

# Get Up!

Korn

I, I am clearly broken and no one knows what to do  
Pieces of the puzzle don't fit, so, I pound them into you  
Itching is the pulse inside  
Creeping out to come alive  
It's just doing what it's gonna do

Times are looking grim these days  
Holding on to everything  
It's hard to draw the line

Shut the fuck up! Get up!  
Shut the fuck up! Get up!  
Shut the fuck up! Get up!

I can't wait to rip my eyes out and look at you  
Peace through pain is precious especially when it's done by you  
Itching is the pulse inside  
Creeping out to come alive  
It's just doing what it's gonna do

Times are looking grim these days  
Holding on to everything  
It's hard to draw the line  
And I'm, I'm hiding in this empty space  
Tortured by my memories of what I've left behind

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