

# Need To

## Korn

I am confused, fighting myself.  
Wanting to give in, needing your help.  
Skin cold with fear, feel it when we touch.  
Outside I don't know you, but inside I'm fuck. Can you see it in me? Skin cold from touch.  
Each day confronted with what I have done.  
You pull me closer, I push you away.  
You tell me it's okay, I can't help but feel the pain. I hate you.  
Why are you taken?  
I love you.  
I feel so helpless.  
Why is it you?  
Ripping my insides each time I lay with you.  
Why do I cry?  
Why do I really need to?  
Why!?!  
Why!?!  
Why!?!  
Why!?!  
Fuck you, bitch!  
Need to... Need to... Need to.  
Fuck... fuck... fuck... fuck. I hate you.  
Why are you taken?  
I love you.  
I feel so helpless.  
Why is it you?  
Ripping my insides each time I lay with you.  
Why do I cry?  
Why do I fuckin' need to?  
Fuck.  
Fuck.  
Fuck.  
Fuck.  
Fuck.  
Fuck.  
Fuck.  
Fuck.  
Fuck.  
Fuck.