

Knieval Has Landed

Stone Sour

Every time I fall, I'm a little less me and a little bit more you
And everywhere I go, there's a little less there and a little bit 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 just 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 risk
But I say "Fuck it, risk it!"

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

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Maybe I can change
If I put it back together
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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