

## Catherine Corelli "Stealth Core"

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Don't get close!  
Don't get close!  
Don't get close!  
Don't get close!

Tell me a pretty  
fairytale...  
Make me believe it.  
Let us pretend that  
There is no force ten gale...  
Make me believe it.

Tell me a gentle  
little lie...  
Hope I will take it.  
Let us pretend that  
you dunno who am I...  
let it be sated.

I've gotta fuckin' gun against my head,  
and if I try to evade then you'll shoot me dead.  
You put my face in a fucking bee hive  
you gimme a stab in the back, but still I'm alive.

Nothing really matters  
Anymore,  
Take my skin but don't touch  
My stealth core.

Don't get close!  
Don't get close!  
Don't get close!  
Don't get close!

Tell me I'm awake  
Pinch my wrist.  
I can't believe it.  
Let us pretend that  
I'm not thalidomide.  
Make me believe it.

Waiting, finding,

Seizing, losing, loving  
I'm always  
Hoping, fighting,  
Wasting and candidly hating.

I've gotta fuckin' gun against my head,  
and if I try to evade then you'll shoot me dead.  
You put my face in a fucking bee hive  
you gimme a stab in the back, but still I'm alive.

Nothing really matters  
Anymore,  
Take my skin but don't touch  
My stealth core.

Made transparent  
I stay unidentified,  
Impassible,  
A cynic anonymous.  
Made translucent  
I'm growing inadequate,  
Impossible  
Malevolent weirdo.

I stagger and totter, take oath and sway...  
Don't get close! I'm outta my way!  
I wade through the mud, through the human clay...  
Don't get close! I've got nothing to say!  
I'm soft and polite till you classify me...  
Don't get close! Don't bother me!  
I'm politically correct, till I really can be...  
And then I will rise immediately!

I've gotta fuckin' gun against my head,  
and if I try to evade then you'll shoot me dead.  
You put my face in a fucking bee hive  
you gimme a stab in the back, but still I'm alive.  
Don't get close! Do you see me?  
Don't get close! Do you hear me?  
Don't get close! Do you understand me?  
I'm explosive cuz I've got a fuckin' bomb in me.

Nothing really matters  
Anymore,  
Take my skin but don't touch  
My stealth core.

Let us pretend! You never told me a lie!  
Let us pretend! I'm not condemned to die!  
Let us pretend! That life is not a shit!  
Let us pretend! We are happy indeed!

Let us pretend! You never told me a lie!  
Let us pretend! I'm not condemned to die!  
Let us pretend! That life is not a shit!  
Let us pretend! We are happy indeed!

Don't get close! I'm outta my way!  
Don't get close! I've got nothing to say!  
Don't get close! Don't bother me!  
I'm gonna spit at your face when you crucify me...

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