

Stone Sour, Surgery

Dig it,
Its nuthin
Touch it now and then
Its indestructible
Sometimes its irrational
Please it,
Its bleedin'
Leave it aint no friend
Its irreversible
Sometimes its a curse to bear
Crashin down again
Luck is bad again
You dont care how I feel
Lookin glass is dim
Moldin round the rim
Guess what?
You arent real
Twitchin in the corner
Taste is in your mouth
My God its plausible
Even though incredible
Gotcha, your attention
Inventive minds at work
Ingenious so insane
Quit fuckin with my brain
Crashin down again
Luck is bad again
You dont care how I feel
Lookin glass is dim
Moldin round the rim
Guess what?
You arent real
Well, its been fun
But I gotta jet
Theyve got these hooks in me
And the walls are spinnin'
Ok one more time
Just a closer look
I dont need surgery
Whats a little slice or two?
Crashin down again
Luck is bad again
You dont care how I feel
Lookin glass is dim
Moldin round the rim
Guess what?
You arent real
Burnin down again
Luck is bad again
You dont care how I feel
Lookin glass is dim
Moldin round the rim
Guess what?
You arent real