

# Korn, Everything That I Could Find

My life is such a waste  
Begging on something to work this time  
But why can't I relate?  
Feeling all like who is scared?  
What's mine  
Holding on to faith  
Never gave me nothing but despair  
So why do I create just to be swallowed?

I can't take  
We have a star  
I can't take  
We got a fantasy  
Come what may  
We are the stars  
I can't wait  
I'll take what's mine

Believing all this time, before a crowd could side  
Believing all the basics of everything that I could find  
Believing all this time, too far to cross the line  
Believing all the basics of everything that I could find

I cannot leave this place  
Burning up inside this space of mine  
Why can't I replace feelings I find hard to really find?  
I try but I can't taste  
Memories they always f\*\*k with me  
So why do I create just to be swallowed?

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All my feelings have been eating all of me  
Feed inside  
Is there something wrong with me?

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