

Korn, Need To (Clean)

I am confused fighting myself.
Wanting to give in needing your help.
Skin cold with fear feel it when we touch.
Outside I don't know you but inside I'm fine.

Can you see it in me? Skin cold from touch.
Each day confronted with what I have done.
You pull me closer, I push you away.
You tell me it's okay I can't help but feel the pain.

I like you.
Why are you taken?
I love you.
I feel so helpless.
Why is it you?
Ripping my insides each time I lay with you.
Why do I cry?
Why do I really need to?

Why!?!
Why!?!
Why!?!
Why!?!
---- you, bitch!
Need to... Need to... Need to.

I like you.
Why are you taken?
I love you.
I feel so helpless.
Why is it you?
Ripping my insides each time I lay with you.
Why do I cry?
Why do I ----in' need to?