

Stone Sour "Funky Milk"

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I've got a secret
But she's got a lot of secrets
I've got my pride
And she's got
It's kinda cruel
This fear of incantation
Well, it's a game
And she's winning

No control
No beliefs
Wear me on your sleeve
She's no fool
And I'm no brain
You can't tell me
Buy or sell me
Or play for the fool
I've seen it all
I've seen it all

We're all alone now
But I'm feelin' so alone
She's talkin' politics
And I'm speechless

I'm just a statue
That she likes her friends to look at
No immortality
Just grief

Well love's a two-way road
You gotta give it to receive
If I didn't care for you
I'd have half a mind to leave
Another pair of bloodstained eyes
Another broken life
Play your little song and dance
Upon the killers life

I used to feel such joy
Just to hold you hand
But now I feel like cryin'

'cause I'm not a man

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