

## Stone Sour "Surgery"

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Dig it,  
It's nuthin'  
Touch it now and then  
It's indestructible  
Sometimes it's irrational  
Please it,  
It's bleedin'  
Leave it ain't no friend  
It's irreversible  
Sometimes it's a curse to bear

Crashin' down again  
Luck is bad again  
You don't care how I feel  
Lookin' glass is dim  
Moldin' round the rim  
Guess what?  
You aren't real

Twitchin' in the corner  
Taste is in your mouth  
My God it's plausible  
Even though incredible  
Gotcha', your attention  
Inventive minds at work  
Ingenious so insane  
Quit fuckin' with my brain

Crashin' down again  
Luck is bad again  
You don't care how I feel  
Lookin' glass is dim  
Moldin' round the rim

Guess what?  
You aren't real

Well, it's been fun  
But I gotta jet  
They've got these hooks in me  
And the walls are spinnin'  
Ok one more time

Just a closer look  
I don't need surgery  
What's a little slice or two?

Crashin' down again  
Luck is bad again  
You don't care how I feel  
Lookin' glass is dim  
Moldin' round the rim  
Guess what?  
You aren't real

Burnin' down again  
Luck is bad again  
You don't care how I feel  
Lookin' glass is dim  
Moldin' round the rim  
Guess what?

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