

## S.I.C - 1/1

### Interprété par Slipknot.

Enemy- show me what you wanna be  
I can handle anything  
Even if I can't handle you  
Readily- either way it better be  
Don't you fuckin' pity me  
Get up, get off...  
What the hell am I sayin'?  
I don't know about malevolent  
Sure as hell decadent  
I want somebody to step up, step off  
Walls! Let me fall! Fuck you all!  
Get a grip, don't let me slip 'til I drop the ball  
Fuck this shit, I'm sick of it  
You're goin' down, this is a war!  
Who the fuck am I to criticize your twisted state  
of mind?  
You're leavin' me suspect, I'm leavin' you grotesque  
Feels like a burn from which you never learn  
Cause and effect, you jealous ass  
Press your face against the glass - suffer  
I've just begun  
It's about that time  
Gotta get mine  
You can't kill me  
Cuz I'm already  
Inside you  
Sick