

# Stone Sour, Made Of Scars

This one came from looking  
This one opened twice  
These two seem as smooth as silk, flush against my eyes  
This one needed stitches and  
This one came from rings  
This one isn't even there, but I feel it more because you don't care

Yeah, Cut right into me  
Yeah, Cause I am Made Of Scars  
Yes I am made of scars

This one had it coming  
This one found a vein  
This one was an accident, but never gave me pain  
This one was my fathers and  
This one you can't see  
This one had me scared to death,  
But I guess I should be glad I'm not dead!!

Yeah, Cut right into me  
Yeah, I am made of scars  
Yes, I am made of scars

God, Don't you believe the hype?

And I will find a way  
Everything you are I will betray  
Oh, I swear that I will find a way  
Everything you are's inside me

This one was the first one  
This one had a vice  
This one here I like to rub on dark and stormy nights  
This one was the last one,  
I don't remember how  
But I remember blood and rain  
AND I NEVER SAW IT COMING AGAIN

Yeah, Cut right into me  
Yeah, Cause I am made of scars  
Yes, I am made of scars

That's what I'm made of!!!