

# Vermilion

## Slipknot

She Seems Dressed In All The Rings  
Of Past Fatalites  
So Fragile Yet So Devious  
She Continues To See  
Climatic Hands That Press  
Her Temples And My Chest  
Enter The Night That She Come Home  
Forever Oh (She's The Only One That Makes Me Sad) She Is Everthing 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  
Oh (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  
(Yeah!) I'm Slave, And I Am A Master  
No Restrants 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 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 Real)

