

Dead Bodies Everywhere

Korn

Come on, step inside and you will realize
Tell me what you need? Tell me what to be?
What's your vision? You'll see, what do you expect of me?
I can't lose it lie

Hate, I sing my words, I've thought that feeling
With your life's dead bodies everywhere
You really want me to be a good son, why?
You make me feel like no one

Let me strip the plain, let me not give in
Free me of your life, inside my heart dies
'Cause dreams never had the chief
Don't lay that shit on me, let me live my life

Hate, I sing my words, I've thought that feeling
With your life's dead bodies everywhere
You really want me to be a good son, why?
You make me feel like no one

You want me to be something I can never ever be
You want me to be something I can never ever be

I sing my words, I thought that didn't
With your life's dead bodies everywhere
You really want me to be a good son, why?
You make me feel like no one

Dead bodies everywhere, dead bodies everywhere
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