

# Korn, Coming Undone (Unplugged Version)

Keep holding on when my brain's ticking like a bomb  
Guess the black dogs have come again to get me  
Sweet bitter words unlike nothing I have heard  
Sing along, mockingbird, you don't affect me

That's right  
Deliver it to my heart  
Please strike  
Be deliberate

Wait, I'm coming undone  
Irate, I'm coming undone  
Too late, I'm coming undone  
What looks so strong, so delicate  
Wait, I'm starting to suffocate  
And soon I anticipate  
I'm coming undone  
What looks so strong, so delicate

Choke, choke again, I thought my demons were my friends  
Pity me in the end, they're out to get me  
Since I was young I tasted sorrow on my tongue  
And this sweet sugar gun does not protect me

That's right  
Trigger between my eyes  
Please strike  
Make it quick now

Wait, I'm coming undone  
Irate, I'm coming undone  
Too late, I'm coming undone  
What looks so strong, so delicate  
Wait, I'm starting to suffocate  
And soon I anticipate  
I'm coming undone  
What looks so strong, so delicate

I'm  
trying to hold it together  
head is lighter than a feather  
looks like I'm not getting better  
not getting better

Wait, I'm coming undone  
Irate, I'm coming undone  
Too late, I'm coming undone  
What looks so strong, so delicate  
I'm starting to suffocate  
And soon I anticipate  
I'm coming undone  
What looks so strong, so delicate.