

Move On

Korn

Feeling out of place
Something must be wrong
Emotions in my space
Tight grip holding on.I can't control the events around me
I can't console the stress inside me
And once I turn off my brain
I realize I am alive.I want you to see
I'm trying to please
Everyone around me
I'm down on my knees
The stress makes me bleed
It feels like they're all stabbing me.
Feeling out of place.
Why must I hold on?
Anger I can taste
? Time itself? is gone.I can't control the events around me
I can't console the stress inside me
And once I turn off my brain
I realize I am alive.I want you to see
I'm trying to please
Everyone around me
I'm down on my knees
The stress makes me bleed
It feels like they're all stabbing me.You know. You know.
What the fuck do you want from me?
I am just a human being
Living my life to please everyone
I can't do this anymore
Being everybody's whore!
Being everybody's whore!
Being everybody's whore!
Being everybody's whore!For once, I'm gonna stand up & please me!I want you to see
I'm trying to please
Everyone around me
I'm down on my knees
The stress makes me bleed
It feels like they're all stabbing me.... being everybody's whore...
... being everybody's whore...
... being everybody's whore...Being everybody's whore!
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

