

# Dead Bodies Everywhere

Korn

Come on, step inside and you will realize  
Tell me what you need? Tell me what to be?  
What's your vision? You'll see, what do you expect of me?  
I can't lose it lie

Hate, I sing my words, I've thought that feeling  
With your life's dead bodies everywhere  
You really want me to be a good son, why?  
You make me feel like no one

Let me strip the plain, let me not give in  
Free me of your life, inside my heart dies  
'Cause dreams never had the chief  
Don't lay that shit on me, let me live my life

Hate, I sing my words, I've thought that feeling  
With your life's dead bodies everywhere  
You really want me to be a good son, why?  
You make me feel like no one

You want me to be something I can never ever be  
You want me to be something I can never ever be

I sing my words, I thought that didn't  
With your life's dead bodies everywhere  
You really want me to be a good son, why?  
You make me feel like no one

Dead bodies everywhere, dead bodies everywhere  
Dead bodies everywhere, dead bodies everywhere  
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