

# Hypocrites

## Korn

Your messiah was never mine Hypocrites!  
Weeping rows of Jeremiah  
Drops of blood drip off your medals  
Representing all our tears  
in a ring of burning metal How you wanna be, what you gonna say  
it doesn't bother me, who ya gonna pay?  
To define the what and why  
People travel across this earth  
Over water, land, and sky How you wanna be, what you gonna say  
it doesn't bother me, who ya gonna pay Pay the ferryman, pay the fucking driver  
Pay the preachers and pay the fucking liars  
?  
I'm not gonna pay it's already mine  
Hypocrites  
I'm gonna do it blind  
Hypocrites  
I'm gonna do it blind  
Hypocrites  
I'm gonna do it blind  
Hypocrites  
Your messiah was never mine  
Weeping rows of Jeremiah  
Purity unlike no other  
Offers help to those who need it  
Don't forget care to the brother How you wanna be, what you gonna say it  
Doesn't bother me, who ya gonna pay  
Little lady at home  
Writing out a check to send  
It's all the money that she owns  
She believes the world might end How you wanna be, what you gonna say it  
Doesn't bother me, who ya gonna pay Pay the ferryman, pay the fucking driver  
Pay the preachers and pay the fucking liars  
?  
I'm not gonna pay it's already mine Hypocrites  
I'm gonna do it blind  
Hypocrites  
I'm gonna do it blind  
Hypocrites  
I'm gonna do it blind

Hypocrites

Your messiah was never mine Hypocrites! Pay the ferryman, pay the fucking driver

Pay the preachers and pay the fucking liars

?

I'm not gonna pay it's already mine Hypocrites!

Hypocrites!

Hypocrites!

Hypocrites!

Songwriters

SCOTT SPOCK, LAUREN CHRISTY, GRAHAM EDWARDS, JONATHAN DAVIS, REGINALD ARVIZU,

JAMES CHRISTIAN SHAFFER, DAVID RANDALL SILVERIA Published by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>