

Simon Wiedemann Interviews A Slipknot Fan

Simon: Hello, it's nice to finally meet you.

Fan: Hee hee hee. Hoo hoo ha ha. :)

Simon: So, you're a Slipknot fan. What is it about the band you like?

Fan: Why are you asking?

Simon: This is an interview. It's just how they work...

Fan: Oh, yeah. Sorry, I'm feeling a little edgy and paranoid right now. Too many drugs.

Simon: Yes, I noticed that about you.

Fan: Do you mind if I start singing?

Simon: I'd rather not, it would make me feel more nervous than you are. But hey... if it helps. What do you want to sing?

Fan: A Slipknot song; 'Wait and Bleed'.

Simon: Oh wow, a Slipknot song with actual singing in it. I was just expecting shouting...

Fan: Yes, you're in for a treat!... Here goes... # I've felt the hate rise up in me, kneel down and clear the stone of leaves.

Simon: Oh, that's a good one. I don't know stones of leaves are, though...

Fan: You're interrupting!

Simon: I'm sorry, the last thing I want to do is irritate you. Carry on...

Fan: # I wander out where you can't see, inside my shell, I wait and bleed.

Simon: Is this... real now? You seem a little too into what you're saying. We're not talking Abba here, this is mental institution stuff.

Fan: Yeah, I like to live the lyrics!

Simon: I think you should talk to someone...

Fan: # I wipe it off on tile, the light is brighter this time.

Simon: I haven't noticed any change in the lighting.

Fan: I have. Anyway... # Everything is 3D blasphemy.

Simon: And what does that mean?

Fan: Well, have you seen blasphemy in 2D?

Simon: You mean like in cartoons? Yes, I have.

Fan: # My eyes are red and gold, the hair is standing straight up.

Simon: You're wrong, I must insist...

Fan: # This is not the way I pictured me.

Simon: That's something I guess.

Fan: # I can't control my shakes. How the hell did I get here?

Simon: Spoke too soon.

Fan: # Something about this, so very wrong. I have to laugh out loud, I wish I didn't like this. Is it a dream or a memory?

Simon: Is what a dream or a memory?

Fan: This...

Simon: Fuck.

Fan: What?

Simon: You're crazy.

Fan: Whatever. Do you mind if skip the chorus? I've sung it already...

Simon: No, please, go ahead...

Fan: # Get outta my head 'cause I don't need this, why didn't I see this? I'm a...

Simon: I'm going to have to interrupt you, here. We agreed together we'd do this interview, don't act like I'm being a dick. And why didn't you see it? I guess because you weren't really listening when we arranged our meeting?

Fan: I might've listened if you... ... # I'm a victim, Manchurian candidate. I have sinned by just making my mind up and taking your breath away.

Simon: Can I leave, please?

Fan: Am I REALLY scaring you, now?

Simon: Bingo.

Fan: Can I just finished the song?

Simon: Alright, but calm yourself down a little.

Fan: # Goodbye!

Simon: Oh... Ok, bye then...

Fan: That was a lyric... Never mind... # You haven't learned a thing, I haven't changed a thing. My flesh was in my bones, the pain was always free...

Simon: ...

Fan: No response?

Simon: Oh... That's good.

Fan: Thanks. Anyway... # You haven't learned a thing, I haven't changed a thing. My flesh was in my bones, the pain was always free...

Simon: Went for the encore, huh?

Fan: Yeah. I'll skip the chorus again.

Simon: So that leaves...

Fan: # And it waits for you!!!

Simon: All done?

Fan: I am, indeed.

Simon: Ok, er... bye...