

Korn, My Confession

Hey there
Can you see me
Can you feel me
You are lost in your ego
Human
Are dectieful and quite evil
Your desire has robbed you
Too late you can run from
What it is that
You have become trivial
What's wrong
You don't like this
You deny it
And run back to your black hole

So what is this
The way to commit
You just run and hide
You kept on inside

There's nothing displayed
Lying here afraid
I didn't really want to break it
All i want is things to turn around
As i waste away
In this hell I made
I sit and contemplate my actions
Helpless this infection's taking hold
This infection's taking hold
My confessions

Too bad you are in it
You can accept
That are you absurdy
Go on with your conflicts
Your repulvish
Lacking any kind of honor
Be gone with your sulcking
As your molting
Into a parasitic creature
Nothing will control this
What you cherish
Ultimately will consume you

So what is this
The way to commit
You just run and hide
You kept on inside

There's nothing displayed
Lying here afraid
I didn't really want to break it
All i want is things to turn around
As i waste away
In this hell I made
I sit and contemplate my actions
Helpless this infection's taking hold

Lonesome
Your bed is made
The outcome
A useless masquerade

There's nothing displayed

Lying here afraid
I didn't really want to break it
All i want is things to turn around
As i waste away
In this hell I made
I sit and contemplate my actions
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