Korn, Let The Dark Do The Rest

I don't feel anything do you The edges that I cannot find A spark in the dark that will tear me up inside It's not right

Had a hell of a time I'm suffering in Thought my life was a mess Then I will never forget it haunting it Let the dark do the rest

Sick Sick You make me sick Sick You make me sick

Health is to be when it comes for me ?? Nothing left there is no price Portraits of black hang inside me Quite divine they pulse inside

Had a hell of a time I'm suffering in Thought my life was a mess Then I will never forget it haunting it Let the dark do the rest

On and on
This lucid darkness is filling up my soul
How can I be all alone here
Constant rediculed
And I just wanna go
And I just want to see the future hold

Had a hell of a time I'm suffering in Thought my life was a mess Then I will never forget it haunting it Let the dark do the rest

You make me sick
Let the dark do the rest
You make me sick
Let the dark do the
You make me sick