

Slipknot

"Purity Rare"

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Maze... psychopathic daze... i create this waste
Back away from tangents, on the verge of drastic
Ways... can't escape this place... I deny your face
Sweat gets in my eyes i think i'm slowly dying

Put my in a homemade cellar
Put me in a hole for shelter
Someone hear me please, all i see is hate
I can hardly breath and i can hardly take it!

HANDSONMYFACEOVERBEARINGICAN'TGETOUT

Lost... ran at my own cost... hearing laughter, scoffed
Learning from the rush, detached from such and such
Bleak... all around me weak... listening incomplete
I am not a dog, but i'm the one you're dogging

I am in a buried kennel
I have never felt so final
Someone find me please... losing all reserve
I am fucking gone, i think i'm fucking dying

You all stare, but you'll never see
There is something inside me
There is something in you i despise

Cut me - show me - enter - I am
Willing and able and never any danger to myself
Knowledge in my pain, knowledge in my pain
Or my tolerance a phase
Empathy, out of my way
I can't die
Purity

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