

Korn, Hopeless And Beaten

Help me, I can't put it away
And you can't make me so I disobey
Help me, this thing is feeding

Hopeless and fucking beaten
I tried all along (Help me please)
It did things to me (It's not real)
Had to take prestige (It's not me)
I can't feel a thing (Suffering)

I feel sympathy
My hurt on display
And I see it boiling up
So hard to disobey
Hold me
It's coming I can't see

Hopeless and fucking beaten
Hopeless and fucking beaten

I tried all along (Help me please)
It did things to me (It's not real)
Had to take prestige (It's not me)
I can't feel a thing (Suffering)

I can't remember a thing
You had me strung up by a string
Oh, the things I wish I said to make
A better version be allowed to sing
And nothing beats the heartbreak left behind
And nothing soothes the hurting only time
Nothing only time
Nothing only time
Nothing only time
Beats me up inside
Hopeless and fucking beaten
Hopeless and fucking beaten

I tried all along (Help me please)
It did things to me (It's not real)
Had to take prestige (It's not me)
I can't feel a thing (Suffering)