

# Alien Ant Farm, Bug Bytes

To much of nothing these days,  
You often hold me tightly I owe you everything  
You must be going crazy,  
Opinions staking nicely and Im still promising  
Of all those precious moments,  
We tremble its just on us were only to unwind  
Your legs have wrapped around me.  
Ill sing you anything  
I would swing from anything  
I would give you everything  
To not leave you hanging half remaining.  
I made you feel like nothing,  
It use to make me happy to see you on the floor  
The steel cage is binding,  
Im broken down and nervous just still wanting more  
Eight reasons in me strong hands,  
I slipped in shaky fingers like tiny grains of sand  
Your legs still wrapped around me.  
Its quite a web youve spun around her,  
And now shes scared and hanging  
Its quite a web youve spun around her,  
Shes in her frozen painting.  
Ill sing you anything  
I would swing from anything  
I would give you everything  
To not leave you hanging half remaining.  
Feeling strange (feeling strange)  
Not so human (not so human)  
I forgot who I am  
Something has changed that your going to find  
Feeling drained (feeling drained)  
Far from human (far from human)  
I forgot who I am  
Something has changed that your going to hate  
All I can say is Im not quite the same.  
Ill sing you anything  
I would swing from anything  
I would give you everything  
To not leave you hanging half remaining.