

## Korn

### "My Gift to You Ear Ache My Eye"

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Song Meaning, Jonathan:

Renee always wanted me to write her a love song and that's why I called it My Gift To You. It's my gift to her, you know how I get sick. I always had a fantasy of f\*\*king her and choking her to death. I fantasize about what it would look like me in her body and watching me do it. So it's like a really sick f\*\*ked up song. I did it totally like, I love her so much, I want to take her out of this world. It's really strange. She used to leave notes on my pillow like 25 ways she'd like to kill me. She's got this weird death fetish. We're kinda f\*\*kin' freaky. She got it. She's all 'Thank you that's kinda f\*\*ked up. I was expecting a f\*\*kin' I love you, baby kinda song.' I'm all, 'No, you know me.' I mean I can't do that.

There you are my precious long ago  
Hiding behind the shadows of your broken soul  
Why is it always you want something you can never  
have  
Whyã,'d you try to tell me how could you be this way

Your throat I take that, (can't you feel the pain) then  
your eyes roll back  
Love racing through my veins  
Your heart stops beating, black orgasms  
I kiss your lifeless skin

There you are my precious with your broken soul  
Rub my crotch, lay dead take control  
Why is it always, you f\*\*k up something youã,'ve  
always had  
Whyã,'d you try to tempt me, how could you be so cold

Your throat I take that, (can't you feel the pain) then  
your eyes roll back  
Love racing through my veins  
Your heart stops beating, black orgasms  
I kiss your lifeless skin

Here I am just a man, feeling pain gives me life  
Relieving this is my plan, Iã,'ll do anything, just to see

through your eyes x 8  
I hate you, can you feel the pain x 8

Your throat I take that, (can't you feel the pain) then  
your eyes roll back  
Love racing through my veins  
Your heart stops beating, black orgasms  
I kiss your lifeless skin x 5

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Dun nun nun  
Dun nun nun  
Dun Dun Dun  
Odelay!

My Momma talk to me, try to tell me how to live  
But I don't listen to her, 'cos my head is like a sift  
My Daddy, he disowned me, 'cos I wear my sisters  
clothes  
He caught me in the bathroom, with a pair of pantyhose  
My basketball coach, he just kicked me off the team  
For wearing high heel sneakers, and acting like a  
queen

Gonna tie my pecker to a tree to a tree Gonna tie my  
pecker to a tree  
Gonna tie his pecker to a tree

Get your boogie off

Go Head

The earth is coming to an end and I don't give a d\*\*n  
As long as I have my b\*tch  
Oh I'm a,  
f\*\*k You

It don't bother me if people think I'm funny  
Cos I'm a big rock star, and I make lots of money  
Money, money, money.

Are you talking petsos?

Money, ka ching, Ha, ha, ha.  
Lots of money

I'm so bloody rich

Lots of money, Lots of motherf\*\*kin' money  
I get looks

Ha, ha, ha

I own shopping centres, parking lots, and stocks, and  
all that sh\*t

Ha, ha, ha

I own you, ha, you too, you three  
For me, he he, oh oh

Get your groove on  
Let's bring it back one more time Jonathan  
Jonathan on them drums, getting ever slower, more  
groovin', slow that sh\*t down  
Crazy slow, come on, death, right here, slow, ah  
Don't give a f\*\*k, break it out  
You even know, Boy George is on heroin  
We don't give a f\*\*k  
Rick James is in the crack house  
I'm f\*\*kin' paying, that's all that matters  
Ha ha ha ha, ahhh, ha ha ha

The Firm is a f\*\*kin' in the house  
Loco! Ooooh aahhh oooo  
Gimme some

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