

# Slipknot, 555

I'm a pop star threat, and I'm not dead yet  
Got a super dread bet with an angel drug head  
Like a dead beat winner, I want to be a sinner  
An idolized bang for the industry killer  
A hideous man that you don't understand  
Throw a suicide party and I'm guaranteed to fucking snap  
It's evilsonic, it's pornoholic  
Breakdowns, obscenities, it's all I wanna be  
If you're 555, then I'm 666  
If you're 555, I'm 666  
If you're 555, then I'm 666  
(What's it like to be a heretic?)  
If you're 555, then I'm 666  
(What's it like to be a heretic?)  
Everybody's so infatuated  
Everybody's so completely sure of what we are  
Everybody defamates from miles away  
But face to face, they haven't got a thing to say  
I bleed for this and I bleed for you  
You look at my face like I'm somebody new  
TOY-nobody wants anything I've got  
Which is fine, because you're made of  
Everything-I'm-NOT  
If you're 555, then I'm 666  
If you're 555, I'm 666  
If you're 555, then I'm 666  
(What's it like to be a heretic?)  
If you're 555, then I'm 666  
(What's it like to be a heretic?)  
30 seconds, 16, 8, 4, lemme tell you why  
I haven't the slightest, I'm teaching your brightest  
They're listening, clamoring  
All the money in the world can't buy  
GO AHEAD LIE TO ME  
tell me again how your tortured,  
I wanna know how you followed your orders so well  
You're full of SHIT  
You had a dream but this ain't it  
If you're 555, then I'm 666  
If you're 555, I'm 666  
If you're 555, then I'm 666  
(What's it like to be a heretic?)  
If you're 555, then I