

# This Cold Black

## Slipknot

Mother nature is a coward  
(Mother nature is a whore)  
No more presence, no more power  
I pray for death by the hour Cut another smile into me  
(Into me is all you are)  
My artifice wont recognize me  
You wont find me anymore Post-traumatic war machines  
The pessimists still wont believe  
Throw away my past mistakes  
Its all I can to feel Let my weapons be you children  
Let my armies be your damned  
Try to suffer on in silence  
Try to stop me if you can Pneumatic destroyer, pathetic seducer  
Distortion sufficient  
Someday, one day  
Well live our lives again My ghosts have found their way back home  
I have every right to kill my own  
(I have every right to kill my own)  
I am something now that never could exist My anguish conquers all  
Pay the price and watch me fall  
My only key is broken  
My broken key is only me Pneumatic destroyer, pathetic seducer  
Distortion sufficient  
Someday, one day  
Well live our lives again You utter waste of tired flesh  
It doesnt matter if you cant progress  
Even now they still create me  
Give me your ignorance, irritate me I am made of the same debris  
You want it all but you didnt want me  
Hypocrite with no real use  
Im alive, whats your excuse? Pneumatic destroyer, pathetic seducer  
Distortion sufficient  
Someday, one day  
Well live our lives again Pneumatic destroyer, pathetic seducer  
Distortion sufficient  
Someday, one day  
Well live our lives again  
Well live our lives again

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