

Vermilion

Slipknot

She seems dressed in all the rings
Of past fatalaties
So fragile yet so devious
She continues to see it
Climatic hands that press
Her temples and my chest
Enter the night that she came home
ForeverOh (she's the only one that makes me sad)She is everything and more
The solemn hypnotic
My dahlia, bathed in possession
She is home to meI get neverous, perversed when I see her it's worse
But the stress is astounding
It's now or never she's coming home
ForeverOh (she's the only one that makes me sad)Hard to say what caught my attention
Vixen crazy, aphid attraction
Carve my name in my face, to recognize
Such a pheromone cult to terrorizeI won't let this build up inside of me
I won't let this build up inside of me
I won't let this build up inside of me
I won't let this build up inside of me(Yeah!)I'm a slave, and I am a master
No restraints and, unchecked collectors
I exist through my need, to self-oblige
She is something in me, that I despiseI won't let this build up inside of me
I won't let this build up inside of me
I won't let this build up inside of me
I won't let this build up inside of meI won't let this build up inside of me
I won't let this build up inside of me
I won't let this build up inside of me
I won't let this build up inside of meShe isn't real
I can't make her real
She isn't real
I can't make her realShe isn't real, I can't make her real
She isn't real, I can't make her real

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