Korn, Predictable (Japanese Version)

Go!

I can in every way, mistake the pain I feel inside.
It comes at me, evil thoughts is creeping through my mind.
Who are you to say, that I can't speak what's on my mind.
It runs away, it's so predictable.

I can in every way, feel the stress all tingled up inside.
Too blind to see, emptiness and sorrow of their lives.
You run away, to the cover of their pointless ties.
You ask me, it's so predictable.

I'm gonna try.
I'm gonna die.
I'm gonna try.

Another day. Silence overwhelms my mind.
Who's to say if I have the time or why
Should I pray for all the hate to go away?
Another day. I can never break free.

You wait for me.
I crawl up to you.
Another day.
I'll live forever.

Why should I?

I'm gonna try.
I'm gonna die.
I'm gonna try.

Oh!
Fuck!
I'm gonna try! Should I?
I'm gonna try! Should I? Oh! Fuck!
I'm gonna try! Should I?
I'm gonna try! Should I? Oh! Fuck!
I'm gonna try!
But I'm gonna die!
I'm gonna try...