

# Stone Sour, Funky Milk

I've got a secret  
But she's got a lot of secrets  
I've got my pride  
And she's got  
It's kinda cruel  
This fear of incantation  
Well love's a game  
And she's winning  
No control  
No beliefs  
Wear me on your sleeve  
She's no fool  
And I'm no brain  
You can't tell me  
Buy or sell me  
Or play me for the fool  
I've seen it all  
I've seen it all  
We're all alone now  
But I'm feeling so alone  
She's talking politics  
And I'm speechless  
I'm just a statue  
That she likes her friends to look at  
No immortality  
Just grief  
Well love's a two way road  
You gotta give it to receive  
If I didn't care for you  
I'd have half a mind to leave  
Another pair of bloodstained eyes  
Another broken life  
Play your little song and dance  
Upon the killer's life  
I used to feel such joy  
Just to hold your hand  
But now I feel like crying  
'Cause I'm not a man  
I'm not a man