

# Seether

## Veruca Salt

Seether is neither loose nor tight.  
Seether is neither black nor white.  
I tried to keep her on a short leash,  
I tried to calm her down.  
I tried to ram her into the ground, yeah.Can't fight the Seether.  
Can't fight the Seether.  
Can't fight the Seether.  
I can't see her till I'm foaming at the mouth.  
Seether is neither big nor small.  
Seether is the center of it all.  
I tried to rock her in my cradle,  
I tried to knock her out.  
I tried to cram her back in my mouth, yeah.Can't fight the Seether.  
Can't fight the Seether.  
Can't fight the Seether.  
I can't see her till I'm foaming at the mouth.Keep her down, boiling water.  
Keep her down, what a lovely daughter.  
Oh, she is not born like other girls,  
But I know how to conceive her.  
Oh, she may not look like other girls,  
But she's a snarl-toothed seether, seether!  
Can't fight the Seether.  
Can't fight the Seether.  
Can't fight the Seether.  
I can't see her till I'm foaming at the mouth.  
Can't fight the Seether.  
Can't fight the Seether.  
Can't fight the Seether.  
I can't see her till I'm foaming at the mouth, yeah.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>