

Move On

Korn

Feeling out of place
Something must be wrong
Emotions in my space
Tight grip holding on

I can't control the events around me
I can't console the stress inside me
And once I turn off my brain
I realize I am alive

I want you to see
I'm trying to please
Everyone around me
I'm down on my knees
The stress makes me bleed
It feels like they're all stabbing me

Feeling out of place
Why must I hold on
Anger I can taste
?Time itself? is gone

I can't control the events around me
I can't console the stress around me
And once I turn off my brain
I realize I am alive

I want you to see
I'm trying to please
Everyone around me
I'm down on my knees
The stress makes me bleed
It feels like they're all stabbing me

What the fuck do you want from me
I am just a human being
Living my life to please everyone
I can't do this anymore
Being everybody's whore
Being everybody's whore
Being everybody's whore
Being everybody's whore
Being everybody's whore

For once, I'm gonna stand up and ??

I want you to see
I'm trying to please
Everyone around me
I'm down on my knees
The stress makes me bleed
It feels like they're all stabbing me

... being everybody's whore... [3x]