

Adult., Turn Into Fever

A flood of warm sweat
Comes over you
Without a warning
There's nothing to do
Panting in the heat
Spoiled milk, rotten teeth
Scratching at you
The relentless hot-hot
Human thrash
Incurable condition
Burn up, Burn up
Broken down
It doesn't take much
To drift in and out
Saliva scalds, oozing out
Such a quick temper
Soon to meet... ha ha
You best be careful
Or you might catch your death
Turn into fever
You're the receiver