

# Made Of Scars

## Stone Sour

This one came from looking  
This one opened twice  
These two seemed smooth as silk  
Flush against my eyesThis one needed stitches  
And this one came from rings  
This one isn't even there  
But I feel it more because you don't careYeah, cut right into me  
Yeah because I am made of scars  
Yes, I am made of scarsThis one had it coming  
This one found a vein  
This one was an accident  
But never gave me painThis one was my father's  
And this one you can't see  
This one had me scared to death  
But I guess I should be glad I'm not deadYeah, cut right into me  
Yeah because I am made of scars  
Yes, I am made of scars, yeahGod, don't you believe the hype  
God, don't you believe the hype  
God, don't you believe the hype  
Don't you believe the hype  
Don't believe, don't believeAnd I will find a way  
Everything you are, I will betray  
I swear that I will find a way  
Everything you are is inside of meThis one was the first one  
This one had a vice  
This one here, I like to rub  
On dark and stormy nightsThis one was the last one  
I don't remember how  
But I remember blood and rain  
And I never saw it coming againYeah, cut right into me  
Yeah because I am made of scars  
Yes, I am made of scarsYes, I am made of scars  
Yes, I am made of scars  
That's what I'm made of