

## It's On!

Korn

Come on!  
Save some for me, it's what I like.  
I wanna play, you know it's time.  
Something is calling, I can't keep from falling.  
Come on!  
It's on!  
Now see it's my fault, angels stabbing me inside.  
Nothing changes, just rearranges, for me this time.  
Once I cave in, what can I fight?  
I can never win, my self I don't like,  
I don't like, I don't like, I don't like.  
Something is calling, I can't keep from falling.  
Come on!  
It's on!  
You see it's my fault, angels stabbing me inside.  
Nothing changes, just rearranges, for me this time.  
This time. This... time.  
For me, inside. Put me inside.  
Hold me, this time. Put me inside.  
Come on!  
It's on!