Twisted Transistor (Josh Harris radio edit)

Korn

Hey you, hey you, Devil's little sister

Listening to your twisted transistor

Hold it between your legs

Turn it up, turn it up

The wind is coming through

Can't get enoughA lonely life where no one understands you

But don't give up because the music do

Music do!

Music do!

Music do!

Music do!

Music do!

Music do!Because the music do

And then it its reaching

Inside you forever preaching

Fuck you too

Your screams will whisper

Hang on you

Twisted transistorHey you, hey you, finally you get it

The world it can eat you if you let it

And as your tears fall on

Your dress, your dress

But when she's coming through

You're in a messA lonely life where no one understands you

But don't give up because the music do

Music do!

Music do!

Music do!

Music do!

Music do!

Music do!Because the music do

And then it its reaching

Inside you forever preaching

Fuck you too

Your screams will whisper

Hang on you

Twisted transistor

Music do!

Music do!

Music do!

Music do!Hey you, hey you, this won't hurt a bit
This won't hurt a bit, this won't hurt!

Says who? Says who?

Anesthetize this bitch

Anesthetize this bitch, I'm not the time!

Just let me be

Between you and them things!Because the music do

And then it its reaching

And then it its reaching
Inside you forever preaching
Fuck you too
Your screams will whisper
Hang on you
Twisted transistor

Songwriters

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