

# James, Skullduggery

An earwig crawled into my ear  
Made a meal of the wax and hairs  
Phoned friends, had an insect party  
But all I could hear was the bass drum drum  
All I could hear was the bass drum drum  
Now if you put your ear close you'll be able to hear  
Not the sea shore noise of the shore sea shell  
The clatter of plates  
And the bronze of the bell  
Going ding dong, ding dong, ding dong dong  
Going out of my mind as they hollow my head  
I'm floating in the air, but my body's in bed  
The more they eat, the more I see  
What is not, but just could be  
You can hear them laughing in my head  
You can hear them laughing in my head  
Ha ha ha ha ha  
Now they've eaten my memory, I can't recall  
How the world used to be before  
So a vision is the same as what is real  
Depends upon the lighting, and how I feel  
Ding dong, drum drum, ha ha ha ha ha  
And then the music stopped  
The musician went away  
They'd eaten all my brain  
The red and the grey  
They all stack at home  
Dug a tongue through my nose  
Where my brain used to be  
Now there's only a hole