

Vermilion

Slipknot

She Seems Dressed In All The Rings
Of Past Fatalites
So Fragile Yet So Devious
She Continues To See
Climatic Hands That Press
Her Temples And My Chest
Enter The Night That She Come Home
Forever Oh (She's The Only One That Makes Me Sad) She Is Everthing And More
The Solemn Hypnotic
My Dahlia Bathed In Possession
She Is Home To Me
I Get Nervous, Perverse, When I See Her It's Worse
But The Stress Is Astounding
It's Now Or Never She's Coming Home
Forever
Oh (She's The Only One That Makes Me Sad) Hard To Say What Caught My Attention Fixed
And Crazy, Aphid Attraction
Carve My Name In My Face, To Recognize
Such A Pheromone Cult To Terrorize
I Won't Let This Build Up Inside Of Me I Won't Let This Build Up Inside Of Me
I Won't Let This Build Up Inside Of Me
I Won't Let This Build Up Inside Of Me
(Yeah!) I'm Slave, And I Am A Master
No Restrants And, Unchecked Collectors
I Exist Through My Need, To Self Oblige
She Is Something In Me, That I Despise
I Won't Let This Build Up Inside Of Me I Won't Let This Build Up Inside Of Me
I Won't Let This Build Up Inside Of Me
I Won't Let This Build Up Inside Of Me
I Won't Let This Build Up Inside Of Me
I Won't Let This Build Up Inside Of Me
I Won't Let This Build Up Inside Of Me
SHE ISN'T REAL!
I CAN'T MAKE HER REAL!
SHE ISN'T REAL!
I CAN'T MAKE HER REAL!
(She Isn't Real, I Can't Make Her Real)
(She Isn't Real, I Can't Make Her Real)

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

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>

