Corey Taylor "Bother"

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Wish I was too dead to cry
My self-affliction fades
Stones to throw at my creator
Masochists to which I cater
You don't need to bother;
I don't need to be
I'll keep slipping farther
But once I hold on,
I won't let go 'til it bleeds

Wish I was too dead to care
If indeed I cared at all
Never had a voice to protest
So you fed me shit to digest
I wish I had a reason;
my flaws are open season
For this, I gave up trying
One good turn deserves my dying

You don't need to bother; I don't need to be

I'll keep slipping farther But once I hold on, I won't let go 'til it bleeds

[Solo: Corey]

Wish I'd died instead of lived A zombie hides my face Shell forgotten with its memories Diaries left with cryptic entries

And you don't need to bother; I don't need to be I'll keep slipping farther But once I hold on, I won't let go 'til it bleeds

You don't need to bother;

I don't need to be
I'll keep slipping farther
But once I hold on:
I'll never live down my deceit

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