

Korn, Overture Or Obituary

I'm facing the light
But fading to black
I'm offering peace
As I'm stabbed in the back

Yet i'm feeling ignored
My house is made up steel
With paper for doors

I've tried to hate you
But fear regrets
I'm most uncertain
I've lost the bet
I'm waiting to watch it
I'm waiting to see
Is this my overture? Or obituary?

I'm holding the torch
But melting my fists
I'm first in the line
Yet last on the list

Yet i'm feeling ignored
My house is made up steel
With paper for doors

I've tried to hate you
But fear regrets
I'm most uncertain
I've lost the bet
I'm waiting to watch it
I'm waiting to see
Is this my overture? Or obituary?

Or obituary!

I tried not to choke you
No!
But now you're dead
No!
I'm most no! uncertain
No!
Should I feel regret?
No!

I've tried to hate you
But fear regrets
I'm most uncertain
I've lost the bet
I'm waiting to watch it
I'm waiting to see
Is this my overture? Or obituary?
Is this my overture? Or obituary?

I tried not to choke you!

Is this my overture? Or obituary?