

# Birth of the Cruel

Slipknot

(Let him crave understanding  
Let him crave your wisdom  
Let him crave  
Let him... promote  
Father... my self-control)

I'm just a Judas, looking for a silver line  
And tomorrow is still a step behind  
Hey hey drama, I'd love to be a waste of your time  
Oh no, thanks so much for wasting mine  
So hear me out

Let's hear it for the damaged  
Who understands but the broken?  
Developed in the arms of spite  
I'm all fucked up and I make it look good  
Adrenalin sight tonight

I'm overthrown  
I'm over your throne  
I'm over it

Sick, sickened, I'm sickening, I'm stricken by the fist  
Blessed are the fires that have burned me  
Listen to this, the lesson is, never underestimate the agony  
Death of the fool, birth of the cruel

Remember how you spent the best part of forever in a state of pure disease  
It was another thing altogether to forget that you brought out the worst in  
me  
Hey Karma, you don't feel like I do  
You just wish you'd hate like I do

We are the Bitter, the maladjusted and wise  
Fighting off a generation too uptight  
We're all dressed up with nobody to kill  
The rhetoric stops tonight

I'm overthrown  
I'm over your throne  
I'm over it

Sick, sickened, I'm sickening, I'm stricken by the fist  
Blessed are the fires that have burned me  
Listen to this, the lesson is, never underestimate the agony  
Death of the fool, birth of the...  
Birth of the cruel!  
Yeah!

Now's not the time for denying  
Shifting the focus to scare  
Let's not forget we're all guilty  
All three dimensions polluted by earnest despair

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I'm over your throne  
I'm overthrown

I'm over your throne  
I'm over it

(Let him crave understanding  
Let him crave your wisdom  
Let him crave  
Let him... promote  
Father... my self-control  
That he can see and look at the enemy in front of him  
And just goes, "Not today, sucker  
Go back to Hell where you belong!")