

# Stone Sour, Bother

Wish I was too dead to cry  
My self-affliction fades  
Stones to throw at my creator  
Masochists to which I cater

You don't need to bother  
I don't need to be  
I'll keep slipping farther  
But once I hold on  
I won't let go 'til it bleeds

Wish I was too dead to care  
If indeed I cared at all  
Never had a voice to protest  
So you fed me shit to digest  
I wish I had a reason  
My flaws are open season  
For this, I gave up trying  
One good turn deserves my dying

You don't need to bother  
I don't need to be  
I'll keep slipping farther  
But once I hold on  
I won't let go 'til it bleeds

Wish I died instead of lived  
A zombie hides my face  
Shell forgotten with its memories  
Diaries left with cryptic entries

And you don't need to bother  
I don't need to be (I don't need to be)  
I'll keep slipping farther  
But once I hold on  
I won't let go 'til it bleeds

You don't need to bother  
I don't need to be (I don't need to be)  
I'll keep slipping farther  
But once I hold on (once I hold on)  
I'll never live down my deceit.