

Korn, No meant for me

You think your smart
Your not
Its plain to see
That you want me to follow
Its killing me
Lets see
Youse got the gall
Come take it all
The jury is coming
Coming to tear me apart
All this bitching and moaning
Come on, its art
Is trapped in this world
Lonely and fading
Heart broke and waiting
For you to come
We are stuck in this world
That not meant for me
For me
So what you got?
One last shot
It seems to me
That your not needed
Come on
Its killing me
Lets see
Youse got the gall
Come take it all
The jury is coming
Coming to tear me apart
All this bitching and moaning
Come on, its art
Is trapped in this world
Lonely and fading
Heart broke and waiting
For you to come
We are stuck in this world
Thats not meant for me
For me
Ah
Come on, its art
Come on, its art
Come on, its art
Come on, its art
Is trapped in this world
Lonely and fading
Heart broke and waiting
For you to come
We are stuck in this world
Thats not meant for me
For me
Is trapped in this world
Lonely and fading
Heart broke and waiting
For you to come
We are stuck in this world
Thats not meant for me
For me
For me