need a minute to elaborate for everyone the
Everyday bullshit things that you have done Your impossible ego fuck is like a
Megalomaniacal tab on my tongue
You fuckin' touch me I will rip you apart
I'll reach in and take a bite out of that
Shit you call a heart
Ya ya ya I don't mind being ogled, ridiculed
Made to feel minuscule
If you consider the source, it's kinda pitiful
The only thing you really know about me is
That's all you'll ever know I know why you plague me
I know why you blame yourself
I know why you plague me
I know why you blame yourself I'm turning it around like a knife in the shell
I want to understand why, but I'm hurting myself
I haven't seen a lotta reasons to stop it
I can't just drop it
I'm just a bastard, but at least I admit it
At least I admit it I know why you plague me
I know why you blame yourself
I know why you plague me
I know why you blame yourself Kill you, fuck you, I will never be you
Kill you, fuck you, I will never be you
I can't fuckin' take it anymore
A snap of the synapse
And now it's fuckin' war
Kill you, fuck you, I will never be you I know why you plague me
I know why you blame yourself
I know why you plague me
I know why you blame yourself I know why you plague me
I know why you blame yourself
I know why you plague me
I know why you blame yourself

Songwriters

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