The Worm

Bride

You don't know how it feels to be Me
To be sitting on the edge dangling my feet
Wondering if god would give his angels charge
If I was feeling small
If my mind was growing largeI am the worm crawling through your head
I am the worm crawling through your headYou don't know how it feels to be Me
Having all these faces looking in to see
Their eyes are white lit just like a torch
To burn my soul which is thin and which is wornI am the worm crawling through your head
I am the worm crawling through your head
I am the worm crawling through your head
I am the worm crawling through your headTake my life
Take my life
Take my life
Before I taken it myselfYou don't know how it feels to be me
To be a poet nailed to this tree
Where are my accusers those who ridicule
Those who have learned to hate and curse this silly foolI am the worm crawling through your head
I am the worm crawling through your head
I am the worm crawling through your head
I am the worm crawling through your head

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/