

# My Plague – Slipknot

I'm in conniptions for the final act  
You came here for  
The one derivative you manage is  
The one I abhor  
I need a minute to elaborate for everyone the  
Everyday bullshit things that you have done  
Your impossible ego fuck is like a  
Megalomaniacal tab on my tongue  
You fuckin' touch me I will rip you apart  
I'll reach in and take a bite out of that  
Shit you call a heart  
Ya ya ya  
I don't mind being ogled, ridiculed  
Made to feel minuscule  
If you consider the source,  
It's kinda pitiful  
The only thing you really know about me is  
That's all you'll ever know  
I know why you plague me  
I know why you blame yourself  
I know why you plague me  
I know why you blame  
Yourself  
I'm turning it around like a knife  
In the shell  
I want to understand why,  
But I'm hurting myself  
I haven't seen a lotta reasons to stop it  
I can't just drop it  
I'm just a bastard, but at least I admit it  
At least I admit it  
I know why you plague me  
I know why you blame yourself  
I know why you plague me  
I know why you blame  
Yourself

Kill you, fuck you, I will never be you  
Kill you, fuck you, I will never be you  
I can't fuckin' take it anymore  
A snap of the synapse  
And now it's fuckin' war  
Kill you, fuck you, I will never be you  
I know why you plague me  
I know why you blame yourself  
I know why you plague me  
I know why you blame yourself  
I know why you plague me  
I know why you blame yourself  
I know why you plague me  
I know why you blame yourself



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych