

Korn, A Different World (Feat. Corey Taylor)

I dream of the past, so I can break through
The walls I have built inside
The thoughts I can't grasp
Transparency through
They're constantly fight and collide

I'd love to see a different world
A place where you can't find me

Feel me, kill me,
My back's up against the wall
Your magic spell doesn't work anymore
Kill me, kill me,
That's what you've got to face, my friend (my friend)
This ain't the end

Why can't I relax and let it be true?
This world that I try to hide
It's kind of a mess
Too reckless for you
This place makes me feel alive

I'd love to see a different world
A place where you can't find me

Feel me, kill me,
My back's up against the wall
Your magic spell doesn't work anymore
Kill me, kill me,
That's what you've got to face, my friend (my friend)
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The call of the purpose is the change in behavior
And that's all we can sense of the strangers
It gets on top of you and forces your perspective
Then you know it, can feel it,
It's as dark as you can get, you want it

Harder!
Harder!
Harder!
Give it to you
Harder!
Harder!
Harder!
You just want it
Harder!
Harder!
Harder!
Give it to you
Harder!
Harder!
Harder!
I don't think you'll ever get it

Feel me, kill me,
My back's up against the wall
Your magic spell doesn't work anymore
Kill me, kill me,
That's what you've got to face, my friend (my friend)
This ain't the end