

# The Blister Exists

## Slipknot

One, two, three  
Bones in the water and dust in my lungs  
The ultimate way, is the way you control  
But can you stay if you detach your soul?  
Bury the present, and squeeze out the past  
The ones who endear to never last  
Chemical burns and the animalistic  
I'm just another hard-line pseudo-statistic  
Can you feel this?  
(Can you feel this?)  
I'm dying to feel this  
(I'm dying to feel this)  
Can you feel this?  
(Can you feel this?)  
Blood on the paper and skin on my teeth  
Trying to commit to what's beneath  
To find the time is to lose the momentum  
I can learn the lessons and immediately forget them  
Automatic and out of my reach  
Consult all the waste to find the key  
Minimal life and the polysyllabic  
I'm just another blank page  
Push the button, pull the rage  
Can you feel this?  
(Can you feel this?)  
I'm dying to feel this  
(I'm dying to feel this)  
Can you feel this?  
(Can you feel this?)  
But what am I?  
Another number that isn't equal to any of you  
Pick me apart then pick up the pieces  
I am the damaged one  
All my life and the damage done  
I am the damaged one  
All my life and the damage done  
I am the damaged one  
All my life and the damage done  
I am the damaged one  
All my life and the damage done  
Can you feel this?  
(Can you feel this?)  
I'm dying to feel this  
(I'm dying to feel this)  
Can you feel this?  
(Can you feel this?)  
I'm dying to feel this

(I'm dying to feel this)Can you feel this?  
(Can you feel this?)  
I'm dying to feel this  
(I'm dying to feel this)  
Can you feel this?But what am I?  
Another number that isn't equal to any of you  
Pick me apart then pick up the piecesBut what am I?  
Another number that isn't equal to any of you  
Pick me apart then pick up the pieces

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>