

Slipknot, My Plague

I'm in conniptions for the final act you came here for
The one derivative you manage is the one I abhor
I need a minute to elaborate for everyone the
Everyday bullshit things that you have done
Your impossible ego fuck is like a
Megalomaniacal tab on my tongue
You fuckin' touch me I will rip you apart
I'll reach in and take a bite out of that
shit you call a heart...
I don't mind being ogled, ridiculed
Made to feel miniscule
If you consider the source, it's kinda pitiful
The only thing you really know about me is...
...that's all you'll ever know
I know why you blame me (yourself)
I know why you plague me (yourself)
I'm turning it around like a knife in the shell
I wanna understand why, but I'm hurting myself
I haven't seen a lotta reasons to stop it
I can't just drop it
I'm just a bastard, but at least I admit it
At least I admit it
I know why you blame me
I know why you blame yourself
I know why you plague me
I know why you plague yourself
Kill you - fuck you - i will never be you
Kill you - fuck you - i will never be you
I can't fuckin' take it anymore
A snap of the synapse
And now it's fuckin' war
Kill you - fuck you - i will never be you