## Slipknot, Custer

Have this one! Dat-dat-da, dat-dat-da, dat-dat-da-da Dat-dat-da, dat-dat-da, dat-dat-da-da!

(Yeah) (Right)

Half alive and stark raving free in the line front Crouching on the purpose of this commercial-free interruption Due to the prolific nature of this statement Listener aggression is advised

It's strange, whenever I see a gun I think about just how petty you are And it blows my fucking mind! Yeah, it blows my fucking mind! These days, I never seem to get enough I'm tired of this shit, I want to go up Don't waste my fucking time! Don't waste my fucking time! Because anything exceptional Gets crushed by governed people With jealousy and ignorance And all that coven equals This one, it isn't special Collections made of clay I'm waiting for the punishment I know it's on my way

(Cut- cut- cut me up and Fuck- fuck- fuck me up) Cut- cut- cut me up and Fuck- fuck me up! [x5]

Irreverence is my disease It's secondhand, but you know me The son of a bitch is on his knees The last man standing gets no pity

Somewhere on a toilet wall
I read the words you form along
To form a life, they're for my life
And I find myself a truth
Something so profound and now it's sitting there
Surrounded by the damage of the state
Another victim of the refuse
Now I've been saying this for years
But you don't comprehend it
I fight hell and I fight fear
Because I understand it
Androgyny and insults
Your choice, don't wanna be difficult
You want to win the war?
Know what you're fighting for

(Cut- cut- cut me up and Fuck- fuck- fuck me up) Cut- cut- cut me up and Fuck- fuck- fuck me up! [x5]

Irreverence is my disease
It's secondhand, but you know me
The son of a bitch is on his knees
The last man standing gets no pity
With angel eyes and demon seeds
You're missing what you really need
When all is said and done, you see
The last man standing gets no pity
(No pity) [x5]

(Cut- cut- cut me up and Fuck- fuck me up) [x2] Cut- cut- cut me up and Fuck- fuck me up! [x4]