

Slipknot, Nero Forte

I'm never enough
you bleed me dry
unsing me up
dissatisfied and used
another key to the empty spot in you
I'm sick as fuck
I am in my prime
what do you want?
I guess it's time... to see
of you're lost in hell
you will find no peace
wade-through Hate-And Fear
o haven't felt like this nyears
not much left
so uprooted
fist clenched tight om the pockets of my hoodie
and I know where o need to go
but the voice of reason can't say no
it's in the eyes... and heart
just the latest psycho off the charts

that's what you do east
a home like yours is upside down
too much animosity
nobody does it better than the enemy
a hope like yours won't help me now
you can do tour worst to me
at the end of the day that's what you do best

I know and even if I didn't I would
lie so many would believe in
stand up and resist the chains of all the people in belligerent sick restraint
I wasn't enough
you bled me dry
which way is up?
you're a lie
and a fake
I hope the truth is not too late

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why was it easy for you
did I deserve the abuse
I can't believe I ler it
not what I anted
see through your bullshit
you're so traumatic
true to your from of every consequence
unintimidated till the very end
it'll never happened
was it a lie
many mother*
that's what you do best
that's what you do best
that's what you do best

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a home like yours is upside down

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