

Needles

System of a Down

I cannot disguise
All the stomach pains
And the walkin' 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 fillin' of the crates
When you, do come out
(You)
(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
(You)
(Site)
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 tape worm out of me I'm sittin' in my room
With a needle in my hand
Just waitin' for the tomb
Of some old dyin' man
Sittin' in my room
With a needle in my hand
Just waitin' for the tomb
Of some old dyin' man '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)
Hey, hey, hey, hey
Fuck me

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