

Korn, Worst Is On Its Way

Look out
Tell me this is nothing
Something's playing tricks
And it's chipping away
I kept swirling is the trouble
Disguised in the paces
They're blocking my way

Calling me
I feel it coursing through the inside
And I can't get away
Somewhere inside
I feel it breathing and I realise
The worst is on it's way

It is always something
Life keeps throwing things that don't go my way
I'm damned awful thoughts devour me
All familiar places I can't escape

Calling me
I feel it coursing through the inside
And I can't get away
Somewhere inside
I feel it breathing and I realise
The worst is on it's way

It makes me sick
But I deal with it
Set it all aside
My confidence overrides

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