

# No Fun At All, Evil Worms

In my life, all the thoughts I have how strange they seem  
In my life, they must have been planted there by evil beings  
In my life, got to find a way to feed my head  
In my life, I can only see this endless web

When I stop to breath I'm starving out the evil worms  
That's in my head, when I'm dead  
When I stop to breath I'm starving out the evil worms  
That's in my head, when I'm dead  
In my head, when I'm dead  
In my head, when I'm dead

In my life, when I try to think I feel the pain  
In my life, little maggots never do explain

Tried to love, tried to hate, though I know it's all to late  
Might as well surrender  
Giving up, I can't go wrong all the joy in life is gone  
Want to sleep forever  
Suddently a change of state, getting back a litle faith  
Wonderful new feeling  
Can't believe it's really true, no more orders what to do  
Lovely resurrection