

# Today Is The Day, Bugs / Death March

Bugs,  
You got them bugs,  
On you,  
I see them bugs,  
Mike Stipe,  
Now he has bugs,  
Don't want,  
No goddamn bugs,  
Kill.

Death March. &lt;i&gt;(x2)

Whore,  
You painted whore,  
No love,  
Ain't got no more,  
So sad to see you go,  
You whore,  
I loved you so,  
I tried.

Mommy,  
Daddy.

Woah!  
Yeah!  
Fire!  
Fire!

Woah!  
Yeah!  
Fire!  
HIGHER!!

I stand alone, I stand alone,  
You don't know what I face. &lt;i&gt;(x2)

NO LOVE, NO HOPE. &lt;i&gt;(x2)

Inside you...  
Inside me...&lt;i&gt;(x2)

The sky is black,  
The fire is coming down. &lt;i&gt;(x2)

Inside you...  
Inside me...&lt;i&gt;(x2)

The sky is black,  
The fire is coming down. &lt;i&gt;(x2)

Someday you'll get it...