

Coming Undone

Korn

1. Keep holdin' on when
My brain's tickin' like a bomb
Guess the black thoughts have
Come again to get me
2. Sweet bitter words
Unlike nothing I have heard
Sing along mocking bird
You don't affect me
- X: That's right
Deliver it to my heart
Please strike
Be deliberate
- R: Wait, I'm coming undone
Irate, I'm coming undone
Too late, I'm coming undone
What looks so strong, so delicate
Wait, I'm starting to suffocate
And soon I anticipate
I'm coming undone
What looks so strong, so delicate
3. Choke, choke again
I thought, my demons were my friends
Getting me in the end
They're out to get me
4. Since I was young
I tasted sorrow on my tongue
And the sweet sugar gun
Does not protect me
- X: That's right
Trigger between my eyes
Please strike
Make it quick now
- R: Wait I'm coming undone...
5. I'm trying to hold it together
Head is lighter than a feather
Looks like I'm not getting better
Not getting better
- R: Wait I'm coming undone...