

Knieval Has Landed

Stone Sour

Every time I fall, I'm a little less me and a little bit more y
ou
And everywhere I go, there's a little less there and a little b
it more to lose
Did you ever wonder why?
I can't decide if I'm a little bit dead or a little bit guarded
Cause even when I try, you and I are a little less there and ju
st discarded

If we collapse
Under all the weight
Of our self-importance
What if it's too late

I threw it all away
It doesn't make it better
Why am I the ostracized?
Maybe I can change
If I put it back together
If I'm right then I don't want to know

Even if I could, I'll never be free from a little bit more than
this
It won't do any good, any other way is a little bit more to ris
k
But I say "Fuck it, risk it!"

If we collapse
Only time will tell
Obey the same disorders
And ride your ass to hell

I threw it all away
It doesn't make it better
Why am I the ostracized?
Maybe I can change
If I put it back together
If I'm right then I don't want to know

I threw it all away
It doesn't make it better
Why am I the ostracized?
Maybe I can change
If I put it back together
If I'm right then I don't want to know
Then I don't want to know
I don't want to know
Know, know, know