

Slipknot, 555

I'm a pop star threat, and I'm not dead yet
Got a super dread bet with an angel drug head
Like a dead beat winner, I want to be a sinner
An idolized bang for the industry killer
A hideous man that you don't understand
Throw a suicide party and I'm guaranteed to fucking snap
It's evilsonic, it's pornoholic
Breakdowns, obscenities, it's all I wanna be
If you're 555, then I'm 666
If you're 555, I'm 666
If you're 555, then I'm 666
(What's it like to be a heretic?)
If you're 555, then I'm 666
(What's it like to be a heretic?)
Everybody's so infatuated
Everybody's so completely sure of what we are
Everybody defamates from miles away
But face to face, they haven't got a thing to say
I bleed for this and I bleed for you
You look at my face like I'm somebody new
TOY-nobody wants anything I've got
Which is fine, because you're made of
Everything-I'm-NOT
If you're 555, then I'm 666
If you're 555, I'm 666
If you're 555, then I'm 666
(What's it like to be a heretic?)
If you're 555, then I'm 666
(What's it like to be a heretic?)
30 seconds, 16, 8, 4, lemme tell you why
I haven't the slightest, I'm teaching your brightest
They're listening, clamoring
All the money in the world can't buy
GO AHEAD LIE TO ME
tell me again how your tortured,
I wanna know how you followed your orders so well
You're full of SHIT
You had a dream but this ain't it
If you're 555, then I'm 666
If you're 555, I'm 666
If you're 555, then I'm 666
(What's it like to be a heretic?)
If you're 555, then I