People = Sh*t

Slipknot

Yeah!
Yeah!
Yeah!
Here we go again motherfucker!
Come on down, and see the idiot right here
Too fucked to beg and not afraid to care
What's the matter with calamity anyway?
Right? Get the fuck outta my face
Understand that I can't feel anything
It isn't like I wanna sift through the decay
I feel like a wound, like I got a fuckin'
Gun against my head, you live when I'm dead

One more time, mother fucker

Everybody hates me now, so fuck it
Blood's on my face and my hands, and I
Don't know why, I'm not afraid to cry
But that's none of your business
Whose life is it? Get it? See it? Feel it? Eat it?
Spin it around so I can spit in its face
I wanna leave without a trace
Cause I don't wanna die in this place

People = Shit
People = Shit
People = Shit
People = Shit
People = Shit (Whatcha gonna do?)
People = Shit (Cause I am not afraid of you)
People = Shit (I'm everything you'll never be)
People = Shit

It never stops, you can't be everything to everyone
Contagion I'm sitting at the side of Satan
What do you want from me?
They never told me the failure I was meant to be
Overdo it, don't tell me you blew it
Stop your bitchin' and fight your way through it

I'm, not, like, you, I, just, fuck, up

C'mon mother fucker, everybody has to die
C'mon mother fucker, everybody has to die

[Repeat: x13]
People = Shit

People = Shit (Whatcha gonna do?)
People = Shit (Cause I am not afraid of you)
People = Shit (I'm everything you'll never be)
People = Shit

And their right!

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