

# The Blister Exists

Slipknot

1-2-3

Drop it

Bones in the water and dust in my lungs  
Absorbing archaic like a sponge  
The ultimate way is the way you control  
But can you stay if you detach your soul?  
Bury the present and squeeze out the past  
The ones you endear to never last  
Chemical burns and the animalistic  
I'm just another headline pseudo-statistic

Can you feel this?  
I'm dyin' to feel this  
Can you feel this?

Blood on the paper and skin on my teeth  
Tryin' to commit to what's beneath

To find the time is to lose the momentum  
You learn the lessons and immediately forget them  
Automatic and out of my reach  
Consult all the waste to find the key  
Minimal life and the polysyllabic  
I'm just another blank page, push the button, pull the rage

Can you feel this?  
I'm dyin' to feel this  
Can you feel this?

I am all, but what am I?  
Another number that isn't equal to any of you  
I control but I comply  
Pick me apart, then pick up the pieces  
I'm uneven

I am the damaged one  
All my life and the damage done  
I am the damaged one  
All my life and the damage done  
I am the damaged one  
All my life and the damage done  
I am the damaged one  
All my life and the damage done

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