

# Korn, Helmet In The Bush

'ello, esta Caco  
et eres Caco  
Well, you know , you fuck'n call me the Caco, okay?

I keep asking, what's your lie?  
It is disturbing  
This isn't mine  
Why  
Days keep passing  
A lot of time  
me?  
I don't feel right  
Please God let me sleep tonight

Everyday confronted circumvents giving in  
I just wanna know why!

Don't give it up  
Don't hit my stick

I keep asking  
Well, again, please try  
It is haunting  
This takes my mind  
Why  
Days keep passing  
Line after line  
me?  
I don't feel right  
Please God let me sleep tonight,  
die tonight, die tonight, die tonight

Please God help me  
Please God help me  
Please God help me from my painful situation

Please God don't let me slip in tonight, please God  
Oh, please God don't let me chip in tonight, please God  
Oh, please GOD don't let me slip in tonight, don't let me die  
Please God don't let me give in tonight, don't let me die