

Black John

Stone Sour

I find myself in wicked crest
I'm such a shitty mess
I'll catch my baited breath and lose my fucking mind
Called before the killer man
You need to understand
Psychopaths and sycophants are not a waste of time! But all I know
Is heroes come and villains go
Just give the lunatic a chance
And all I know
Is something out is something old
I'll never win, I'm just a man
But I don't care
The deadly frost is in the green
You don't know what I mean
You'll find the Benzedrine can throw you off the edge
Who needs a therapist?
Too bad I'm not convinced
God, I'm sick of this
Just save yourself or I'll be damned All I know
Is heroes come and villains go
Just give the lunatic a chance
And all I know
Is something out is something old
I'll never win, I'm just a man
The Conflagration isn't yours!
Your bible is a war
Once we've broken through
There's nothing to protect
Futile bullets make you weak-
Your tremors can't compete
The Human's obsolete
Whether you have lived All I know
Is heroes come and villains go
Just give the lunatic a chance
And all I know
Is something out is something old
I'll never win, I'm just a man All I know
Is every way you come and go
There's nothing new to understand
All I know
Is nowhere's safe and no one's home
I'll never win, I'm just a man

But I don't care
Black John is always there!
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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