

# This Cold Black

Slipknot

Mother nature is a coward  
(Mother nature is a whore)  
No more presence, no more power  
I pray for death by the hour

Cut another smile into me  
(Into me is all you are)  
My artifice won't recognize me  
You won't find me anymore

Post-traumatic war machines  
The pessimists still won't believe  
Throw away my past mistakes  
It's all I can to feel

Let my weapons be you children  
Let my armies be your damned  
Try to suffer on in silence  
Try to stop me if you can

Pneumatic destroyer, pathetic seducer  
Distortion sufficient  
Someday, one day  
We'll live our lives again

My ghosts have found their way back home  
I have every right to kill my own  
(I have every right to kill my own)  
I am something now that never could exist

My anguish conquers all  
Pay the price and watch me fall  
My only key is broken  
My broken key is only me

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Distortion sufficient  
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You utter waste of tired flesh  
It doesn't matter if you can't progress  
Even now they still create me  
Give me your ignorance, irritate me

I am made of the same debris  
You want it all but you didn't want me  
Hypocrite with no real use  
I'm alive, what's your excuse?

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