

System Of A Down, Needles

I cannot disguise,
All the stomach pains,
And the walking of the canes,
When you, do come out,
And you whisper up to me
In your life of tragedy,
But I cannot grow,
Till you eat the last of me,
Oh when will I be free,
And you, a parasite,
Just find another host,
Just another fool to roast,
Cause you,
My tapeworm tells me what to do,
You,
My tapeworm tells me where to go,
Pull the tapeworm out of your ass, Hey
Pull the tapeworm out of your ass, Hey
Pull the tapeworm out of your ass, Hey
Pull the tapeworm out of your ass, Hey
I cannot deny,
All the evil traits,
And the filling of the crates,
When you (you), do come out (out),
And you slither up to me
In your pimpin majesty,
But I cannot grow,
Till you eat the last of me,
Oh when will I be free,
And you, a parasite,
Just find another host,
Just another stool to post,
Cause you,
My tapeworm tells me what to do,
You,
My tapeworm tells me where to go,
Pull the tapeworm out of your ass, Hey
Pull the tapeworm out of your ass, Hey
Pull the tapeworm out of your ass, Hey
Pull the tapeworm out of your ass, Hey
Pull the tapeworm out of me...of me...
I'm sitting in my room,
With a needle in my hand,
Just waiting for the tomb,
Of some old dying man,
Sitting in my room,
With a needle in my hand,
Just waiting for the tomb,
OF SOME OLD DYING MAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAN!
You,
My tapeworm tells me what to do,
You,
My tapeworm tells me where to go,
Pull the tapeworm out of your ass, Hey
Pull the tapeworm out of your ass, Hey
Pull the tapeworm out of your ass, Hey
Pull the tapeworm out of your ass, Hey
Hey,Hey,Hey,Hey Fuck Me!!!