

# Predictable

Korn

Go!

I can, in every way  
Mistake the pain I feel inside  
It comes to me  
Evil thoughts is creeping through my mind  
Who are you to say that I can't speak what's on my mind?  
It runs away  
It's so predictable

I can, in every way, feel the stress that tangles up inside  
Too blind to see, emptiness and sorrow of their lives  
You run away to the cover of their pointless ties  
You ask me?  
It's so predictable

I'm gonna try  
I'm gonna die  
I'm gonna try

another day  
Silence overwhelms my mind  
who is to say  
If I have the time, oh why  
should I pray  
for all the hate to go away  
another day  
I can never break free  
You wait for me  
I call out to you  
Another day  
I'll live forever!