

Korn, Make Me Bad

I am watching the rise and fall of my salvation.
There's so much shit around me.
Such a lack of compassion.
I thought it would be all fun and games (would be fun and games).
Instead it's all the same (it's all the same).
I want something to do.
Need to feel the sickness in you.

I feel the reason as it's leaving me, no, not
again.
It's quite deceiving as I'm feeling the flesh make
me bad.

All I'll do is look for you.
I know your fix, you need it to
Just to get some sort of attention, attention.

What does it mean to you?
For me it's something I just do.
I want something.
I need to feel the sickness in you

I feel the reason as it's leaving me, no, not
again.
It's quite deceiving as I'm feeling the flesh make
me bad.

I feel the reason as it's leaving me, no, not
again.
It's quite deceiving as I'm feeling the flesh make
me bad.

Does it make me bad?