Worst Is On Its Way

Korn

Calling me
I feel it coursing through the inside
And I can't get away
Somewhere inside
I feel it breathing and I realize
The worst is on its way

Trapped in my mind, headspace like a prison cell
Heart broken, no chains but I wish it well
Severed hell, my summer times was Winterfell
Citadels we stuck together, tooth and nail
Hot head, cold blooded, ain't nothing
We lucky if we make it to be something
Trust issues what's with you? Can't understand
[?] I'm coping with, [?] to the plan
Keep calling but I don't wanna listen
Don't wanna go back but I still pay a visit
Nothing ever change, everything remain the same
Got my head in the clouds, getting dark when it rain
Lost in the fog, feeling no hope at all
With no one to call when I'm 'bout to lose it all
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Pleasure and pain come from the same part of the brain
Enemies, friends, different label, same thing
Unstable my mental, my brain and my spirit is shattered
The pieces be what I'm sayin'
Child of the corn, scorned, grew up a screw up
Since negative one the lost cause falling up but never falling off
There is no light without dark, know the formula
Love blood shed, in war we trust
Ring-ring, call my bluff
Karma's a bitch, I love her, she's a good slut
Since they dug me up, it's been opposite of luck, misfortune
I was nine bumpin' Korn in my Sony Walkman
I was born under blood moon, red roses
Man destroys and rebuilds, if you ain't notice

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It makes me sick
But I deal with it
Set it all aside
My confidence overrides

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