

Do What They Say

Korn

Walk away when you're angry
Brace yourself, there's nothing to gain
Old enough to know the outcome
More blood, it's always the same

Aren't we cool and aren't we calm
For facing death we run head-on
Aren't we cool and aren't we calm
For god we've suffered for so long

Do what they say
Or they take it away
I'd rather be dead then carry on

(wait) Bite your lip, don't be cursing
(we must) We musn't take God's name in vain
(in vain) Blunt your knife, pull the curtain
(impulse) Impulses you must refrain

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Somebody carry on with this burden
I can't remember anything
I can't be certain

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For facing death we run head-on

Do what they say
Or they take it away
I'd rather be dead then carry on