

# Korn, My Confession

Hey there  
Can you see me  
Can you feel me  
You are lost in your ego  
Human  
Are dectetful 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 absurd  
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  
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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  
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