Vermilion (terry Date Mix)

Slipknot

She seems dressed in all the rings Of past fatalities So fragile yet so devious She continues to see Climatic hands that press Her temples and my chest Enter the night that she came home forever

She's the only one that makes me sad

She is everything and more The solemn hypnotic My Dahlia, bathed in possession She is home to me I get nervous, perversed when I see her, it's worse But the stress is astounding It's now or never, she's coming home forever

She's the only one that makes me sad

Hard to say what caught my attention Vixen crazy, aphid attraction Carve my name in my face To recognize Such a pheromone cult To terrorize

I won't let this build up inside of me I won't let this build up inside of me I won't let this build up inside of me I won't let this build up inside of me

I'm a slave and I am a master No restraints and unchecked collectors I exist to my need to self oblige She is something in me that I despise

I won't let this build up inside of me I won't let this build up inside of me I won't let this build up inside of me I won't let this build up inside of me

I won't let this build up inside of me I won't let this build up inside of me I won't let this build up inside of me I won't let this build up inside of me

> She isn't real I can't make her real She isn't real I can't make her real She isn't real I can't make her real She isn't real I can't make her real

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written by Gray, Paul Dedrick / Root, James Donald / Thomson, Mickael Gordon / Crahan, Michael Shawn / Fehn, Christopher Michael / Wilson, Sidney George / Jordison, Nathan Jonas / Taylor, Corey Todd / Jones, Craig Alan Lyrics © EMI Music Publishing

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