

(sic)

Slipknot

Here comes the pain

Enemy, show me what you wanna be  
I can handle anything  
Even if I can't handle you

Readily, either way it better be  
Don't you fucking pity me  
Get up, get off

What the hell am I saying?  
I don't know about malevolent  
Sure as hell decadent  
I want somebody to step up, step off

Walls, let me fall  
Fuck you all  
Get a grip, don't let me slip  
'Til I drop the ball

Fuck this shit, I'm sick of it  
You're going down, this is a war

Fuck

Who the fuck am I to criticize  
Your twisted state of mind  
You're leaving me suspect  
I'm leaving you grotesque

Feels like a burn from which you never learn  
Cause and effect, you jealous ass  
Press your face against the glass, suffer

Fuck this shit, I'm sick of it  
You're going down, this is a war

I've just begun  
It's about that time, gotta get mine  
I've just begun  
It's about that time, gotta get mine

I've just begun  
It's about that time, gotta get mine  
I've just begun  
It's about that time, gotta get mine

You can't kill me  
'Cause I'm already inside you  
You can't kill me  
'Cause I'm already inside you

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'Cause I'm already inside you  
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Sic, sic, sic, sic