

May 17th

Slipknot

Gross!

I am, a little boy
I run and hide, I'm alone
I am, nothing new
I'm sick of you, leave me alone
I am careless
Wrecked constantly
I have no mercy
Mercy and singled out

Digging through myself, there's gotta be a better way
All I really want to do is to make through a fucking day
You just tell me one thing that I can't do
Stop bother asking because I hate you

I am, a little boy
I'm running high
I'm alone
I am hating you, sick of you
Leave me alone

(Ass! Hole!) Why you gotta try me? Just on the way I go to
(Ass! Hole!) Why you gonna fight me? Gimme a way you little
(Ass! Hole!) Why you gonna struggle? Gonna find a way you little
(Ass! Hole!) Why you gonna fight me? Fight me like the way you do

Taking, taking another way, taking another way
Present, present's on the way, present's on the way
Killing, killing on the way, killing on the way
Finding, finding another way, finding another way
Taking, taking another way, taking another way
Present, present's on the way, present's on the way
Killing, killing on the way, killing on the way
Finding, finding another way, finding another way

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(Who are you) I am
(Who are you) I am