People = Shit (Iowa 2001)

Slipknot

Come on!Here we go again mother f***er!Yeah!Come on down
And see the idiot right here
Too f***ed to beg and not afraid to care
What's the matter with calamity anyway
Right, get the f*** out of my face
Understand I can't feel anything
It isn't like I wanna sift through the decay
I feel like a wound
Like I got a f***ing gun against my head
You live when I'm deadOne more time mother f***er!Everybody hates me now so f*** it
Blood on my face and my hands and I don't know why
I'm not afraid to cry
But that is none of your businessWhose life is it, give it, see it, feel it, eat it
Spin it around so I can spit in it's face
I wanna leave without a trace
'Cause I don't want to die in this placePeople equals s***
People equals s***
People equals s***
People equals s***
(what you gonna do)
(I'm not afraid of you)
(I'm everything you'll never be)Come on!It never stops
You can't be everything to everyone
Contagion I'm sittin' on the side of Satan
What do you want from me?
They never told me the failure I was meant to be
Overdo it, don't tell me you blew it
Stop your b****in'
And fight your way through it
I'm not like you
I just f*** upCome on motherf***er everybody has to die
Come on motherf***er everybody has to die!People equals s***
People equals s***
People equals s***
People equals s***
People equals s***
(Yeah)
People equals s***
People equals s***

People equals s***
People equals s***
(What you gonna do)
(I'm not afraid of you)
(I'm everything you'll never be)

Songwriters
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