

# 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 ridiculed  
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