Unsainted

Slipknot

Oh, I'll never kill myself to save my soul I was gone, but how was I to know? I didn't come this far to sink so low I'm finally holding on to letting go (I'll never kill myself to save my soul) I'm finally holding on to letting go (I didn't come this far to sink so low) I'm finally holding on to letting go

I'm just weathering a rough patch Another villain with an itch to scratch Denial is the darkest when you live in a hole Why does the hell make you feel so cold? Make a move and you pay for it Pick a lord and you pray to it You're so demanding when you want the truth But your stories don't read for me

Oh, I'll never kill myself to save my soul
I was gone, but how was I to know?
I didn't come this far to sink so low
I'm finally holding on to letting go

Indecision overload Keep a buckle on the devil and your eyes on the road Reaching out for the hand of God But did you think you'd shake your own? This killing field is all grown over The motherfucker wants it wild Go sow your oats in alphabetical order The anti-antagonist is back in style Myopic, cannot see straight Dystopic, one sin too late You gotta lie if you wanna believe But your bibles don't work on me

Oh, I'll never kill myself to save my soul I was gone, but how was I to know? I didn't come this far to sink so low I'm finally holding on to letting go

Did you think you could win? And fill me in? Did you think you could do it again? I'm not your sin I was all that you wanted and more, but you didn't want me I was more than you thought I could be So I'm setting you free, I'm setting you free You've killed the saint in me How dare you martyr me? You've killed the saint in me

Oh, I'll never kill myself to save my soul I was gone, but how was I to know? I didn't come this far to sink so low I'm finally holding on to letting go

You've killed the saint in me How dare you martyr me? You've killed the saint in me How dare you martyr me?