

# Slipknot, Vermillion, Pt. 2

She seemed dressed in all of me, stretched across my shame.  
All the torment and the pain  
Leaked through and covered me  
I'd do anything to have her to myself  
Just to have her for myself  
Now I don't know what to do, I don't know what to do when she makes me sane.

She is everything to me  
The unrequited dream  
A song that no one sings  
The unattainable, She's a myth that I have to believe in  
All I need to make it real is one more reason  
I don't know what to do, I don't know what to do when she makes me sane.

But I won't let this build up inside of me  
I won't let this build up inside of me  
I won't let this build up inside of me  
I won't let this build up inside of me

A catch in my throat choke  
Torn into pieces  
I won't, nO!  
I don't wanna be this...

But I won't let this build up inside of me  
I won't let this build up inside of me  
I won't let this build up inside of me  
I won't let this build up inside of me

She isn't real  
I can't make her real  
She isn't real  
I can't make her real