Stone Sour "1st Person"

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Why is everything so gray, is everything so strange Is everything so thrown together by mistake? Why is everything contrite, is everything a plight Is everything so insincere and out of sight?

Why does everything seem wrong Does everything look drawn Does everything seem blasted like it don't belong?

I, I wanna make it a way I wanna make it a waste I wanna make it a gross misadventure

I wanna make you all I wanna make you all I wanna make you Lie to me, lie to me

When did everything go bad, did everything fall flat Did everything decay and lose itself so fast? When did everything succumb, did everything go numb Did everything lobotomize what it's become?

When does everything come back Does everything relapse Does everything save face and find itself at last?

I, I wanna show you the way I wanna show you the waste I wanna show you the worst misadventure

I wanna show you all I wanna show you all I wanna show you how to Die for me, die for me

I, I wanna give it a wayI wanna give it the wasteI wanna give it the worst misadventure

I wanna give it all

I'm gonna give it all I'll never give up Lie to me, die for me

Now everything's a lie, everything's your lie Everything's a face inside another lie Now everything's a sigh, everything's one side Everything depends on just which side you're on

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