

# Korn, Do What They Say

Walk away when you're angry  
Brace yourself, there's nothing to gain  
Old enough to know the outcome  
More blood, it's always the same.

Aren't we cool and aren't we calm  
For facing death we run head-on  
Aren't we cool and aren't we calm  
For God we search for something so long  
Aren't we cool and aren't we calm  
For facing death we run head-on.

Do what they say  
Or they take it away  
I'd rather be dead than carry on

Wait  
Bite your lip, don't be cussing  
We must  
We musn't take God's name in vain  
In vain  
Blun your knife, pull the curtain  
Impulse  
Impulses you must refrain.

Aren't we cool and aren't we calm  
For facing death we run head-on  
Aren't we cool and aren't we calm  
For God we search for something so long  
Aren't we cool and aren't we calm  
For facing death we run head-on.

Do what they say  
Or they take it away  
I'd rather be dead then carry on

So I carry on with this burden  
I can't remember anything  
I can't be certain

Aren't we cool and aren't we calm  
For facing death we run head-on

Do what they say  
Or they take it away  
I'd rather be dead than carry on.