

Surgery

Stone Sour

Dig it,
It's nuthin'
Touch it now and then
It's indestructible
Sometimes it's irrational
Please it,
It's bleedin'
Leave it ain't no friend
It's irreversible
Sometimes it's a curse to bearCrashin' down again
Luck is bad again
You don't care how I feel
Lookin' glass is dim
Moldin' round the rim
Guess what?
You aren't realTwitchin' in the corner
Taste is in your mouth
My God it's plausible
Even though incredible
Gotcha', your attention
Inventive minds at work
Ingenious so insane
Quit fuckin' with my brainCrashin' down again
Luck is bad again
You don't care how I feel
Lookin' glass is dim
Moldin' round the rim
Guess what?
You aren't realWell, it's been fun
But I gotta jet
They've got these hooks in me
And the walls are spinnin'
Ok one more time
Just a closer look
I don't need surgery
What's a little slice or two?Crashin' down again
Luck is bad again
You don't care how I feel
Lookin' glass is dim

Moldin' round the rim
Guess what?
You aren't realBurnin' down again
Luck is bad again
You don't care how I feel
Lookin' glass is dim
Moldin' round the rim
Guess what?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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