

Thoughtless (Special Feature)

Korn

Going through the pages of my fantasies
Pushing all the mercy down, down, down
I want to see you try to take a swing at me
Come on, gonna put you on the ground, ground, ground Why are you trying to make fun of me?
You think it's funny?
What the fuck you think it's doing to me?
You take your turn lashing out at me
I want you crying when you're dirty in the front of me All of my hate cannot be found
I will not be drowned by your thoughtless scheming
So you can try to tear me down
Beat me to the ground
I will see you screaming Come and fill the pages of my fantasies
I'm above you, smiling at you, drown, drown, drown
I want to kill and rape you the way you raped me
And I'll pull the trigger
And you're down, down, down Why are you trying to make fun of me?
You think it's funny?
What the fuck you think it's doing to me?
You take your turn lashing out at me
I want you crying when you're dirty in the front of me All of my hate cannot be found
I will not be drowned by your thoughtless scheming
So you can try to tear me down
Beat me to the ground
I will see you screaming All my friends are gone, they died (gonna take you down)
They all screamed, and cried (gonna take you down) I got my monkey, got my monkey back against the wall
Gonna take you down All of my hate cannot be found
I will not be drowned by your thoughtless scheming
So you can try to tear me down
Beat me to the ground
I will see you screaming
All of my hate cannot be found
I will not be drowned by your thoughtless scheming
So you can try to tear me down
Beat me to the ground
I will see you screaming

Songwriters

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