

# Opium of the People

## Slipknot

Watch those idiosyncrasies!  
Watch all the idiots fall on me!  
Running out of ways to get outta the way!  
Take another shot just to stay the same!  
But I need some balance back it off!  
Fill your lungs till it makes you cough!  
Tell me everything is gonna be alright,  
'Cause I don't think ill make it through tonight! The only way  
Is all the way!  
The only way  
Is all the way! O, my, god!  
Its judgment day and I'm not prepared!  
Everybody out there is runnin' scared!  
So take a little bit off the top!  
I don't care just make it stop! I won't give another soul to you!  
I won't give another life to you! You have to stop!  
Stop!  
Do one thing and say something cryptic!  
But the styles always clash!  
One thing I know for sure,  
The hypothetical won't work any more!  
One wrong move and they will pound!  
My nails are tight inside my wrist!  
This sacrament,  
Is sacrilege,  
And sentimental!  
Deity experimental!  
Faith is accidental! I won't give another soul to you!  
I won't give another life to you!  
I won't give another thought to you!  
I won't give any more of my hope to you!

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