

Ass Itch

Korn

I hate writing shit, it is so stupid
What's my problem today?
Maybe I'm depressed, maybe I'm helpless
To what comes out my hand Burn, pain, burn, pain I hate writing shit, it is so stupid
Why do I feel this way?
Feelings in my heart, I'm in way too far
Can't it won't go away? Burn, pain, burn, pain Before long, my song is dying
Before long, my song is dying I hate writing shit
Ain't looking forward to it
What's fucked up today? Writing all this time
Feeling all that's mine
Come right out my hand Burn, pain, burn, pain Before long, my song is dying
Before long, my song is dying Tell me now, I want to know
Is that me inside you see?
Ah, is this fair? I got you in this song
Now, set me free Just set me free
Just set me free
Just set me free
Just set me free It just set me free
It just set me free
It just set me free
It just set me free It just set me free
It just set me free
It just set me free
It just set me free Before long, my song is dying
Before long, my song is dying
That's why I'm dying, that's why I try

Songwriters

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