

# Corey Taylor, Post Traumatic Blues

Utwór 'Post Traumatic Blues' z albumu 'CMF2' od Corey Taylor.

I don't want to be buried in a hole when I die  
I wanna be carried in a jar with the ashes and lies  
And when I break-my-stained-glass-media heart...  
I'll smile as I tear it apart- so Don't Panic! The pillar is here  
Another in a line- of heroes with nothing to fear  
And a taste for the hardcore that comes with the common sense oh my god we're in trouble again

I'm Warning You Right Now...  
I'm Feelin' Like a Sunday- I'll Never Get Away  
No One Knows...

Who's afraid of a King in a Castle? Another Dirty Face On A \$100 Bill  
I'll take- what I thought- I could never- impossibly get  
I'm living like I'm losing a bet- don't worry, the future is here  
Another contemplation to ration for over the years  
I'm crossing your lines, pushing my way- DELIBERATE  
Borrow your time, take me away- I'M INTO IT  
Did you borrow your time? ONE LAST TIME

I'm Warning You Right Now...  
I'm Feelin' Like a Sunday- I'll Never Get Away  
No One Knows...  
I'm Warning You Right Now...  
I'm Feelin' Like a Sunday- I'll Never Get Away  
No One Knows Me

Reciprocity... For All The Ones to Leave  
...Are You Ready For One- Last- War!

I'm Warning You Right Now...  
I'm Feelin' Like a Sunday- I'll Never Get Away  
No One Knows Me  
I'm Warning You Right Now...  
I'm Feelin' Like a Sunday- I'll Never Get Away  
No One Knows My Name

One Last Time