

## Knieval Has Landed

Stone Sour

Every time I fall, I'm a little less me and a little bit more y  
ou  
And everywhere I go, there's a little less there and a little b  
it more to lose  
Did you ever wonder why?  
I can't decide if I'm a little bit dead or a little bit guarded  
Cause even when I try, you and I are a little less there and ju  
st discarded

If we collapse  
Under all the weight  
Of our self-importance  
What if it's too late

I threw it all away  
It doesn't make it better  
Why am I the ostracized?  
Maybe I can change  
If I put it back together  
If I'm right then I don't want to know

Even if I could, I'll never be free from a little bit more than  
this  
It won't do any good, any other way is a little bit more to ris  
k  
But I say "Fuck it, risk it!"

If we collapse  
Only time will tell  
Obey the same disorders  
And ride your ass to hell

I threw it all away  
It doesn't make it better  
Why am I the ostracized?  
Maybe I can change  
If I put it back together  
If I'm right then I don't want to know

I threw it all away  
It doesn't make it better  
Why am I the ostracized?  
Maybe I can change  
If I put it back together  
If I'm right then I don't want to know  
Then I don't want to know  
I don't want to know  
Know, know, know