

(515)

Slipknot

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 want to 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, motherfucker  
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 want to leave without a trace  
'Cause I don't want to die in this place  
People = shit, people = shit  
People = shit, people = shit  
People = shit (what cha 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 sittin' 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 motherfucker, everybody has to die  
C'mon motherfucker, everybody has to die People = shit, people = shit  
People = shit, people = shit  
People = shit (what cha gonna do?)  
People = shit ('cause I am not afraid of you)  
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People = shit (I'm everything you'll never be) people = shit

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