

# Coming Undone

## Korn

Keep holding on when my brain's ticking like a bomb  
Guess the black thoughts have come again to get me  
Sweet bitter words unlike nothing I have heard  
Sing along, mockingbird, you don't affect me That's right  
Deliver it to my heart

Please strike

Be deliberate Wait, I'm coming undone

Irate, I'm coming undone

Too late, I'm coming undone

What looks so strong, so delicate

Wait, I'm starting to suffocate

And soon I anticipate

I'm coming undone

What looks so strong, so delicate Choke, choke again, I thought my demons were my friends

Pity me in the end, they're out to get me

Since I was young I tasted sorrow on my tongue

And this sweet sugar gun does not protect me That's right

Trigger between my eyes

Please strike

Make it quick now Wait, I'm coming undone

Irate, I'm coming undone

Too late, I'm coming undone

What looks so strong, so delicate

Wait, I'm starting to suffocate

And soon I anticipate

I'm coming undone

What looks so strong, so delicate

I'm

trying to hold it together

head is lighter than a feather

looks like I'm not getting better

not getting better

Wait, I'm coming undone

Irate, I'm coming undone

Too late, I'm coming undone

What looks so strong, so delicate

Wait, I'm starting to suffocate

And soon I anticipate

I'm coming undone

What looks so strong, so delicate

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>