

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

I'm overthrown
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!")