

Funky Milk

Stone Sour

One! Two!

And I've got a secret, but she's got a lot of secrets!

And I've got my pride! And she's got...

It's kinda cruel, this fear of incantation

Well it's a game and she's a-winning

No control...

No beliefs...

Wear me on your sleeve...

She's no fool, and I'm no brain...

You can't tell me, buy or sell me, or play me for the fool!

I've seen it all...

I've seen it all...

We're all alone now, but I'm feeling so alone

She's talking politics and I'm speechless

And I'm just a statue, that she likes her friends to look at

No immortality, just grief!

Well, love's a two way road, you gotta give it to receive!

And if it didn't care for you, I'd have half a mind to leave

Another pair of bloodstained eyes, another broken life

Play your little song and dance upon the killer's life!

I used to feel such joy, just to hold your hand

But now I feel like crying, 'cause I'm not a man

I'm not a man!