

Made of Scars

Stone Sour

This one came from looking, this one opened twice
These two seemed as smooth as silk, flush against my eyes
This one needed stitches and this one came from rings
This one isn't even there, but I feel it more because you don't care
Yeah, cut right into me
Yeah, because I am made of scars
Yes, I am made of scars
This one had it coming, this one found a vein
This one was an accident, but never gave me pain
This one was my father's and this one you can't see
This one had me scared to death, but I guess I should be glad I'm not dead
Yeah, cut right into me
Yeah, because I am made of scars
Yes, I am made of scars
Yeah
God, don't you believe the hype
God, don't you believe the hype
God, don't you believe the hype
Ohhh, don't believe the hype!
Oh yeah
Oh yeah
And I will find a way
Everything you are, I will betray
Oh, I swear that I will find a way
Everything you are's inside me
This one was the first one, this one had a vice
This one here I like to rub on dark and stormy nights
This one was the last one, I don't remember how
But I remember blood and rain and I never saw it coming again
Yeah, cut right into me
Yeah, because I am made of scars
Yes, I am made of scars
Yes, I am made of scars
Yes, I am made of scars
That's what I'm made of

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