

Magic Dirt, Kidbug

You only do gasses this time around
You only do vapours this time around
Too much to worry about on your own
Kidbug filling and spilling your foam
Crass is the fact you bite your arm
Falling over cutting my eye
See your face it's magnified
Kidbug, Man of the Mansion
You got the place but you ain't got the action
You start to burn more with every person
This time around
You're sick of staring at the ceiling
This time around
Too much to figure out without clues
Kidbug everybody's out except you
Everytime you raise the alarm
Can't believe it's doing you harm
I think it's over with the test tubes
I'm coming around
I think it's over, it's the best for you
I'm coming around