

# Move On

## Korn

Feeling out of place  
Something must be wrong  
Emotions in my space  
Tight grip holding on.I can't control the events around me  
I can't console the stress inside me  
And once I turn off my brain  
I realize I am alive.I want you to see  
I'm trying to please  
Everyone around me  
I'm down on my knees  
The stress makes me bleed  
It feels like they're all stabbing me.  
Feeling out of place.  
Why must I hold on?  
Anger I can taste  
? Time itself? is gone.I can't control the events around me  
I can't console the stress inside me  
And once I turn off my brain  
I realize I am alive.I want you to see  
I'm trying to please  
Everyone around me  
I'm down on my knees  
The stress makes me bleed  
It feels like they're all stabbing me.You know. You know.  
What the fuck do you want from me?  
I am just a human being  
Living my life to please everyone  
I can't do this anymore  
Being everybody's whore!  
Being everybody's whore!  
Being everybody's whore!  
Being everybody's whore!For once, I'm gonna stand up & please me!I want you to see  
I'm trying to please  
Everyone around me  
I'm down on my knees  
The stress makes me bleed  
It feels like they're all stabbing me.... being everybody's whore...  
... being everybody's whore...  
... being everybody's whore...Being everybody's whore!  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

