

Stone Sour, Cold Reader

Seed, gotta let it grow, why ya gotta watch when I let it feed?
Better look into the mirror for the face you hide away, everyday
But I don't give a fuck; I let it roll - I smoke the old
Gotta run, gotta rend, gotta maim, gotta make it through another maze
STAY AWAY!

Please: wring the blood from my hands

Don't pretend that you understand me

I don't even want you looking at me

Motherfucker, GET INSIDE!

Get inside, get inside (motherfucker)

Christ, have you seen this guy? Make ya sick, gonna peel away all the impurities

Cuz all you wanna do is keep curin' me, but I don't give a fuck I kill everyone

You'll be mopping up blood and guts and all the shit when I'm done

Isn't this fun? Gimme a gun and I'll tell you all the secrets I hide

BEFORE I RUN!

Please: wring the blood from my hands

Don't pretend that you understand me

I don't even want you looking at me

Motherfucker, GET INSIDE!

Get inside, get inside (motherfucker)

[Solo: Josh]

Maybe if you look away, I can slip away, gotta get away (RUN, MOTHERFUCKER)

Right now I stare at shit, I'm a heretic, but I'll never give you none of it

Tied up in the back of the lab, laid on the slab, got the gift of gab, what'choo want from me?

I don't even know I got a damn disease, but I KNOW YOU WANNA KILL ME!

Please: wring the blood from my hands

Don't pretend that you understand me

I don't even want you looking at me

Motherfucker, GET INSIDE!

Get inside, get inside (motherfucker)