

# Get Up (JaQwa Remix)

## Korn

I am clearly broken and  
No one knows what to do  
Pieces of the puzzle don't fit  
So I pound them into you  
Itching is the pulse inside  
Creeping up to come alive  
It's just doing what  
It's gonna do  
Times are looking grim these days  
Holding on to everything  
It's hard to draw the line  
Shut the fuck up! Get up!  
Shut the fuck up! Get up!  
Shut the fuck up! Get up!  
I can't wait to rip my eyes  
out and look at you  
Peace through pain is precious  
'Specially when it's done by you  
Itching is the pulse inside  
Creeping up to come alive  
It's just doing what  
It's gonna do  
Times are looking grim these days  
Holding on to everything  
It's hard to draw the line  
And I'm hiding in this empty space  
Tortured by my memories  
Of what I left behind  
Shut the fuck up! Get up!  
Shut the fuck up! Get up!  
Shut the fuck up! Get up!  
Up... Up, Up... Up, Up...  
Times are looking grim these days  
Holding on to everything  
It's hard to draw the line  
And I'm hiding in this empty space  
Tortured by my memories  
Of what I left behind  
Shut the fuck up! Get up!

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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