

## Scissors - 1/2

Interprété par Slipknot.

I play doctor for five minutes flat  
Before I cut my heart open... and let the air out  
Three bugs, a pound of dust  
Some wind spilled before me  
In the stangest manner that had  
Broke away my tear spout  
AS I LIE THERE  
WITH MY TONGUE SPREAD WIDE OPEN  
A BLACK WINDOW HAD OFFERED ME  
A SWEET HEART TUBE  
AS I INJECTED  
THE CANDIED HEART THAT I SELECTED  
She said don't hesitate  
JUST DO WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO!!  
It's hard to stay between the lines of skin  
Just cuz I have nerves, don't mean that I can feel  
I wasn't very much fun to be with anyway  
Just let the blood run red CUZ I CAN'T FEEL!  
Biding my time until the time is right  
Biding my time until the time is right  
Biding my time until the time is right  
Biding my time...  
It's time  
Eyeore:  
Mee the man that made me  
Greet the can I came from  
Oh the fucking sacred heart of Jesus  
Blew it in the back room  
Feeling like a real goon  
Slam the fuck aside, man  
I'M ON - YOU'RE NOT  
I AM THE GREAT BIG MOUTH  
Good ridance - though I'm sad to say  
I didn't get to kill you  
Rhetoric - Better look both ways  
I gotta get an arm through  
STAIN  
What the fuck is up? Get the fuck away  
Run if you want to  
Innocent? You're a guilty conscience  
Laugh last - break through  
STAIN  
Prepare you fucker  
I don't give a shit, bitch  
I don't give a fuck, bitch  
I don't understand, bitch  
You don't matter

## Scissors - 2/2

I don't give a fuck, man  
I don't give a shit, man  
I don't really care, man  
I'M A SUPER SIZED MAN  
Purity:  
Maze...psychopatic daze...I create this waste  
Back away from tangents, on the verge of drastic  
ways...can't escape this place...I deny your face  
Sweat gets in my eyes, I think I'm slowly dying  
Put me in a homemade cellar  
Put me in a hole for shelter  
Someone hear me please, all I see is hate  
I can hardly breathe, and I can hardly take it  
HANDSONMY FACE OVER BEARING I CAN'T GET OUT  
Lost...ran at my own cost...hearing laughter, scoffed  
Learning from the rush, detached from such and such  
Bleak...all around me, weak...listening, incomplete  
I am not a dog, but I'm the one your dogging  
I am in a buried kennel  
I have never felt so final  
Someone find me please, losing all reserve  
I am fucking gone, I think I'm fucking dying  
You all stare, but you'll never see  
There is something inside me  
There is something in you I despise  
Cut me - show me - enter - I am  
willing and able and never any danger to myself  
Knowledge in my pain, knowledge in my pain  
Or was my tolerance a phase?  
Empathy, out of my way  
I can't die  
PURITY