Get Up! (feat. Skrillex)

Korn

I am clearly broken and No one knows what to do Pieces of the puzzle don't fit So I pound them into you Itching is the pulse inside Creeping up to come alive It's just doing what It's gonna do Times are looking grim these days Holding on to everything It's hard to draw the line Shut the fuck up! Get up! Shut the fuck up! Get up! Shut the fuck up! Get up! I can't wait to rip my eyes out and look at you Peace through pain is precious 'Specially when it's done by you Itching is the pulse inside Creeping up to come alive It's just doing what It's gonna do Times are looking grim these days Holding on to everything It's hard to draw the line And I'm hiding in this empty space Tortured by my memories Of what I left behind Shut the fuck up! Get up! Shut the fuck up! Get up! Shut the fuck up! Get up! Up... Up, Up... Up, Up... Times are looking grim these days Holding on to everything It's hard to draw the line And I'm hiding in this empty space Tortured by my memories Of what I left behind Shut the fuck up! Get up! Shut the fuck up! Get up! Shut the fuck up! Get up!

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

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