

## Rules of Evidence

Stone Sour

You help me survive, you're the reason I'm alive  
Speak softly, cyanide  
Passed from your mouth into mine  
Your breathing sounds like the sickest music playing backwards  
in my head  
Contagions, so hellacious  
You can't find the words so you scream instead

This lifeless ordinary  
My righteous unsuspecting  
I have a secret- you are a dichotomy

What won't kill me- makes me  
What won't love me hates me  
What won't kill me, dies

You could help me hide, you could keep me inside,  
Heart broken, petrified  
What am I supposed to do if you don't try?  
Mad symmetry, senseless poetry  
Laying naked on my bed  
Contracted and frustrated  
You won't say a word and your eyes are dead

This lifeless ordinary  
My righteous unsuspecting  
I have a secret you are a dichotomy

What won't kill me makes me  
What won't love me hates me  
What won't kill me, dies  
What won't kill me makes me  
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The whole fucking world's against us dude, I swear to God