## Seether

## Veruca Salt

Seether is neither loose nor tight.

Seether is neither black nor white.

I tried to keep her on a short leash,

I tried to calm her down.

I tried to ram her into the ground, yeah. Can't fight the Seether.

Can't fight the Seether.

Can't fight the Seether.

I can't see her till I'm foaming at the mouth.

Seether is neither big nor small.

Seether is the center of it all.

I tried to rock her in my cradle,

I tried to knock her out.

I tried to cram her back in my mouth, yeah. Can't fight the Seether.

Can't fight the Seether.

Can't fight the Seether.

I can't see her till I'm foaming at the mouth. Keep her down, boiling water.

Keep her down, what a lovely daughter.

Oh, she is not born like other girls,

But I know how to conceive her.

Oh, she may not look like other girls,

But she's a snarl-toothed seether, seether!

Can't fight the Seether.

Can't fight the Seether.

Can't fight the Seether.

I can't see her till I'm foaming at the mouth.

Can't fight the Seether.

Can't fight the Seether.

Can't fight the Seether.

I can't see her till I'm foaming at the mouth, yeah.

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

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