Korn

I would like to search inside
for all of the things that you will hide
What's the problem?
Can't you seem to
search through these problems that haunt and taunt you
I smile, while you're afraid
Your run, while you're so in pain

Do you ever see it [out from] outside your fears Thinking about your life Thinking about your inner fears

I would like to search inside for all of the things that you will hide What's the problem? Can't you seem to open your body and let me touch you

I want to see the life you have disguised
The world of things that hurt you
Kept all these useless lies
I want you to fear, fill you on up inside
Once I took you in, I'll throw you out next time
I tried, you win
My life is ripping your heart out and destroying my pain!
Go!