Korn, Bitch We Got A Problem

For every person I've tried to be There's another ten inside I love you so much I'm never there I'm always with you but I never cared

And you move in a hostile way Like you're recently wounded I reach for your wrists to feel a pulse There's barely a sound for both of us

We got a problem, it's plain to see We got a problem

Which one, which one of you is into me? Which one, which one of me is into you? We're both schizophrenic I fear Say how many voices you hear

Which one, which one of you is into me? Which one, which one of me is into you? We are schizophrenic, don't stop No, not till I fuck this all up

All the searching we do inside Is a futile attempt to Dissect what we're meant to never know It's all screwed up how the river flows

And I know that you tried real hard To center yourself, but When one side of me starts slipping through A real dark bitch down inside of you?

We got a problem, it's plain to see Bitch, we got a problem

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Nice to fucking meet you, And you, and you, and you, and you, and you

And this is me, and me

Bitch, we got a problem

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Bitch, we got a problem!
Yeah!
We got a problem!
Bitch, we got a problem!
We got a problem, problem, problem
We got a problem, yes, yes
We got a problem
We got a problem
We got a problem
We got a problem, problem, problem.