

Custer

Slipknot

Have this one!
Dat-dat-da, dat-dat-da, dat-dat-da-da-da
Dat-dat-da, dat-dat-da, dat-dat-da-da-da! Half alive and stark, raving free in the line front
Croaching on the purpose of this commercial-free interruption
Due to the prolific nature of this statement
Listener aggression is advised! It's strange, whenever I see a gun
I think about just how petty you are
And it blows my fucking mind
Yeah, it blows my fucking mind! These days, I never seem to get enough
I'm tired of this shit, I want to go up
Don't waste my fucking time
Don't waste my fucking time!
Because anything exceptional
Gets crushed by governed people
With jealousy and ignorance
And all that coven equals This one, it isn't special
Collections made of clay
I'm waiting for the punishment
I know it's on my way Cut cut cut me up and fuck fuck fuck me up ... Irreverence is my disease
It's secondhand, but you know me
The son of a bitch is on his knees
The last man standing gets no pity Somewhere on a toilet wall
I read the words you form along
To form a life, they're for my life
And I find myself a truth
Something so profound and now it's sitting there
Surrounded by the damage of the state
Another victim of the refuse Now I've been saying this for years
But you don't comprehend it
I fight hell and I fight fear
Because I understand it Androgeny and insults
Your choice, don't wanna be difficult
You want to win the war?
Know what you're fighting for Cut cut cut me up and fuck fuck fuck me up ... Irreverence is my
disease
It's secondhand, but you know me
The son of a bitch is on his knees
The last man standing gets no pity With angel eyes and demon seeds
You're missing what you really need
When all is said and done, you see
The last man standing gets no pity
(No pity) ...

Cut cut cut me up and fuck fuck fuck me up ...

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