

# 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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