Jonathan Davis, What It Is

Pretty soon you have to deal With the truth behind the way you feel And I'd rather never know

I would do anything anything Not to bring who I am to meet me This useless suffering Ugly part of me is screwing me As it feeds me

But it is what it is You don't know how to live with what it is But it is what it is It may seem impossible But I will embrace who I really am If it's a son of a bitch or a terrified kid Then that's what it is

Pretty soon you'll have to face You're a virus called the human race And I'll never never know

I have done everything everything Not to feel what it is I'm feeling This basement devil is kicking the ass Of my angel on the ceiling

But it is what it is You don't know how to live with what it is But it is what it is It may seem impossible But I will embrace who I really am If it's a son of a bitch or a terrified kid Then that's what it is

Don't push me, don't kill me
What it is cause it is what it is
Don't play games, don't mess with
What it is cause it is what it is
Don't ask me, don't tell me
What it is cause it is what it is
Don't push me, don't kill me
What it is cause it is what it is
Don't run from where you come from
Cause it is what it is
And I
And I

But it is what it is You don't know how to live with what it is But it is what it is It may seem impossible But I will embrace who I really am If it's a son of a bitch or a terrified kid Then that's what it is