

# Needles

## System Of A Down

I cannot disguise  
All the stomach pains and  
And the walking of the cranes  
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 (you)  
A parasite (site)  
Just find another host  
Just another stool to post, 'cause You!  
My tapeworm tells me what to do  
You!  
My tapeworm tells 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 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  
Waiting for the tomb  
Of some old dying MAN! (OH!!)You!  
My tapeworm tells me what to doYou!  
My tapeworm tells me where to goPull 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!  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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