

# Korn "One"

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The cerebrum has suffered massive and reparable  
damage

You never know what has happened to him

If I have not been sure of this, I would not have  
permitted him to live

Where am I? Father, what happened? I need help

What is democracy? What is democracy?

It got something to do with young men killing each  
other, Arthur

What if its my turn, will you want me to go?

For democracy, any man would give his only begotten  
son

It is impossible for any severed individual to  
experience pain

Pleasure, memory, dream or thought of any kind

This young man will be as unfeeling as unthinking as  
the dead

Until the day joins them

I don't know weather I'm alive or dreaming or dead or  
remembering

How can you tell what's a dream and what's real

When you can't even tell when your awake and when  
your asleep

Where am I?

I cant remember anything

Can't tell if this is true or dream

Deep down inside I feel to scream

This terrible silence stops with me

Now that the war is through with me

I'm waking up, I cannot see

That there's not much left of me

Nothing is real but pain now

Hold my breath as I wish for death

Oh, please God, wake me

They kept my head and chopped off everything  
Oh, God, please make them hear me  
They won't listen, they won't hear me  
They got to wake me up I'll be like this for years, hear  
me

Back in the womb it's much too real  
In pumps life that I must feel  
But can't look forward to reveal  
Look to the time when I'll live

Fed through the tube that sticks in me  
Just like a wartime novelty  
Tied to machines that make me be  
Cut this life off from me

Hold my breath as I wish for death  
Oh, please God, wake me  
It's like a piece of me

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