

Heretic Anthem

Slipknot

I'm a popstar threat and I'm not dead yet
Got a super dred bet with an angel drug head
Like a dead beat winner, I want to be a sinner
An idolized bang for the industry killer
A hideous man that you don't understand
Throw a suicide party and I'm guaranteed to fucking snap
I'm supersonic, its pornoholic
Breakdowns, obscenities its all I want to be

If you're 555, then I'm 666
If your 555, I'm 666
(whats it like to be a heretic?)

Everybody's so infatuated
Everybody's so completely sure of what we are
Everybody defamates from miles away
But face to face they haven't got a thing to say
I bleed for this and I bleed for you
Still you look at my face like I'm somebody new
Toy- nobody wants anything I've got
Which is fine because your made of
Everything-I'm-not

If you're 555, then I'm 666
If you're 555, I'm 666
(whats it like to be a heretic?)

Thirty seconds, sixteen, eight, four, lemme tell you why
I haven't the slightest, I'm teaching your brightest
They're listening, clamoring
All the money in the world can't buy me
Go ahead, lie to me
Tell me again how you're tortured
I want to know how you fallowed your orders so well
Your full of shit
You had a dream, but this ain't it

If you're 555, then I'm 666
If you're 555, I'm 666
(What's it like to be a heretic?)

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