

# Slipknot, Vermilion (Terry Date Mix)

She seems dressed in all the rings  
Of past fatalities  
So fragile yet so devious  
She continues to see  
Climatic hands that press  
Her temples and my chest  
Enter the night that she came home  
Forever

Ohhhhhh  
She's the only one that makes me sad

She is everything and more  
The solemn hypnotic  
My Dahlia bathed in possession  
She is home to me  
I get nervous, perverse  
When I see her, it's worse  
But the stress is astounding  
It's now or never  
She's coming home  
Forever

Ohhhhhhhh  
She's the only one that makes me sad

Hard to say what caught my attention  
Fixed and crazy  
Aphid attraction  
Carve my name in my face  
To recognize  
Such a pheromone cult  
To terrorize

I won't let this build up inside of me  
I won't let this build up inside of me  
I won't let this build up inside of me  
I won't let this build up inside of me

AHHHHHHHHHH

I'm a slave and  
I am a master  
No restraints and  
Unchecked collectors  
I exist through my need  
To self-oblige  
She is something in me  
That I despise

I won't let this build up inside of me  
I won't let this build up inside of me  
I won't let this build up inside of me  
I won't let this build up inside of me  
(I won't let this build up)  
I won't let this build up inside of me  
I won't let this build up inside of me  
I won't let this build up inside of me  
I won't let this build up inside of me

She isn't real  
I can't make her real  
She isn't real  
I can't make her real

She isn't real, I can't make her real  
She isn't real, I can't make her