

Slipknot

"(sic)(molt-injected Mix)"

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Here comes the pain

Enemy, show me what you wanna be
I can handle anything
Even if I can't handle you

Readily, either way it better be
Don't you fucking pity me
Get up, get off

What the hell am I saying?
I don't know about malevolent
Sure as hell decadent
I want somebody to step up, step off

Walls, let me fall
Fuck you all
Get a grip, don't let me slip
'Til I drop the ball

Fuck this shit, I'm sick of it
You're going down, this is a war

Fuck

Who the fuck am I to criticize
Your twisted state of mind
You're leaving me suspect
I'm leaving you grotesque

Feels like a burn from which you never learn
Cause and effect, you jealous ass
Press your face against the glass, suffer

Fuck this shit, I'm sick of it
You're going down, this is a war

I've just begun
It's about that time, gotta get mine
I've just begun
It's about that time, gotta get mine

I've just begun
It's about that time, gotta get mine
I've just begun
It's about that time, gotta get mine

You can't kill me
'Cause I'm already inside you
You can't kill me
'Cause I'm already inside you

You can't kill me
'Cause I'm already inside you
You can't kill me
'Cause I'm already inside you

Sic, sic, sic, sic

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