

# Slipknot, Purity

Purity

Maze...psychopathic daze...I create this waste  
Back away from tangents, on the verge of drastic  
ways...can't escape this place...I deny your face  
Sweat gets in my eyes, I think I'm slowly dying  
Put me in a homemade cellar  
Put me in a hole for shelter  
Someone hear me please, all I see is hate  
I can hardly breathe, and I can hardly take it  
HANDS ON MY FACE OVER BEARING I CAN'T GET OUT  
Lost...ran at my own cost...hearing laughter, scoffed  
Learning from the rush, detached from such and such  
Bleak...all around me, weak...listening, incomplete  
I am not a dog, but I'm the one your dogging  
I am in a buried kennel  
I have never felt so final  
Someone find me please, losing all reserve  
I am fucking gone, I think I'm fucking dying  
HANDS ON MY FACE OVER BEARING I CAN'T GET OUT!  
You all stare, but you'll never see  
There is something inside me  
There is something in you I despise  
Cut me - show me - enter - I am  
willing and able and never any danger to myself  
Knowledge in my pain, knowledge in my pain  
Or was my tolerance a phase?  
Empathy, out of my way  
I can't die  
You'll all stare, but you'll never see  
There's something inside me  
There's something in you i dispise  
Purity